

June is Bustin' Out All Over

Rodgers and Hammerstein, from Carousel

Soprano: March went out like a lion
A-whippin' up the water in the bay

Alto: Then April cried and stepped aside
And along come pretty little May

Women: May was full of promises
But she didn't keep 'em quick enough for some
And a crowd of doubting Thomases
Was predicting that the summer'd never come

Men: But it's comin', by gum
You can feel it come
You can feel it in your heart
You can see it in the ground

All: You can hear it in the trees
You can smell it in the breeze

All: Look around, look around, look around!

Women: June is bustin' out all over
All over the meadow and the hill
Buds are bustin' outta bushes
And the romping river pushes
Every little wheel that wheels beside a mill

Women: June is bustin' out all over
The feeling is getting so intense
That the young Virginia creepers
Have been hugging the beejepers
Out of all the morning glories on the fence
Because it's June!

All: June, June, June
Just because it's June, June, June!
June is bustin' out all over

Men: The saplin's are bustin' out with sap
Love has found my brother, Junior
And my sister's even loonier

Soprano: And my ma is getting kittenish with Pap!

Women: June is bustin' out all over
To ladies the men are payng court
Lotsa ships are kept at anchor
Just because the captains hanker
For a comfort they can only get in port!

All: Because it's June!
June, June, June
Just because it's June, June, June!