Animato

(gaily)

Good friends, I am of age! it is my festal day! Make

molto cresc.

mer-ry, fill the air to-day With mer- ri-ment and round-de-lay; Dull

animando, cresc.

care, a-way!

A tempo moderato
list the trill in golden throat Of yonder bird on wing a-float, Bearing the message far and near.
A - wake, my love, the
Spring is here! A - wake, my love, the
Spring is here!

The tiny rill away down the vale unto the brook let tells the tale;

Sing-ing to-geth-er, on they go To join the river far below,
tranquillo

across the

field of ripening grain

bear the same refrain,

From every bough, from every

join the river far be-

low.
tree, I hear a-

gain, again the mei - o-dy.

The wind that plays with-in the sheaf,

Carries the tale to

silver leaf; The draw - sy
Bearing the message far and near,

A-wake, my love, the

Spring is here! A-wake, my love, the

Spring is here!

poco indeciso
I offer a toast,
good friends! To one whose radiant beauty lends New luster to the day:
Poco meno
Barbara de la Guer