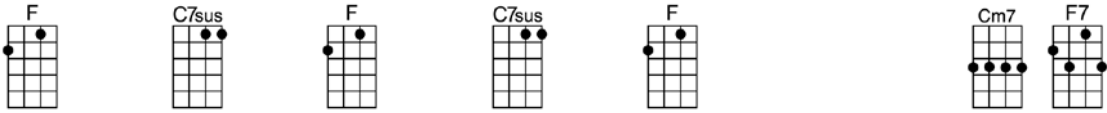
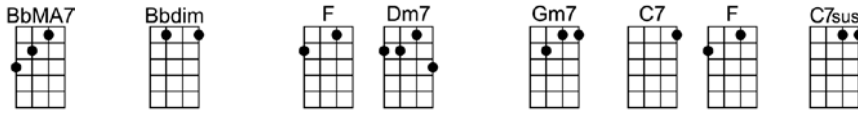


IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING w. Oscar Hammerstein m. Richard Rodgers

4/4 1...2...123



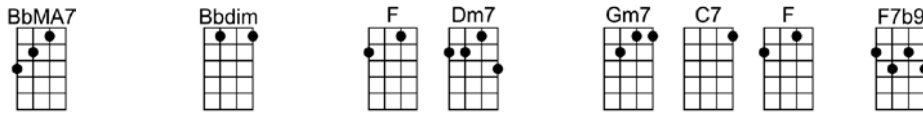
I'm as restless as a willow in a wind-storm, I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string



I'd say that I had spring fever, but I know it isn't spring.



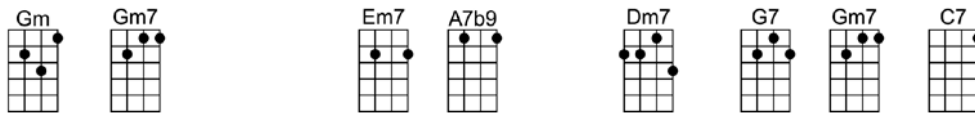
I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented, like a nightingale without a song to sing.



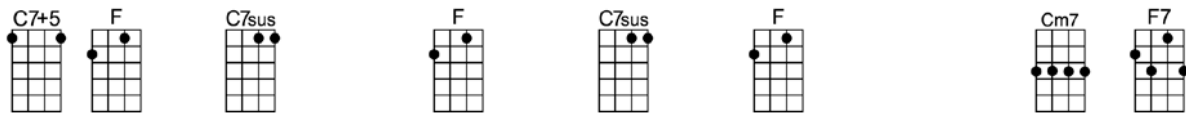
Oh, why should I have spring fever when it isn't even spring?



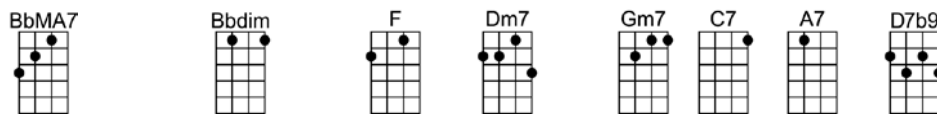
I keep wishing I were somewhere else, walking down a strange new street



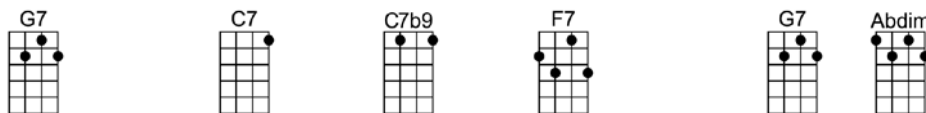
Hearing words that I have never heard from a girl I've yet to meet



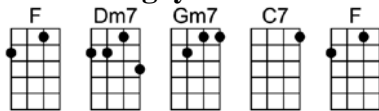
I'm as busy as a spider spinning day-dreams, I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing.



I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud, or a robin on the wing,



But I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it might as well be spring



It might as well be spring.

IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING w. Oscar Hammerstein

4/4 1...2...123

m. Richard Rodgers

F C7sus F C7sus F Cm7 F7
I'm as restless as a willow in a wind-storm, I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string

BbMA7 Bbdim F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F C7sus
I'd say that I had spring fever, but I know it isn't spring.

F C7sus F C7sus F Cm7 F7
I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented, like a nightingale without a song to sing.

BbMA7 Bbdim F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F F7b9
Oh, why should I have spring fever when it isn't even spring?

BbMA7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6
I keep wishing I were somewhere else, walking down a strange new street

Gm Gm7 Em7 A7b9 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7
Hearing words that I have never heard from a girl I've yet to meet

C7#5 F C7sus F C7sus F Cm7 F7
I'm as busy as a spider spinning day-dreams, I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing.

BbMA7 Bbdim F Dm7 Gm7 C7 A7 D7b9
I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud, or a robin on the wing,

G7 C7 C7b9 F7 G7 Abdim
But I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it might as well be spring

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F
It might as well be spring.