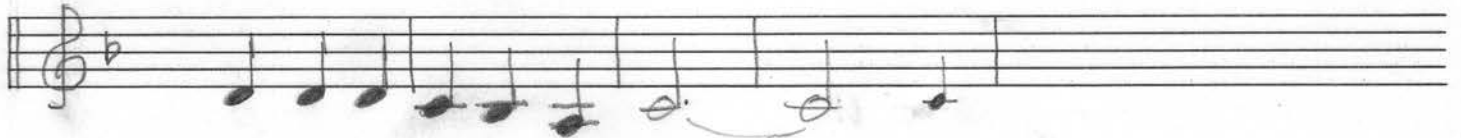


# The Swing



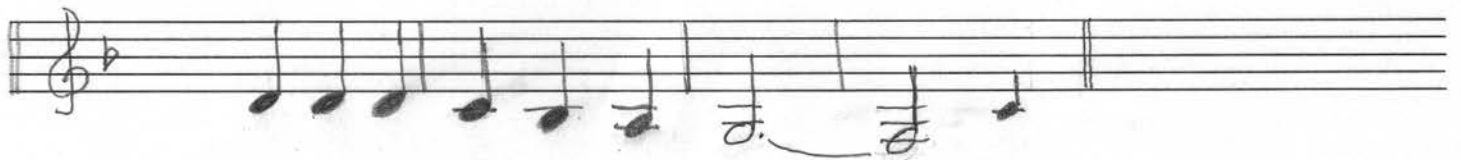
How do you like to go up in a swing,  
Up in the air — and over the wall, Till  
I — look down on the gar — den green,



Up in the air so blue? Oh,  
I — can see — so wide,  
Down on the roof — so brown



I — do think it the pleas-ant-est thing  
Riv-ers and trees — and cat-tle and all  
Up in the air I go fly-ing a — gain,



Ev-er a child can do!  
Over the coun — try side — Till  
Up in the air — and down! —

Text: Robert Louis Stevenson  
Music: Candace Magruder

cc-by