

Wonderful Things

(Words and Music by Jean Zbozien, Mark Wesling and Dana A. Zbozien)

Intro F C G

F C G E
When I see the sun, I wanna get **up** and run
F C G
It **m**akes me feel **g**ood all **o**ver
F C G E
I play all the **d**ay long, and I may burst **i**nto song
F C G
'Cause the **s**un brings **m**e so much **f**un
F C G
(Tell me, why does the sun have to go down?)

F C G E
The rain, it **m**akes me laugh, and stretch my neck **l**ike a giraffe
F C G
It feels soft as a **r**ose on my **c**heek
F C G E
And when it runs **d**own the road, well I just stick **i**n my toes
F C G
Like **s**plashing around in the **c**reek
F C G
(And if it gets cold, I may let out a shriek!)

(Chorus)
F C G C
So many **w**onderful **t**hings we **h**ave
F C G
That don't cost us a **d**ime
F C G C
Given to **h**elp us along our **w**ay
F C G
Given **f**reely by our **G**od above
F C G C
Yeah, given **f**reely by our **G**od above

(Continued)

Wonderful Things

(Page 2)

F C G

F C G E
I love the wind so, it flies in my window

F C G
And cools me in my bed

F C G E
And wind flows all around, it flows up the stairs and down

F C G
And brings me lots of fresh air

F C G
(Wow, listen to the leaves rustling)

F C G E
I wait for the moon, it shines in my room

F C G
And I'm, well, I'm not afraid to sleep

F C G E
But when it gets small, and there's no light at all

F C G
Then things begin to creep

F C G
(Boy, am I glad I have a night-light)