

spring!may—  
everywhere's here  
(with a low high low  
and the bird on the bough)  
how?why  
—we never we know  
(so kiss me)shy sweet eagerly my  
most dear

(diellive)  
the new is the true  
and to lose is to have  
—we never we know—  
brave!brave  
(the earth and the sky  
are one today)my very so gay  
young love

why?how—  
we never we know  
(with a high low high  
in the may in the spring)  
live!die  
(forever is now)  
and dance you suddenly blossoming tree  
—i'll sing