

# I'm a tall, tall tree

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*A beautiful action song for all seasons by Lorraine Lee Hammond 1979, Snowy Egret Music. Make movements slowly and with a sense of wonder. For each verse start at the feet and run hands up the body and into the air to make branches. Then open hands for blossom, bend slowly in the wind, drop apples gently and fingers move downwards like snowflakes and then shiver.*



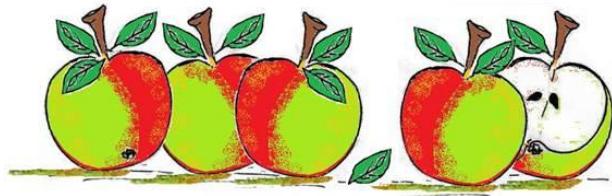
D Bm A7 A A7 Em

This is my trunk, I'm a tall, tall tree, In the spring - time the blos - som



A7 D

grows on me. They o - pen, they o - pen.



This is my trunk; I'm a tall, tall tree,  
In the springtime the blossoms grow on me.  
They open, they open.

This is my trunk; I'm a tall, tall tree,  
In the summer the breezes blow through me.  
I bend, I bend.



This is my trunk; I'm a tall, tall tree,  
In the autumn the apples grow on me.  
They drop, they drop.

This is my trunk; I'm a tall, tall tree.  
In the winter the snowflakes fall on me.  
Brrr, Brrr.

