

Spring Will Be A Little Late This Year

Anita O'Day

Verse: Jan-u-ar-y and Feb-ru-ar-y were nev-er so emp-
ty and gray
Tra-gic' - lly I feel like cry-ing
"With-out you, my dar-ling, I'm dy-ing."
But let's rath-er put it this way:
SPRING WILL BE A LIT-TLE LATE THIS YEAR
A lit-tle late ar-riv-ing in my lone-ly world o-ver here
For you have left me, and where is our Ap-ril of old?
You have left me, and win-ter con-tin-ues cold,
As if to say Spring will be a lit-tle slow to start
A lit-tle slow re-viv-ing mu-sic it made in my heart.
Yes, time heals all things, so I need-n't cling to fear,
It's mere-ly that SPRING WILL BE
A LIT-TLE LATE THIS YEAR