

Ms. Assunta's Spring Songs

There's a Golden Daffodil

There is a golden daffodil, growing on my window sill,
Radiant tender yellow gown, gaily dancing up and down.
Tra la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la.

I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud

I wandered lonely as a cloud, that floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd, a host of golden daffodils,
Beside the lake, beneath the trees, fluttering and dancing in the
breeze.

Mocking Bird Hill

When the sun in the morning peeps over the hill,
And kisses the roses on my window sill.
Then my heart fills with gladness, when I hear the thrill,
Of the birds in the tree tops of mocking bird hill.
Tra la la ... twiddly dee dee it gives me a thrill,

To wake up in the morning to the mocking birds thrill,
Tra la la ... twiddly dee dee there's peace and good will,
You are welcome as the flowers on mocking bird hill.

All the Birds Sing Up on the Trees

All the birds sing up on the trees, Now the spring is coming,
Listen listen what do they say, Spring time is the time to play,
All the birds sing up on the trees, Now the spring is coming.

It's Spring Time

It's spring time, it's spring time, the snow is melting off.
It's spring time, it's spring time, the buds are popping out.
It's spring time, it's spring time, the birds are singing loud,
So, let's run out and dance and sing, it's spring time again!