

Rainbow Song

Paul Boorman

Author Unknown

mp

sotto voce

mp Soft - ly falls the A - pril rain, The clouds are sail - ing high. - Gen - tle breez - es

push them back, like cur - tains from the sky. -

Now the gold - en sun - shine streams thro

mf

cresc. gradually

all the A-pril air. - And far a-bove the world there hangs A rain-bow Non-drows fair.

Love - ly rain-bow, hang-ing there, A-bove the tall-est tree. Like a love-ly bridg-e you stand

tween the sky and me. Be-tween the sky and me.

Handwritten notes:
 crescendo
 cresc.
 f
 mf
 p
 rit.
 decrescendo
 rit.
 Re