

# Spring Fever

Grass commence a-comin'

Thoo de thawin' groun',

Evah bird dat whistles

Keepin' noise erroun';

Cain't sleep in de mo'nin',

Case befo' it's light

Bluebird an' de robin

Done begun to fight.

Bluebird sass de robin,

Robin sass him back,

Den de bluebird scol' him

'Twell his face is black.

Would n' min' de quoilin'

All de mo'nin' long,

'Cept it wakes me early,

Case hit's done in song.

Anybody wo'kin'  
Wants to sleep ez late  
Ez de folks'll 'low him,  
An' I wish to state  
(Co'se dis ain't to scattah,  
But 'twix' me an' you),  
I could stan' de bedclothes,  
Kin' o' latah, too.

'T ain't my natchul feelin',  
Dis hyeah mopin' spell.  
I stan's early risin'  
Mos'ly moughty well;  
But de ve'y minute,  
I feel Ap'il's heat,  
Bless yo' soul, de bedclothes  
Nevah seemed so sweet.

Mastah, he's a-scol'in',

Case de han's is slow,

All de hosses balkin',

Jes' cain't mek 'em go.

Don' know whut's de mattah,

Hit's a funny t'ing,

I ess'n hit's de fevah

Dat you gits in de spring.