

## Younger Than Springtime

Billy Eckstine

Younger than springtime, are you  
Softer than starlight, are you,  
Warmer than winds of June  
Are the gentle lips you gave me.  
Gayer than laughter, are you,  
Sweeter than music, are you,  
Angel and lover, heaven and earth,  
Are you to me.

And when your youth  
And joy invade my arms,  
And fill my heart as now they do....  
Then younger than springtime, am I,  
Gayer than laughter, am I,  
Angel and lover, heaven and earth,  
Am I with you!

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Younger than springtime, am I,  
Gayer than laughter, am I,  
Angel and lover, heaven and earth,  
Am I with you!

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