

# Symphony # 6 - Pastoral

Lyrics by Rose Thompson

L. van Beethoven

Voice



Win - ter is o - ver, we wel - come back the Spring. The  
sun warms the air and the birds be - gin to sing.  
Out of the ground see the flow - ers start to grow. We  
smell their sweet scent as the breeze be - gins to blow.  
Snow melts a - way as the weath - er turns to rain. With  
birds and with flow - ers the Spring re - turns a - gain.