

# April Come She Will

[Ian Byington](#)

April come she will  
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain  
May, she will stay  
Resting in my arms again  
June, she'll change her tune  
In restless walks she'll prowl the night  
July, she will fly  
And give no warning to her flight  
August, die she must  
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold  
September I'll remember  
A love once new has now grown old

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>