

Swinging

♩=85 %

I'll swing in the air so high, Look
I'll swing up to meet the clouds, And
I'll swing near the old oak tree, And
I'll swing 'til my heart's content, With the

ov - er the hills to the sea; And I'll watch the waves roll, As they
jump in their soft white down; And I'll float weight-less by, Give my-
rust - le the leaves as I pass; And an a - corn I'll snatch, And a
soft blow-ing breeze in my hair; And I'll have not a care, Swing-ing

1. *D.S.* %

cap - ture my soul, While they sing their pae - an to me.
- self to the sky, Un til it is time to come down.
butt - er - fly catch, As I come back to earth's mor - ass.
here, swing - ing there, 'Til

2.D.

all of my pleas-ure's been spent.