ELIZABETH L. SKINNER

TWO SONGS
For High or Medium Voice
With Piano Accompaniment

April—50 cents
Author Anonymous

The Weather—40 cents
Words by James Whitcomb Riley

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER
LONDON: CHARLES WOOLHOUSE
APRIL

A FLUTTER, a warble, a flash of wings,
A whiff of the fragrance of budding things,
Warm smiles of sunshine, tears of rain,
A sigh in the Southwind—'tis April again.

A quiver of music, a bluebird's note,
A cloud in the sapphire sky afloat,
Warm smiles of sunshine, tears of rain,
A sigh in the Southwind—'tis April again.

Anonymous
April

To Miss Margaret Salisbury

Author anonymous

Elizabeth L. Skinner

Allegretto grazioso

1. A flut-ter, a war-ble, a
2. The laugh-ter of wa-ter, a

flash of wings, A whiff of the fra-grance of bod-ding things,
brook's sweet song, A mer-ry re-frain as it rip-ples a-long,

Warm smiles of sun-shine, tears of rain, A sigh in the South-wind, 'tis
Warm smiles of sun-shine, tears of rain, A sigh in the South-wind, 'tis

Copyright, 1908, by G. Schirmer
April again, 'tis April again. A quiver of music, a
blue-bird's note, A cloud in the sapphire sky a-float,
cross the lea, There's a murmur of Spring-time in every tree;

1±2. Warm smiles of sunshine, tears of rain, A sigh in the South-wind, 'tis

April again. A flutter, a warble, a flash of wings, A
whiff of the fragrance of budding things, Warm smiles of sunshine,

p poco rit. m̀f a tempo

tears of rain, A sigh in the South-wind, 'tis April again, 'tis

accel. cresc.

April, 'tis April again.
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WHATEVER the weather may be," says he,
"Whatever the weather may be,
It's the songs ye sing and the smiles ye wear,
That's making the sun shine everywhere;
An' the world of gloom is a world of glee,
With the bird in the bush an' the bird in the tree,
Whatever the weather may be," says he,
"Whatever the weather may be."

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY
The Weather

"Whatever the weather may be," says he, "Whatever the weather may be,
It's the songs ye sing and the smiles ye wear, That's
making the sun shine everywhere; And the world of gloom is a
world of glee, With the bird in the bush and the bird in the tree, What-
ev-er the weather may be, says he, "What-ev-er the weather may be."

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