

Springtime And Robins Have Come - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Springtime and Robins Have Come.

Copyright, 1883, by J. F. Martindale. Published by permission.

The Springtime and robins have come,
And the words of my Donald were true;
For again by his side, in my fond, loving pride,
I gaze in his eyes of sweet blue.
Oh! the pain and the sorrow have passed,
And there's joy in our own little home,
For he said he'd be here when the Springtime was near,
And the Springtime and robins have come.
True was my heart to my bright bonny lad,
Long have I waited so weary and sad,
Oh! now 'mid the roses and lilies I roam.
And sing with the robins so glad.

Chorus.

The Springtime and robins have come,
And the words of my Donald were true;
For again by his side, in my fond, loving pride,
I gaze in his eyes of sweet blue;
Oh! the pain, and the sorrow have passed,
And there's joy in our own little home,
For he said he d be here when the Springtime was near,
And the Springtime and robins have come.

Dark was the hour when I dreamt he was lost,
And saw his proud ship o'er the waves tempest-tossed.
But joy fills my heart, for Donald has come home,
Yes, he's here, my own true lover,
And the Springtime and robins have come.-Chorus.