



When that I was a lit- tle ti- ny boy, With a heigh- ho! the wind and the rain, A



foo- lish thing was but a toy, For the rain it rai- neth ev- 'ry day. With a



heigh- ho! the wind and the rain, for the rain it rai- neth ev- 'ry day.

* Melody will stay the same, but verses added!



Song: "When that I was and a little tiny boy (With hey, ho, the wind and the rain)"

BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

(from Twelfth Night)

When that I was and a little tiny boy,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
A foolish thing was but a toy,
For the rain it raineth every day.

But when I came to man's estate,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
'Gainst knaves and thieves men shut their gate,
For the rain it raineth every day.

But when I came, alas! to wive,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
By swaggering could I never thrive,
For the rain it raineth every day.

But when I came unto my beds,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
With toss-pots still had drunken heads,
For the rain it raineth every day.

A great while ago the world begun,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
But that's all one, our play is done,
And we'll strive to please you every day.
