

## When Spring Comes On

Trad. Arr Anna Tabbush

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

*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*

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

*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*