The Wind
from
A Child's Garden of Verses
for the
Woodrow Wilson All-Star Choir, Cecile Johnson, Director

Words by Robert Louis Stevenson
Music by Susan Brumfield

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I saw you toss the kites on high
And blow the birds about the sky and
I saw you toss the kites on high
And blow the birds about the sky and
I saw you toss the kites on high
And blow the birds about the sky and
all around I heard you pass, like

all around I heard you pass, like

all around I heard you pass, like

all around I heard you pass, like

ladies' skirts across the grass

digese skirts across the grass

digese skirts across the grass

digese skirts across the grass
wind a blow-in' all day long
Oh wind that sings so loud a
song. I saw the different things you

m"
did, but always you yourself you hid

Oo

felt you push, I heard you call, I

I felt you push, I heard you call,

For Perusal Only
could not see yourself at all. Oh

I could not see

I could not see

Oh wind a blow-in' all day long. Oh wind that sings so loud a

Oh wind wind, sing - a

Oh wind

Oh wind, sing – a
Wind, blow, wind blow song.

Wind, blow, wind blow song.

Oh you that are so strong and cold

Oh are you young or old?

Are you a beast of wind

Are you of

Oh blow-er, are you young or old?
field or tree or just a stronger child than me? Oh

field or tree or just a stronger child than me?

field or tree or just a stronger child than me?

wind Fly up high, so

I saw you toss the kites on high and blow the birds about the
high all a-round, like

high and all a-round I heard you pass like

high all a-round I heard you pass like

skirts a-cross the grass

ladies’ skirts a-cross the grass Oh wind

ladies’ skirts a-cross the grass Oh wind
Oh wind Oh wind a blow in' all day
Oh wind Oh wind a blow in' all day
Oh wind a blow in' all day

(long.)

(a tempo)