


Little Spring Song

D A7



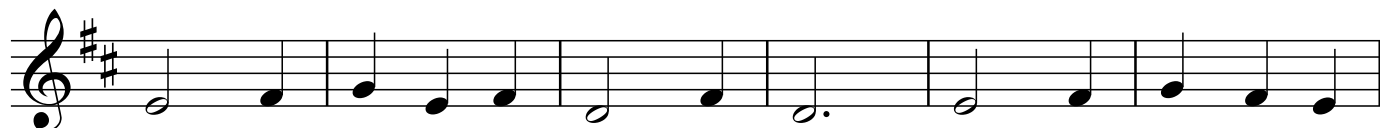
Lit - tle breeze from the South You can sing tho' you

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have no mouth. Lit - tle songs, young and gay,

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Full of cheer as a sum - mer day. All the birds and the

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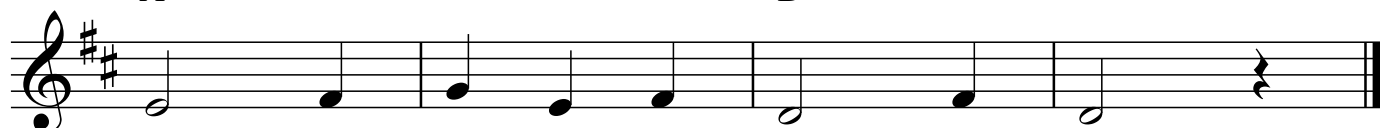
beast - les too, Seem to know that the win - ter's

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through! And the grass, as you pass,

A7 D



Whis - pers low "It is Spring, Sweet Spring."