

# 56. Spring Song.

By Jessie Gaynor & Alice Riley

1. When the fuz-zy pus-sy wil-lows bud up-on the wil-low tree,  
2. When the vio-let and the cro-cus lift to heav'n their love-ly heads,

And the ten-der green of grass-blades, cov-ers hill and dale and lea;  
When the lit-tle seeds push up-ward from their warm and earth-y beds;

When the lit-tle birds re-turn-ing trill with joy and gai-ly sing,  
When the lil-y of the val-ley all her chime of bells doth ring,

Then our hearts are full of glad-ness, For we know that it is spring.  
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