

\* THE NAUGHTY APRIL SHOWERS \*

Ma ma and I went for a stroll,  
On a lovely April day,  
Said she, "We'll wear our very best,  
For the sun is out to stay".

We tripped along quite leisurely,  
Among the trees and flowers;  
When suddenly came tumbling down,  
"The Naughty April Showers".

They pelted us with rain drops,  
They made us jump and run,  
When they'd done their very worst,  
They hid behind the sun.

Then they whispered to the "Breeze",  
And he came sailing down,  
He caught poor ma ma's pretty hat,  
He blew it through the town.

Worn and spent, we homeward went,  
Oh, we longed for summer hours;  
While deep in sleep behind the sun,  
Were the Naughty April Showers.