

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 wild flow'rs grow, So ear - ly in Spring when the cold winds blow, A dan - de - lion woke and thought it was cold, It smiled at the sun with its face of gold, of gold.



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.

