7. The Festival Is Over

Pham Duy (English lyrics Pham Quang Tuan) Larghetto nobile =50 Spring - time sides on the hill breeze, up Young Wild flowers Wild flowers sway, sway. moth - er's thoughts On Spring stray this day... It's laugh - ter fes - tiv - al time Where's gone? Where's the accel. **=60** folk They When young gone? long went a - go Great Wall one night, The drums shook the moon-light On the





