

“The Weather Song”

Tune: traditional folk tune “Red River Valley”

Lyrics (c) Ellen J. McHenry

Come and sit by my side and watch the weather;
We will look at the clouds as they roll by;
Our barometer will tell us the pressure,
To predict what will happen in the sky.

Warm air rises, and down goes the pressure.
Say good-bye to those wispy cirrus clouds;
Here come stratus, both alto and nimbo;
They'll dump rain on those poor picnic crowds!

Cool air sinks, and up goes the pressure.
On high pressure days the skies are clear.
Then come cumulus clouds, white and fluffy,
They're the most lovely days of the year.

We all know nice days can't last forever;
Soon cumulonimbus clouds appear;
Billowing, dark and tall, their rain is heavy,
And their lightning and thunder make us fear.

You may wonder where weather changes come from.
What makes the air pressure rise and fall?
For the answer, look up into the sunshine,
And thank or blame that great big yellow ball!