

## **Wonderful Things**

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

When I see the sun, I wanna get up and run  
It makes me feel good all over  
I play all the day long, and I may burst into song  
'Cause the sun brings me so much fun  
(Tell me, why does the sun have to go down?)

The rain, it makes me laugh, and stretch my neck like a giraffe  
It feels soft as a rose on my cheek  
And when it runs down the road, well I just stick in my toes  
Like splashing around in the creek  
(And if it gets cold, I may let out a shriek!)

(Chorus)

So many wonderful things we have  
That don't cost us a dime  
Given to help us along our way  
Given freely by our God above  
Yeah, given freely by our God above

I love the wind so, it flies in my window  
And cools me in my bed  
And wind flows all around, it flows up the stairs and down  
And brings me lots of fresh air  
(Wow, listen to the leaves rustling)

I wait for the moon, it shines in my room  
And I'm, well, I'm not afraid to sleep  
But when it gets small, and there's no light at all  
Then things begin to creep  
(Boy, am I glad I have a night-light)