



# **When the Beautiful Springtime Comes**

**D. W. Crist  
(1857-1929)**

# When the Beautiful Springtime Comes

D. W. Crist

S  
Let us sing a song of the pleas - ant days, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes,

A  
Let us sing a song of the pleas - ant days, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes,

T  
Let us sing a song of the pleas - ant days, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes,

B  
Let us sing a song of the pleas - ant days, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes,

S  
Of the balm - y wind that from South - land strays, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

A  
Of the balm - y wind that from South - land strays, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

T  
Of the balm - y wind that from South - land strays, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

B  
Of the balm - y wind that from South - land strays, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;



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# When the Beautiful Springtime Comes

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S  
Sing of pat-ter-ing beat of re-fresh-ing rain, As it falls o-ver for-est and hill and plain, And ar-

A  
Sing of pat-ter-ing beat of re-fresh-ing rain, As it falls o-ver for-est and hill and plain, And ar-

T  
Sing of pat-ter-ing beat of re-fresh-ing rain, As it falls o-ver for-est and hill and plain, And ar-

B  
Sing of pat-ter-ing beat of re-fresh-ing rain, As it falls o-ver for-est and hill and plain, And ar-

13  
S  
rays in green gar-ments the earth a-gain, When the beau-ti-ful spring-time comes.

A  
rays in green gar-ments the earth a-gain, When the beau-ti-ful spring-time comes.

T  
rays in green gar-ments the earth a-gain, When the beau-ti-ful spring-time comes.

B  
rays in green gar-ments the earth a-gain, When the beau-ti-ful spring-time comes.

## CHORUS

S  
When the beau-ti-ful spring-time comes! When the beau-ti-ful spring-time

A  
When the beau-ti-ful spring-time comes! When the beau-ti-ful spring-time,

T  
When the beau-ti-ful spring-time, spring-time comes! When the beau-ti-ful spring-time,

B  
When the beau-ti-ful spring-time, spring-time comes! When the beau-ti-ful spring-time,

# When the Beautiful Springtime Comes

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S comes! Let us join in a car - ol of joy and cheer, To the praise of the glad days

A spring - time comes! Let us join in a car - ol of joy and cheer, To the praise of the glad days

T spring - time comes! Let us join in a car - ol of joy and cheer, To the praise of the glad days

B spring - time comes! Let us join in a car - ol of joy and cheer, To the praise of the glad days

23

S that will be here, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes!

A that will be here, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes!

T that will be here, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes!

B that will be here, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes!

## VERSE 2

S Let us sing of flow - ers that wake from sleep When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

A Let us sing of flow - ers that wake from sleep When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

T Let us sing of flow - ers that wake from sleep When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

B Let us sing of flow - ers that wake from sleep When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

# When the Beautiful Springtime Comes

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S And from out their dark hid-ing plac - es peep, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

A And from out their dark hid-ing plac - es peep, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

T And from out their dark hid-ing plac - es peep, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

B And from out their dark hid-ing plac - es peep, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

S Of the brooks that so long have lain still be - low, Win-ter's cov - er of ice and of fleec - y snow, Warm - ly

A Of the brooks that so long have lain still be - low, Win-ter's cov - er of ice and of fleec - y snow, Warm - ly

T Of the brooks that so long have lain still be - low, Win-ter's cov - er of ice and of fleec - y snow, Warm - ly

B Of the brooks that so long have lain still be - low, Win-ter's cov - er of ice and of fleec - y snow, Warm - ly

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S kissed by the sun - beams they'll on - ward flow, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

A kissed by the sun - beams they'll on - ward flow, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

T kissed by the sun - beams they'll on - ward flow, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

B kissed by the sun - beams they'll on - ward flow, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

# When the Beautiful Springtime Comes

## VERSE 3

S Let us sing of skies of fair az - ure hue, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

A Let us sing of skies of fair az - ure hue, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

T Let us sing of skies of fair az - ure hue, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

B Let us sing of skies of fair az - ure hue, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

S Of the white clouds sail - ing the deeps of blue, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

A Of the white clouds sail - ing the deeps of blue, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

T Of the white clouds sail - ing the deeps of blue, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

B Of the white clouds sail - ing the deeps of blue, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes;

S Of the ra - di - ant sheen of a gold - en light That our na - ture throws gent - ly its man - tle bright, While new

A Of the ra - di - ant sheen of a gold - en light That our na - ture throws gent - ly its man - tle bright, While new

T Of the ra - di - ant sheen of a gold - en light That our na - ture throws gent - ly its man - tle bright, While new

B Of the ra - di - ant sheen of a gold - en light That our na - ture throws gent - ly its man - tle bright, While new

## When the Beautiful Springtime Comes

7

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S  
charms on earth's smil - ing face greet the sight, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

A  
charms on earth's smil - ing face greet the sight, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

T  
charms on earth's smil - ing face greet the sight, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

B  
charms on earth's smil - ing face greet the sight, When the beau - ti - ful spring - time comes.

D. W. Christ  
(1887)

**Daniel Webster Crist** (1857-1929) was born in New Chambersburg, Ohio. His family was not wealthy and he worked as a farmer to attend Ohio Northern University. He was a natural talent and had only little formal musical training. He decided to publish his own music and invested all his resources to become a successful composer and music publisher, publishing a number of volumes of music for singing schools, Sunday schools and churches. He taught music privately and in many Ohio schools in Columbiana and Stark counties. He became superintendent of the Osnaburg grade school and was superintendent at New Franklin. In New Alexander he also served as a church music director and Sunday school superintendent. In 1901, he was elected to the Ohio state legislature and became a state senator in 1905. He later moved to Alliance, Ohio, to become president of the Peoples Bank of Alliance. He died in Alliance.

Let us sing a song of the pleasant days,  
When the beautiful springtime comes,  
Of the balmy wind that from Southland strays,  
When the beautiful springtime comes;  
Sing of pattering beat of refreshing rain,  
As it falls over forest and hill and plain,  
And arrays in green garments the earth again,  
When the beautiful springtime comes.

*When the beautiful springtime comes!*  
*When the beautiful springtime comes!*  
*Let us join in a carol of joy and cheer;*  
*To the praise of the glad days that will be here,*  
*When the beautiful springtime comes!*

Let us sing of flowers that wake from sleep  
When the beautiful springtime comes.  
And from out their dark hiding places peep,  
When the beautiful springtime comes;  
Of the brooks that so long have lain still below,  
Winter's cover of ice and of fleecy snow,  
Warmly kissed by the sunbeams they'll onward flow,  
When the beautiful springtime comes.

Let us sing of skies of fair azure hue,  
When the beautiful springtime comes;  
Of the white clouds sailing the deeps of blue,  
When the beautiful springtime comes;  
Of the radiant sheen of a golden light  
That our nature throws gently its mantle bright,  
While new charms on earth's smiling face greet the sight,  
When the beautiful springtime comes.

Mary Jane (Jennie) Wilson (1856-1913)

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