

## THEIR HEARTS WERE FULL OF SPRING

There's a story told  
Of a very gentle boy  
And the girl who wore his ring  
Through the wint'ry snow  
The world they knew was warm  
For their hearts were full of spring

*As the days grew old  
And the nights passed into time  
And the weeks and years took wing  
Gentle boy, tender girl  
Their love remained still young  
For their hearts were full of spring*

Then one day they died  
And their graves were side by side  
On a hill where robins sing  
And they say violets  
Grow there the whole year 'round  
For their hearts were full of spring