

When the f<u>ros</u>t <u>is gone</u> and the d<u>ays get long</u>
And the d<u>affodils</u> are <u>showing;</u>
When the <u>gulping</u> frogs hop the <u>mossy</u> bog,
Then you k<u>now it's Springing Time!</u>

On a day that's fine when the sun will shine,
On the wee birds sweetly singing,
You will always hear, in the morning clear,
All the joys of Springing Time!

And there'll come a time when the sun will shine,

And the showers go making rainbows, ___

That will span the fields that are dressed in green,

In the lovely Springing time! ____