

# When Spring Comes On

Trad. English, Arr. Anna Tabbush

SOPRANO



ALTO




BASS




When spring comes on then the birds do sing The lambs do skip and the


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bells do ring while we enjoy their glorious charm So noble and so gay And the




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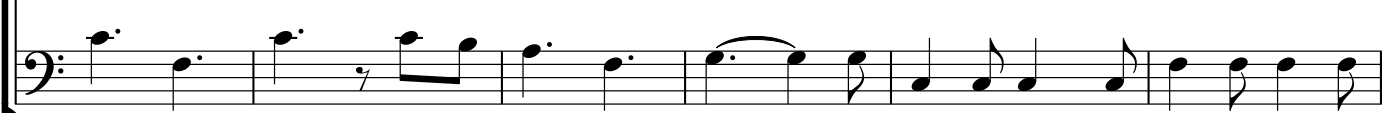
9



prim-rose blooms And the cow-slips too The vio-lets in their sweet re-tire the



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rose - es shin - ing through the briar And the daff - o-down - dill - ies that

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we ad - mire Will die and fade a - way

we ad - mire Will die and fade a - way

we ad - mire Will die and fade a - way

When spring comes on then the birds do sing  
 The lambs do skip and the bells do ring  
 While we enjoy their glorious charm  
 So noble and so gay

And the primrose blooms, and the cowslips too  
 The violets in their sweet retire, the roses shining through the briar  
 And the daffodown-dillies which we admire will die and fade away

Young men and maidens will be seen  
 On mountains high and meadows green  
 At night they homeward wend their way  
 When evening stars appear

The dairymaid to milking goes  
 Her blooming cheeks as red as a rose  
 And she carries her pail all on her arm  
 So cheerful and so gay