

SM 3511

# IT'S LILAC TIME

Lyric by  
DAVID B. RADFORD

(In Lover's Lane)  
SONG

Music by  
RICHARD A. WHITING

Moderato

PIANO

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in a 2/4 time signature. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The music features a steady accompaniment with some melodic lines in the right hand.

VOICE

*Vamp*

There's a place I know where the li-lacs grow  
Ev-ry bird a-bove sings a song of love

Musical notation for the first vocal line and piano accompaniment. The voice part is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part includes a 'Vamp' section.

And their fra-grance fills the air; Where the song birds sing of the  
To his mate up in the nest, And the mer-ry song makes me

Musical notation for the second vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "And their fra-grance fills the air; Where the song birds sing of the To his mate up in the nest, And the mer-ry song makes me".

mer-ry spring— And the sun shine's ev-'ry - where. And I yearn to re-  
sigh and long— For the girl I love the best. Were a - part but my

Musical notation for the third vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "mer-ry spring— And the sun shine's ev-'ry - where. And I yearn to re- sigh and long— For the girl I love the best. Were a - part but my".

turn to my love — For I love — her so — And she waits for  
heart is back there — 'Way back where — my love — Strolls a - lone each

Musical notation for the fourth vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "turn to my love — For I love — her so — And she waits for heart is back there — 'Way back where — my love — Strolls a - lone each".

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*cresc.*

me by the li-lac tree — In the lane where the wild flow'rs grow  
 day where the sun-beams play — And the birds sweet-ly sing a-bove

*cresc.*

CHORUS

It's li-lac time in lov-er's lane, — I hear the song-birds call - ing;

*p-f*

I see the rain-bow once a - gain — While sum-mer show'rs are fall - ing.

My lit-tle girl I'm lone-some too I'm com-ing back to stroll with you. For ev-ry

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

kiss I stole from you I'll give you two down in Lov er's Lane Lane. *D.C.*

*D.C.*