



# Where there's music

<https://riverofsong.uk/>



*Listen to the music of the natural world. If you are in tune to the musical rhythms of the seasons you know that they can raise your spirits and lighten your heart. Use other senses to make up new verses. Repeat the last couplet each time. Words by Dany Rosevear. The music is attributed to W.H. Mozart.*

A E7 A



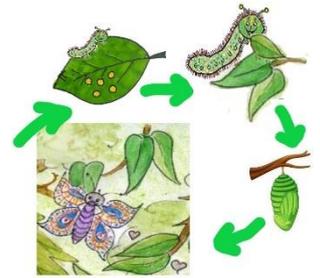
Where there's mu - sic there is sun - shine, Where there's sun - shine, there is day; When the  
Hear the gent - ly bab - bling brooks run, Hear the birds sing down the lane, Hear the

E7 A Bm E7 1. A 2. A

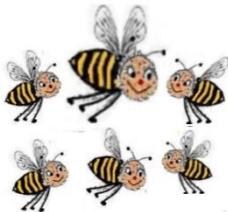


days turn in - to sea - sons Hear them sing their songs of praise. When the  
flut - ter - ing of new life Spring is sing - ing once a - gain. Hear the

*Chorus: Where there's music there is sunshine,  
Where there's sunshine there is day,  
When the days turn into seasons  
Hear them sing their songs of praise.*



Hear the gently babbling brook run,  
Hear the birds sing down the lane,  
Hear the fluttering of new life,  
Spring is singing once again.



Hear the busy bees a-buzzing,  
Hear the frogs croak in the rain,  
Hear the waves upon the seashore,  
Summer's singing once again.



Hear the fallen leaves crunch underfoot,  
Hear wind gust through the grain,  
Hear the bonfires spit and crackle,  
Autumn's singing once again.



Hear the silence of the falling snow,  
Hear happy children play,  
Hear the robin chirp for breadcrumbs,  
Winter's singing once again. *Chorus*

