

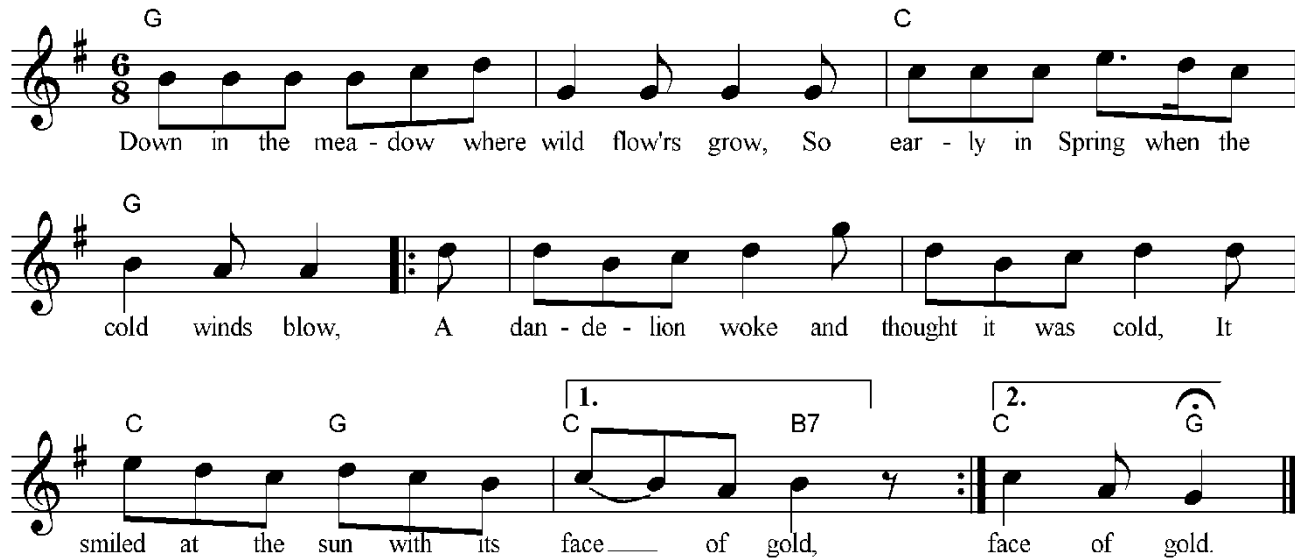
# Dandelion gold

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*A Spring hand play. A 'weed' usually appreciated for its silver puff.  
Words and lyrics by A. Methfessel from 'Song stories for the kindergarten'  
published in 1893. Adapted and arranged by Dany Rosevear.*



**Undulate hands. Stretch up arms, rub upper arms.  
Place open hands to face and smile. Repeat.**



Down in the meadow where wildflowers grow,  
So early in Spring when the cold winds blow,  
A dandelion woke and though it was cold,  
It smiled at the sun with its face of gold,  
A dandelion woke and though it was cold,  
It smiled at the sun with its face of gold.

