

Music in Me

Gimme some music I can sing,
It could be 'bout anything;
Tunes'll make the gloomy day alright.
Tap your toes, then clap your hands,
Spread some joy across our land;
We need rhythm right now in our life.

There's songs that might make you sad,
But mostly I feel glad,
'Cause I'll never be alone, with music in me.

They might be old, they might be new,
Melodies make their mark on you,
Even when you're tired and full of sleep.
Sometimes singing can heal the pain,
Overcome hurt to love again,
Save me, when my heart is lost at sea.

There's songs that might make you sad,
But mostly I feel glad,
'Cause I'll never be alone, with music in me.

Gimme,
Sing gimme (x 14)

**After the red schools have sung 'sing gimme' four times, join in
with...**

Some music (x 4)
Some music I can (x 7)

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