WHEN SPRING COMES IN

A. When Spring comes in the birds do sing,  
 The lambs do skip and the bells do ring,  
B. While we enjoy their glorious charm,  
 So noble and so gay.

C. The primrose blooms, and the cowslip too,  
 The violets in their sweet retire,  
 The roses shining through the briar,  
 And the daffadown-dillies which we admire,  
 Will die and fade away.

A. Young men and maidens will be seen,  
 On mountains high and meadows green,  
A. They will talk of love and sport and play,  
 While these young lambs do skip away,  
 B. At night they homeward wend their way,  
 When evening stars appear.

C. The primrose blooms, and the cowslip too,  
 The violets in their sweet retire,  
 The roses shining through the briar,  
 And the daffadown-dillies which we admire,  
 Will die and fade away.

A. The dairymaid to milking goes,  
 Her blooming cheeks as red as a rose,  
B. She carries her pail all on her arm,  
 So cheerful and so gay.  
  
C. She milks, she sings and the valleys ring,  
 The small birds on the branches there,  
 Sit listening to this lovely fair,  
 She is her master’s trust and care,  
 She is the ploughman’s joy.

C. The primrose blooms, and the cowslip too,  
 The violets in their sweet retire,   
 The roses shining through the briar,  
 And the daffadown-dillies which we admire,  
 Will die and fade away.