

Spring Is at the Door

Text by *Nora Hopper* (1871-1906) [Br], from *Songs of the Morning*
Set by *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br], op. 18, #4

The Spring is at the door:
[ðʌ sprɪŋ ɪz æt ðʌ dɔː]

She bears a golden store,
Her maund with yellow daffodils runneth o'er.

Her rosy feet are bare,
The wind is in her hair,
And O her eyes are April eyes, very fair.

