


# April

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

D7 G C D7 G D7



Eyes fol - low where the swal - low swings and sett - les in the eaves. Skies

5 G C D7 G




flow with float - ing dreams and scenes the A - pril weath - er weaves.

9 Em B7/D# B C G D G Am G/B C




Frost of win - ter splin - ters in - to blos - som for the bees, set - ting white con - fet - ti in the buds of

15 D D7 G Em Bm C G



app - le trees. Breez - es send out bid - dings for the wed - ding of the year..


21 Em C6 B D6 G C Am



Where is the queen? For - est guests are dressed in green all gleam - ing gold and

*ritardando*

27 D G D7/F# Em C G/D D7 G



blue. Through rain and sun a rain - bow's spun, in - vi - ting you.

32 G D7/F# Em C G/D D7 G



blue. Through rain and sun a rain - bow's spun, in - vi - ting you.

## APRIL

Eyes follow where the swallow swings and settles in the eaves.  
Skies flow with floating dreams and scenes the April weather weaves.  
Frost of winter splinters into blossom for the bees,  
setting white confetti in the buds of apple trees.  
Breezes send out biddings for the wedding of the year...  
Where is the queen?  
Forest guests are dressed in green  
all gleaming gold and blue.  
Through rain and sun  
a rainbow's spun,  
inviting you.

Ears catch the pat and pitter of the rain on window-glass.  
Winds fling its drops like pebbles on the cobbles as they pass.  
Winter's icy silence breaks as small beaks open wide,  
pouring out their chorus for the morning of the bride.  
Spring sings out a summons to the wedding of the year...  
Where is the king?  
River rushes form a ring  
to find and bind the two.  
A blackbird sings,  
a bluebell rings,  
inviting you.