

April Come She Will

Paul Simon

A - pril, come she will
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain
Ma - ay, she will stay
Resting in my arms again

June, she'll change her tune
In restless walks she'l prowl the night
July, she will fly
And leave no warning of her flight

Au - gust, die she must
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold
September, I'll remember
A love once new has now grown old