



'TIS SPRING

WORDS BY

MONTROSE J. MOSES

MUSIC BY

HARRIET WARE

HIGH VOICE

LOW VOICE

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THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
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The breezes are blowing,
The grasses are growing,
The brooklet is flowing,
 And merry am I,
And oh for a gay time,
The air with its May-time,
The heart in its play-time,
 The blue in the sky.

The robins are singing,
The blue birds are winging,
The blossoms are clinging,
 On vine and on tree;
And hey! for the sun now,
And hey! for the fun now,
And all to be done now,
 By you and by me.

Then ho! for the showers,
The fruit and the flowers,
The bright sunny hours,
 The lark's on the wing,
Away we will go now,
The boughs are bent low, now,
And life's in a glow now,
 'Tis Spring, ah! 'Tis Spring.

—Montrose J. Moses



High Voice



Low Voice

'Tis Spring

MONTROSE J. MOSES

HARRIET WARE

Rapidly and lightly

The first system of music features a vocal line with five measures of rests. The piano accompaniment consists of a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a series of eighth notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, G4, A4, Bb4, C5. The bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

The second system of music includes a vocal line with the lyrics "The breez - es are blow - ing, The". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic and harmonic patterns as the first system.

The third system of music includes a vocal line with the lyrics "grass - es are grow - ing, The brook - let is flow - ing, And mer - ry am". The piano accompaniment concludes the piece with a final chord in the bass staff.

I, And oh for a gay time, The air with its May-time, The

rit. heart in its play - time, The blue in the sky. *a tempo*

pp The

cresc.

rob - ins are sing - ing, The blue - birds are wing - ing, The

p

blos - soms are cling - ing, On vine and on tree; And hey! for the

rit.

sun now, And hey! for the fun now, And all to be done now, By

rit.

a tempo

you and by me. *Broader* Then

a tempo



ho! for the show - ers, The fruit and the flow - ers, The bright sun - ny

hours, The lark's on the wing, A - way we will go now, The

boughs are bent low, now, And life's in a glow now, 'Tis Spring, ah! 'Tis

rit.

Spring.

accel.

cresc.

