Sweet Is the Time of Spring

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DIADEMATA

| d - d d m - m - | l - - - - - l - |
Sweet is the time of spring, When

| s - d - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
nature's charms ap- pear; The

| m - s - l - s - | fe - m r s - d' - |
birds with ceaseless pleasure sing, And

| t - d' - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
hail th'opening year: But

| s - m - r - d - | l - - - - - l - |
sweeter far the spring Of

| l - fe - m - r - | t - - - - - t - |
wisdom and of grace, When

| d' - - t l - s - | f - r - m - s - |
children bless and praise their King, Who

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - - |
loves the youthful race.

The other verses

2 Sweet is the dawn of day,
When light just streaks the sky;
When shades and darkness pass away,
And morning's beams are nigh:
But sweeter far the dawn
Of piety in youth;
When doubt and darkness are withdrawn,
Before the light of truth.

3 Sweet is the early dew,
Which gilds the mountain tops,
And decks each plant and flower we view,
With pearly, glittering drops;
But sweeter far the scene
On Zion's holy hill,
When there the dew of youth is seen
Its freshness to distil.

Tune DIADEMATA by George Job Elvey (1816–1893); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.