

THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING

W. S. Gilbert (1836–1911)

Arthur Sullivan (1842–1900)

1. The flow-ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Breathe prom-ise of mer-ry sun-shine,
 2. The flow-ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Have no-thing to do with the case,

As we mer-ri - ly dance and we sing, Tra la, We wel-come the hope that they bring, Tra la,
 I've got to take un - der my wing, Tra la, A most un - at - trac - tive old thing, Tra la,

Of a sum-mer of ros - es and wine, Of a sum-mer of ros - es and wine; And
 With a car - i - ca-ture of a face, With a car - i - ca-ture of a face; And

that's what we mean when we say that a thing Is welcome as flowers that bloom in the spring.
 that's what I mean when I say or I sing, "Oh both-er the flowers that bloom in the spring!"

Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, The flow-ers that bloom in the spring.

Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!