

AS SUNG BY MABLE Mc KINLEY

BRING ME A RING IN THE SPRING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
IRVING BERLIN



E. Pfeiffer
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See him steal a kiss, from the pret-ty miss, Watch him put it
But I sit and grieve, when you have to leave, That's what wor - ries

back, smack! Hon - ey, oh, hon - ey, I swear By my
me, see! When I'm just bath - ing in woe, Don't you

hair, that I care For no-bo - dy but you. Can't you tell the way I
know that my beau Should be right by my side? Then a - gain I've tried and

woo,..... That I love you, love you true?..... Then the
tried,..... To be - come a blush - ing bride;..... If you

maid - en sings this cho - rus old, But sings it, oh, so new.....
love me, tie it with a knot, That can - not be un - tied.....

CHORUS

Bring me a ring in the Spring, And I'll know that you love me,.....

p-f

..... A sim - ple band of gold,..... Just like your

fa - ther gave your moth - er in the days of old.

Say what you may, what you say does - n't mean that you love me,.....

..... So if you want me to..... Love you true,

Bring me a ring in the Spring, And I'll know that you

love me. me.