

After rain



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Look up, look down, what can you see? Having learnt this song I looked in the puddles when the rain disappeared and saw all sorts of intriguing reflections. After a month of almost continuous rain and countless overcast days such sightings are there to be valued and enjoyed.

A song by Graham and McKinley from 'Kindergarten of the air' published in 1973. Music arranged by Dany Rosevear.



Pud - dles ly - ing in - the street, Are shin - ing mir - rors at - my feet.

Show - ing me the bright - blue sky, And the white clouds float - - ing by.



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Puddles lying in the street,
Are shining mirrors at my feet.
Showing me the bright blue sky,
And the white clouds floating by.