

Endlich Frühling

Text und Musik: Eva-Maria Maywald

The sun is shi - ning, spring is ar - ri - ving!
 But - ter - fly, take my song up to the sky;

Now I can go out - side - to play.
 I want to feel free as you are!

A but - ter - fly flut - ters by in the sky.
 Up in the trees I hear birds chir - ping high,

Oh, I wish I could fly so high!
 I know now: Spring can not be far!