

# If Love Is Good To Me

Dean Martin

Spring will come and grass will grow  
The brooks will hum with melted snow  
If love is good to me

Clouds will cry and rain will fall  
The earth will sigh and drink it all  
If love is good to me

There always will be skies of blue above me  
Just as long as Mother Nature makes you love me  
Leaves will fall from winter's chill  
I'll recall a summer thrill  
That once you gave to me  
These wondrous things each year  
Depend on you my dear  
This all could be  
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