Joy Spring

Medium-fast swing

Music by Clifford Brown
Lyrics by Jeira Kaye
*Ending lyric by Vince Benedetti

Intro maestoso

Let ring

is my joy!

It's got me feel in' so glad

the days are

breezy

You've got the time to say hello an' give a smile.

Fee lin' real

good is in style, you may dig sum-mer boy, but spring is my joy!
It's something special, haven't you observed, it makes you glad to be alive, it's not absurd to say that spring helps you survive the winter's long miserable snow and rain.

It gives you hope to know that spring will get a refrain. You only have to believe the day is coming. The world is humming thin-kin' about how good it will be, and that goes double for me, you may dig winter, boy, but spring is my joy!

After solos D.S. al Coda

I just can't help it but that spring is my thing, *There is no season like a Joy Spring!*