

My Senses in the Rain

Melody and Piano

By Room 101, Kindergarten, at Graham and Parks School
Cambridge, Massachusetts
working with David Haines April 11th 2014

Allegro non troppo [crotchet - 124]

VERSE 1

I'm ta - king my um - brel - la for a
walk in the rain Sound of burs - ting drops like fire - crack - er: just the same! Rain
on my tongue tastes like li - quid air Rain - drops splash - ing in pud -
dles ev' - ry - where Wa - ter clears the dust, air is smel - ling clean to
squelch through squi - shy squa - shy spli - shy splo - shy squid - gy mud I am ve - ry
VERSE 2
keen For days
the sun had shone un - til this sud - den down - pour And the
air was filled with head - y scent of pet - ri - chor Sun was near - ly set - ting in
the west - ern sky In the east, glo - ri - ous rain - bow arch - ing high Rain -
drops act like pri - sms, re - frac - ting sun - light's rays in - to
red and or - ange, yel - low, green, blue in - di - go and vi - o - let A - mazed I watch and
gaze