



Autumn Leaves

(Tune: Poetic Verse)

Autumn winds begin to blow [Children sway like trees]

Colored leaves fall fast and slow [Hands motioning downwards]

Twirling, whirling all around [Twirl body gently]

'Til at last they hit the ground [Twirl gently, down to the ground]

Resting softly without a sound [Children pretend to sleep]

