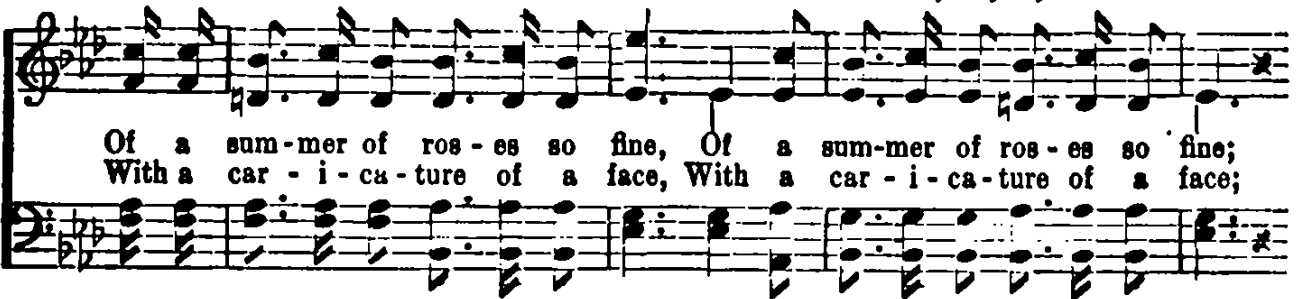


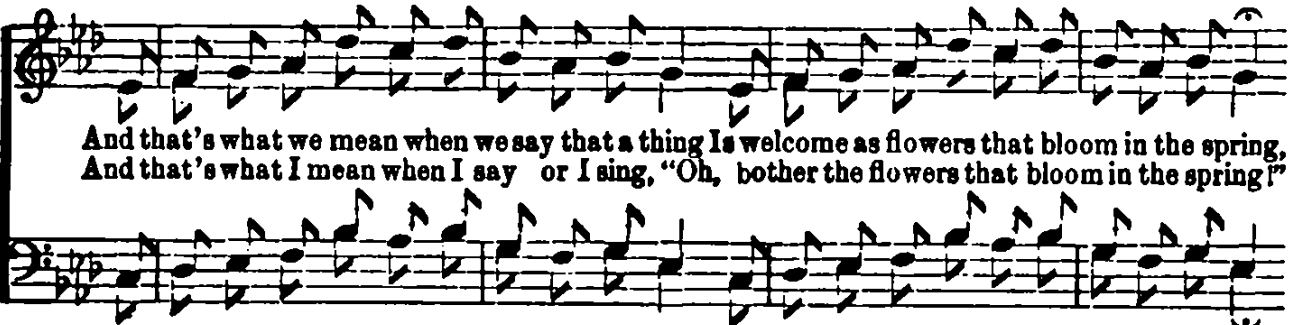
1. The flow-ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Breathe prom-ise of mer-ry sun-shine,
2. The flow-ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Have noth-ing to do with the case,



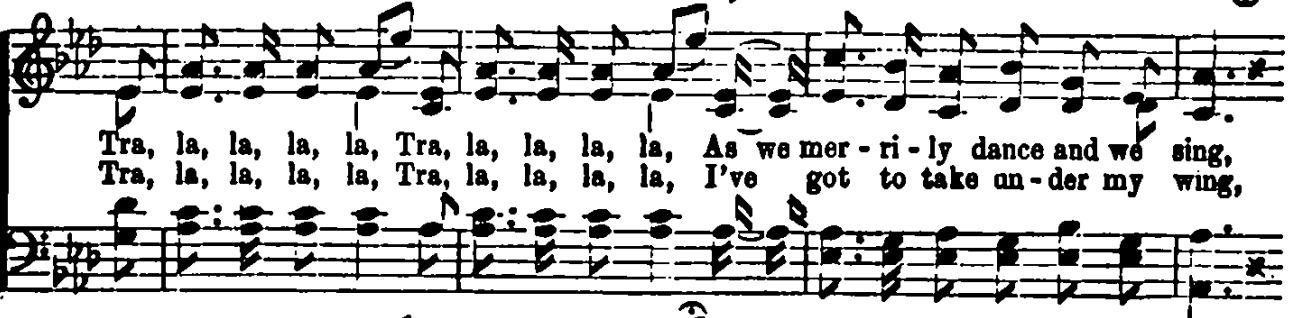
As we mer-ri-ly dance and we sing, Tra la, We welcome the hope that they bring, Tra la,
I've got to take under my wing, Tra la, A most un-at-tract-ive old thing, Tra la,



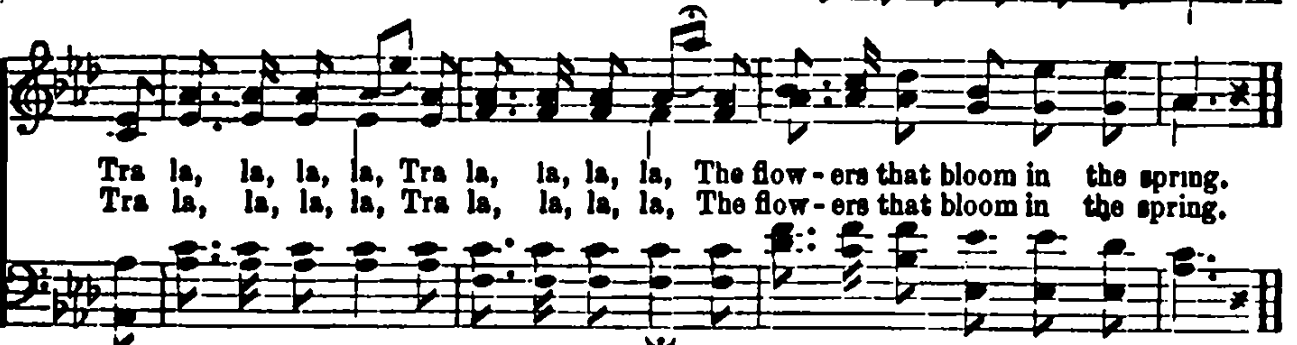
Of a sum-mer of ros-es so fine, Of a sum-mer of ros-es so fine;
With a car-i-ca-ture of a face, With a car-i-ca-ture of a face;



And that's what we mean when we say that a thing is welcome as flowers that bloom in the spring,
And that's what I mean when I say or I sing, "Oh, bother the flowers that bloom in the spring!"



Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, As we mer-ri-ly dance and we sing,
Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, I've got to take un-der my wing,



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, The flow-ers that bloom in the spring.

"Courtesy is the eye which overlooks your friend's broken gateway, but sees the rose which blossoms in his garden."