

# “SPRING SONG”

BY

**PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR**

A blue-bell springs upon the ledge,  
A lark sits singing in the hedge;  
Sweet perfumes scent the balmy air,  
And life is brimming everywhere.  
What lark and breeze and bluebird sing,

Is Spring, Spring, Spring!

No more the air is sharp and cold;  
The planter wends across the wold,  
And, glad, beneath the shining sky  
We wander forth, my love and I.  
And ever in our hearts doth ring

This song of Spring, Spring!

For life is life and love is love,  
‘Twixt maid and man or dove and dove.  
Life may be short, life may be long,

But love will come, and to its song  
Shall this refrain for ever cling

Of Spring, Spring, Spring!