

say that a thing Is wel-come as flow-ers that bloom in the spring, Tra
say or I sing, "Oh, both-er the flow-ers that bloom in the spring!" Tra

la la la la, Tra la la la la, The flow-ers that bloom in the spring, Tra

la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la.

Cooper's Song

From VON SUPPÉ'S "Boccacio"

Allegro deciso

1. From day to day my wife doth scold, it is my fate, And noth-ing else but
2. I tri-umph, for she flies be-fore my ham-mer's sound; And peace to me is

Cooper's Song

sing-ing, And when the an-vil's ring-ing With mer-ry tra-la-ra-la, . . . She
 mas-ter; By ham-m'ring ev-er fast-er, And sing-ing tra-la-ra-la, . . . I

can't con-trol, tra-la! Tra-la-ra la la la la la oi-a
 al-ways win, tra-la! Tra-la-ra la la la la la oi-a

he, oi-a-ha, la la ra la la la la tra-la-ra-

la tra la la la, la!