

# My Hands

*Brightly* ♩ = 60-88

My hands up - on my head I'll place, Up - on my shoul-ders, on my face,

At my waist, and by my side, And then be - hind me they will hide. Then

I will raise them way up high And let my fin - gers fly, fly, fly. Then

clap, clap, clap, and one, two, three— Just see how qui - et they can be.

*slower and softer*

Improvise actions as suggested by the words.

Words: Louise B. Scott, b. 1914

Music: Lucille F. Wood, 1915-1986

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