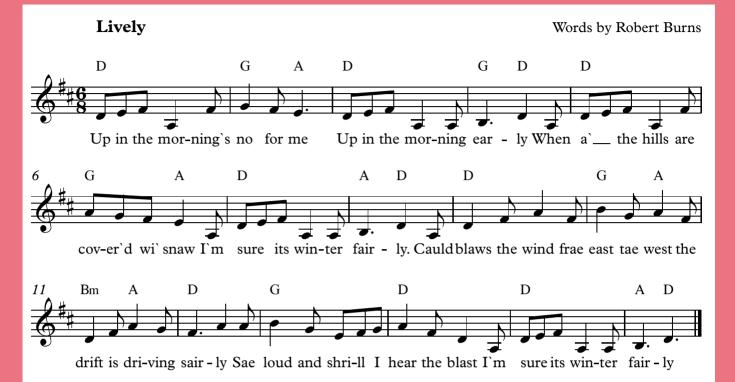
Up in the Morning Early



CHORUS

Up in the morning's no' for me, up in the morning early When a' the hills are cover'd wi' snaw, I'm sure it's winter fairly.

Cauld blaws the wind frae east tae west, the drift is driving sairly Sae loud and shrill I hear the blast, I'm sure its winter fairly.

CHORUS

The birds sit chittering in the thorn, a`day they fare but sparely And langs the night frae e`en tae morn, I`m sure its winter fairly.

CHORUS

The chorus of this song is traditional but Robert Burns wrote the two verses. A great one for the winter term and with percussion backing in a jig rhythm.

Activity:

The class could act out their day from waking up in the morning to getting home from school. Write a poem about your favourite or least favourite part of the day.