

# What Springtime Means to Me

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Lyrics by Karla Van Orden Bergevin




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I love it when spring-time comes. Its the best time of the year. The sun shines to  
know when the spi - rit comes I can feel my Sav-ior near.<sup>2</sup> I lis - ten, He

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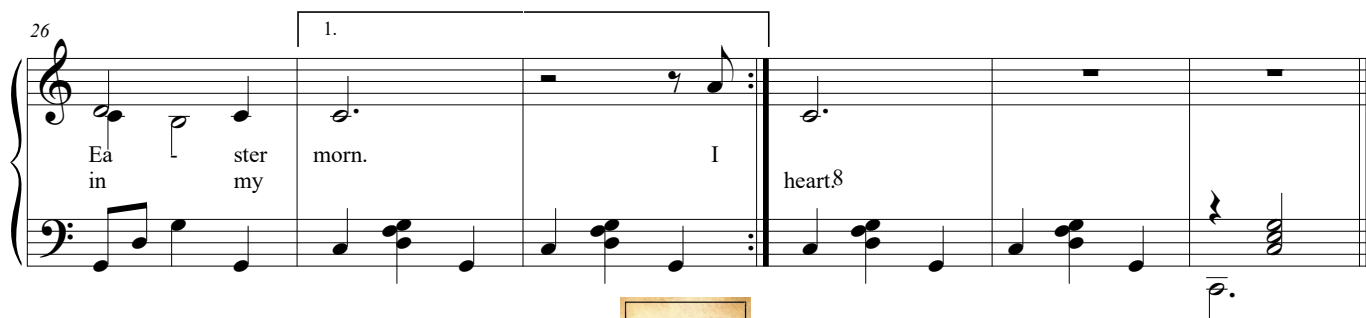
melt the snow, then the daf - fo - dils ap - pear. I love to pet the ba - by ducks and  
an - swers me;<sup>3</sup> He will make my path - way clear.<sup>4</sup> I love to think of ways to serve<sup>5</sup> my

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pup - pies when they're born. But most of all I like to think how Je - sus rose<sup>1</sup> that first  
loved ones near and far. And as I serve I feel the love<sup>6</sup> of Je - sus grow<sup>7</sup> Deep with-

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1. Ea in ster my morn. I heart<sup>8</sup>

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References: 1. Isaiah 25:8; Matt 16:21, 2 Ne 25:13, D&C 20:23; 2. John 14:27; 3. Matt 7:7, 3 Nephi 27:29; 4. D&C 109:73;

5. Mosiah 2:17, 4:15; 6. 1John 4:7; 7. Mosiah 2:41; 8. Romans 5:5

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