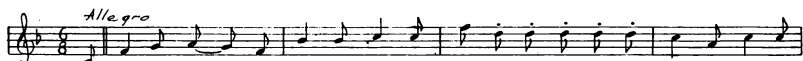


RAIN

Lyric by Lulu de la Paz

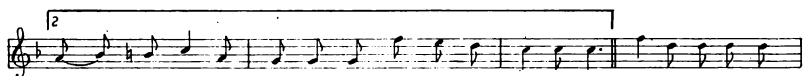
Music by I. Alfonso



1. I hear the drip—ping drops of rain, They fall drip, drip, drip, on the win—dow pane, Or
2. pret—ty lit—tle chil—dren at play, Hold out their hands to catch the drops of rain, Or



pit—ter, pat—ter like swed lit—tle feet on the broad side—walks or or the street And
blithe young peo—ple with



white bare feet wade on the pools the rain left on the street Ah—for the sil—ver



drops of rain, That keeps the trees and all leaves green, For the pit—ter pat—ter and



the drip, drip, drip of the won—der—ful rain that lulls me to sleep.



From original drawings by Pedro Felipe

SUN PRANKS

By Winifred Lewis

I saw some leaves on the way to school,
Made green by the yellow sun;
The vine ran over an old brown house
And on to another one:
The vine was covered with flowers red—
If you were that yellow sun,
Would you make red blooms on bright green
vines,
And houses brown, for fun?