

Little Spring Song

D A7

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

D

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

A7 D A7

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

D A7 D

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

D

through! And the grass, as you pass,

A7 D

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