

## A SONG OF THE WEATHER

*Flanders & Swann, 1956*

January brings the snow  
Makes your feet and fingers glow  
February's ice and sleet  
Freeze the toes right off your feet  
Welcome March with wintry wind  
Would thou were not so unkind  
April brings the sweet spring showers  
On and on for hours and hours  
Farmers fear unkindly May  
Frost by night and hail by day  
June just rains and never stops  
Thirty days and spoils the crops  
In July the sun is hot  
Is it shining? No, it's not  
August cold, and dank, and wet  
Brings more rain than any yet  
Bleak September's mist and mud  
Is enough to chill the blood  
Then October adds a gale  
Wind and slush and rain and hail  
Dark November brings the fog  
Should not do it to a dog  
Freezing wet December then:  
Bloody January again!  
(January brings the snow....)