

# The Spring Song

Charlie Chaplin (from 'Limelight')

$\text{♩} = 20$

Fl. B. Cl. Vln. Db.

7 S. Fl. Vln. Db.

Spring is here. Birds are call - ing... Skunks are craw - ling. Wag ging their tails for love!

14 S. Fl. Vln. Db.

Spring is here. Whales are churn ing. Worms are squirm - ing. Wag ging their tails for love!

21 S. Fl. Vln. Db.

What is this thing, of which I sing, that makes us all be - witched? What is this thing, that comes in Spring, that gives us all the itch?

25 C F G D7 G

S. Oh, its love, it's love, love, love, love, love. Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love. Love,

Fl.

Vln.

Db.

30 C Dm G7 C G7

S. love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love. Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love. Love,

B. Cl.

Vln.

Db.

34 C D7 G7 C

S. love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love. Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love...

Fl.

B. Cl.

Vln.

Db.

38 C G F G F C G7 C

Fl.

B. Cl.

Vln.

Db.