

IT'S BONNIE IN THE SPRINGTIME.

It's bonnie in the springtime,
When meadows a' are green,
And ilka ray o' sunshine
Glints wi' a siller sheen;
And bonnie are the woodlands,
Wi' green buds burstin' free,
And a' the feathered songsters
Sing sweetly on ilk tree.

Chorus—

Oh, yes, the spring is bonnie,
Wi' its sunshine and soft showers;
It's like the bonnie springtime
O' our life's sweet happy hours.
The honey in the honey-kame
Nae sweeter canna be
Than the bonnie, bonnie springtime
O' life's untroubled sea.

It's bonnie in the summer,
Wi' a' the flowers in bloom;
It seems tae me like manhood
When he has reached life's noon;