THE LITTLE RAINDROPS

Oh! Where do you come from,
You little drops of rain,
Pitter, patter, pitter, patter,
Down the window-pane?

Tell me, little raindrops,
Is that the way you play,
Pitter, patter, pitter, patter,
All the rainy day?

The little raindrops cannot speak,
But "pitter, patter, pat,"
Means, "we can play on this side,
Why can’t you play on that?"

MRS. HAWKSHAW