



Wind

<https://rivgrofsong.uk/>

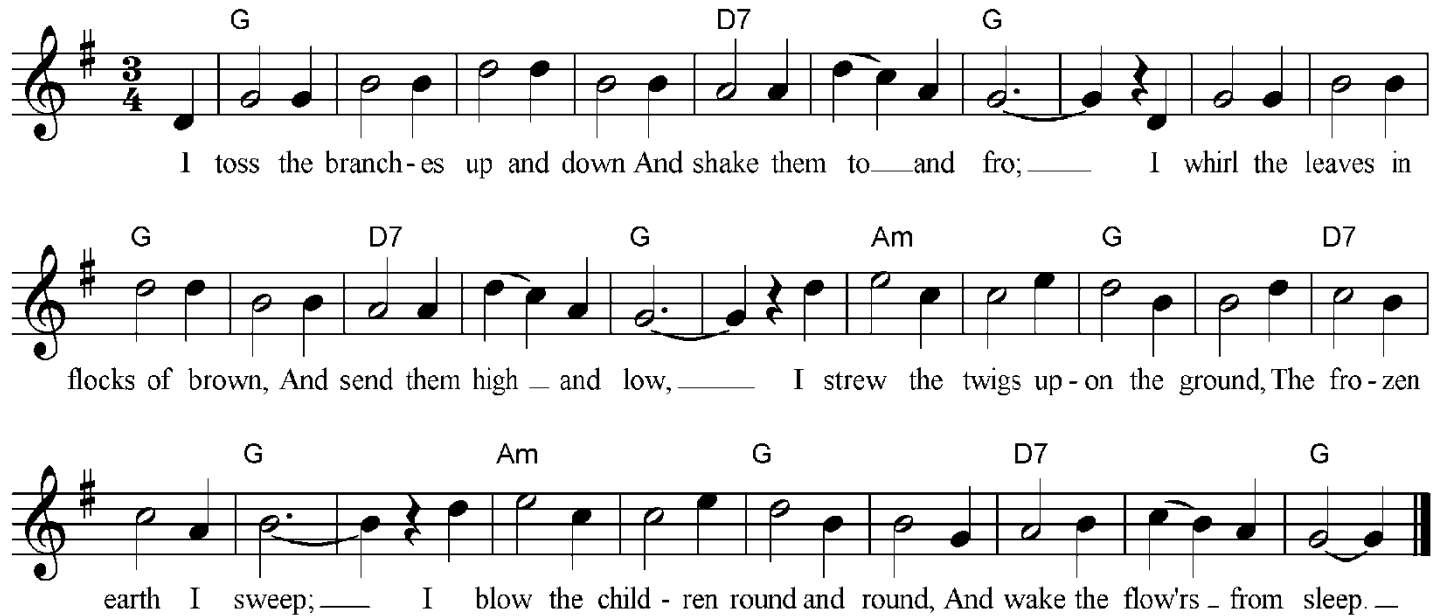


A poem for Autumn but also known as 'The March wind' or 'Spring wind'.

I first discovered these verses in 'This is music 4' published in 1968, where it was in the Autumn section without the first verse.

The words are by 'unknown', music by Dany Rosevear.

It could work well as a movement activity with scarves in Autumn colours.



I toss the branch-es up and down And shake them to—and fro; — I whirl the leaves in

flocks of brown, And send them high — and low, — I strew the twigs up-on the ground, The fro-zen

earth I sweep; — I blow the child-ren round and round, And wake the flow'rs — from sleep. —



I toss the branches up and down
And shake them to and fro,
I whirl the leaves in flocks of brown,
And send them high and low.

I strew the twigs upon the ground,
The frozen earth I sweep;
I blow the children round and round
And wake the flowers from sleep.

