

LOVE IN BLOOM

(Robin-Rainger)

Molto moderato

can it be the trees that fill the breeze with rare and is per-
the spring that seems to bring the stars right in- to my-
fume? room? Oh no it is- n't the trees, It's love in bloom!
spring, It's love in bloom. My heart was a des-ert,
You plant- ed a seed, And this is the flow-er; This hour_ of
sweet ful-fill-ment! Is it all a dream the joy su- preme, That came to us in the
dim gloom? You know it is- n't a dream, it's love in bloom.