

# Loverly Spring

Thomas Newman

Bum buttery, flit fluttery  
Dum diddly-oooh  
Bum Buttery, bluebird  
Is singing a tune.

Daffy-down-dillies awaken  
And prune  
Bursting in bloom  
All the flowers assume  
It's a loverly, loverly spring.

Lalalalalalalalallalalalal oooh

Chit-chatterry chipmunks  
All singing along,  
Humming their  
Join-in-a-spring-along song.

Spring is the springiest time  
For a song  
It's a loverly, loverly spring.

In the forest we play  
With the rabbits all day  
We vistit the birdies and fishes  
There's nary a care when there's spring in the air  
The feeling is just too delicious

Bum-buttery buttercups all in a row  
Trilling and frilling and stealing the show  
May is the merriest month that I know  
It's a loverly, loverly  
Lo-lo-loverly  
Lo-lo-lo-loverly spring