

# I Would Not Die In Winter Time - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

I Would Not Die in Winter Time.

I would not die in Winter,  
Dark Winter's cheerless hour,  
When naught is glad, and all is sad  
Beneath its icy bower.  
Methinks my thoughtful deathbed,  
And sad and silent tomb,  
Would have Spring's light, not Winter's night,  
I'd not add gloom to gloom.

But let me die in Spring time,  
Bright, ever joyous Spring;  
Let green leaves wave around my grave,  
And flowers their fragrance bring.  
Let gentle zephyrs waft my soul  
O'er death's uncertain sea;  
And when birds sing on flaunting wing,  
Let that my requiem be.