

# The Clouds

Words and Music by  
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Alto **4**

Gen - tly fall - ing rain, fall - ing from the sky,  
9 stream - ing down like tear - drops, tear - drops from on high. Clouds, oh won't you  
14 tell us what those tears are for? Do you weep for some - thing,  
19 some - thing we've ig - nored? *mf* Could it be that, from your loft - y post so high a - bove,  
23 you have seen how lit - tle we have giv - en of our love? Do you see the lone - ly, wea - ry,  
26 trou - bled and the poor? *f poco rit. e dim.* Have you seen the fight - ing and the war?  
29 *mp a tempo* Clouds, there must be some - way to make your cry - ing cease. Share with us the  
34 se - cret of hap - pi - ness and peace. *mf* Do you mean to say that each of us can play a part?  
39 With each spark of love we light, *f* a flame of love may start reach - ing all a - round us giv - ing  
42 hope to those we know; *mf poco rit. e dim.* This, you say, may help true peace to grow?  
45 *mp a tempo* Clouds, though you are part - ing, your point, you've made quite clear. Peace will nev - er  
50 hap - pen un - less we start it here, *p* un - less we start it here. *pp*