Loverly Spring

Thomas Newman

Bum buttery, flit fluttery
Dum diddly-ooh
Bum Buttery, bluebird
Is singing a tune.

Daffy-down-dillies awaken
And prune
Bursting in bloom
All the flowers assume
It's a loverly, loverly spring.

Lalalalalalalallalalal ooooh

Chit-chattery chipmunks
All singing along,
Humming their
Join-in-a-spring-along song.

Spring is the springiest time
For a song
It's a loverly, loverly spring.

In the forest we play
With the rabbits all day
We vistit the birdies and fishes
There's nary a care when there's spring in the air
The feeling is just too delicious

Bum-buttery buttercups all in a row
Trilling and frilling and stealing the show
May is the merriest month that I know
It's a loverly, loverly
Lo-lo-loverly
Lo-lo-lo-loverly spring

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