

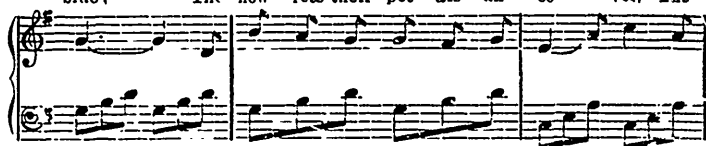
OUR LADY OF THE SPRING.

SOLO.

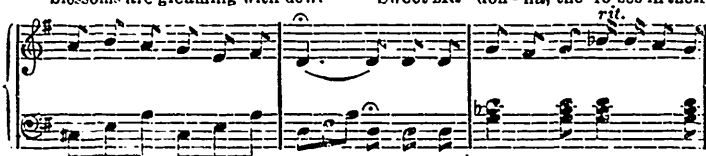
Tha bees are a - live in the clo - ver, Soft clouds are a - drift in the



blue:— The flow - ers their pet - als un - co - ver, The



blossoms are gleaming with dew.— Sweet Ma - don - na, the ro - ses in their

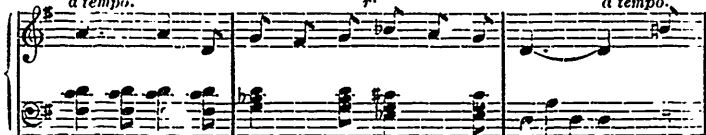


glad - ness / are shed - ding their fra - grance a - new;— Smile

a tempo.

rit.

a tempo.



on, there dwells no sad - ness Where thou art gentle and true.—

