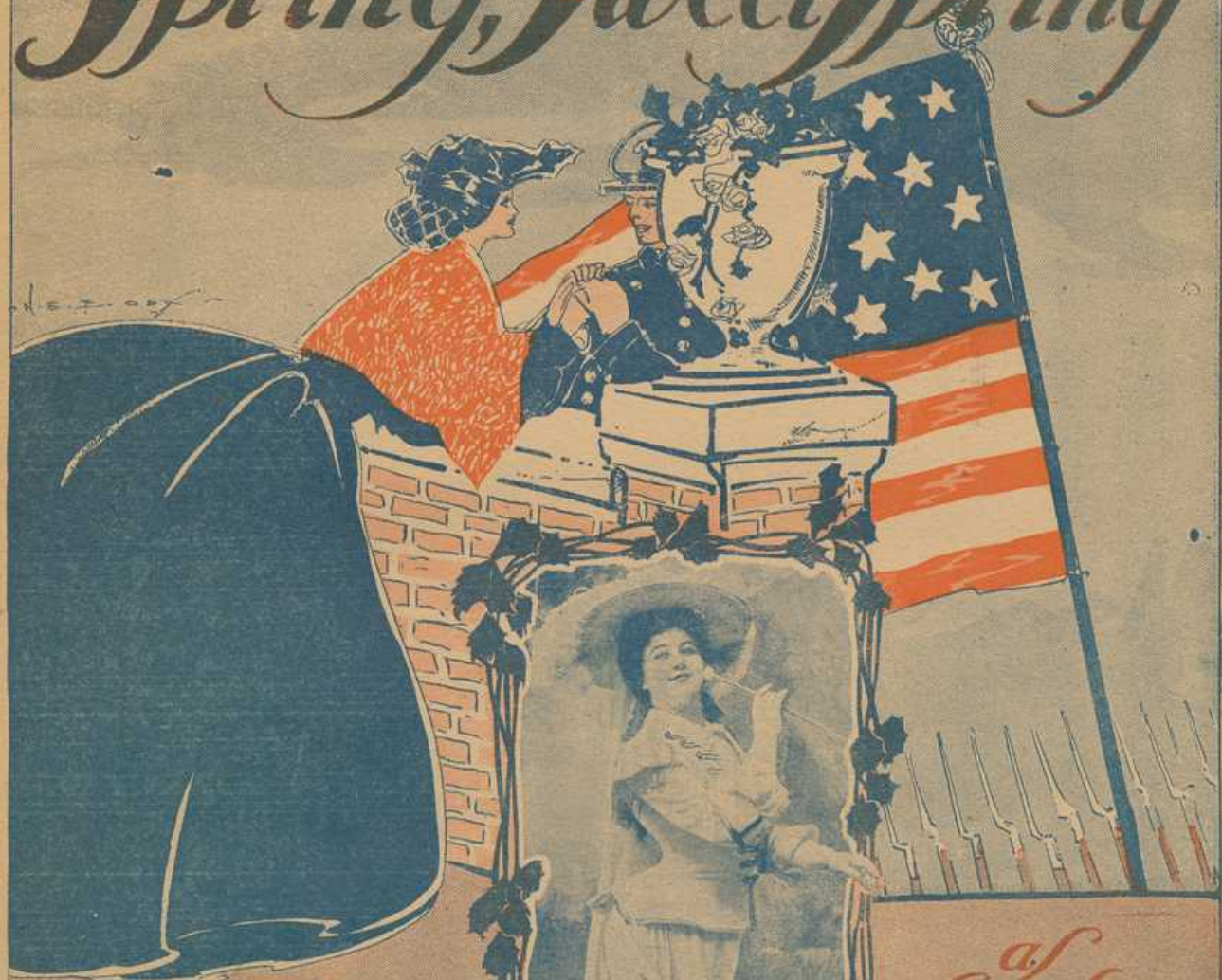


Spring, Sweet Spring



The Song Hit
of
"When Johnny
Comes
Marching
Home"

as
sung by
Miss
Zetti
Kennedy

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Spring, Sweet Spring.

Lyric by
Stanislaus Stange.

from
"WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME"

Music by
Julian Edwards.

Allegretto.

Piano *mp*

How sweet the

air. Spring is sing-ing in my heart.

Spring, sweet spring, laugh-ing smil-ing spring! Per-fum-ing the hours, A
Spring, sweet spring, laugh-ing smil-ing spring! The mur-mur-ing breeze, The

myr-iad of flow'rs Are bloom-ing to wel-come thee spring! From the
whis-per-ing trees Re-joic-ing-ly wel-come thee spring! Thy

brown earth they creep, Just a - wak - ing from sleep To laugh in the sun-shine with
breath wakes the stream, From its long win - ter dream To laugh in the sun-shine with

thee. Oh! pleas - ant their task In the sun - light to bask There
thee. The song of the bird Is ev - ry - where heard Me -

laugh - ing, re - joic - ing with thee, With thee fair Spring, with
lo - dious - ly sing ing of thee, Of thee fair Spring, of

thee sweet Spring, With laugh ing, smil - ing Spring! —
thee fair Spring, Of laugh - ing, smil - ing Spring! —

Valse lento.

Spring is the time when the world doth sing The time when the

world doth sing! Spring is the time when the

heart_ is king . The time when the heart_ is king!

Spring is the time when the soul doth yearn_ The les-son of love to

learn, _ For Spring is the time when the soul doth yearn, The _

les-son of love to learn. _

§2 les-son of love to

learn. _

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