



Up, Up Umbrella

**I see one drop, two drops
Three drops—there's four!
Five drops; no, six drops
Oh my, cats and dogs more!**



**Up, up umbrella
Up into the sky
Up, up umbrella
You keep me oh, so dry!**



**Rain drops, big drops
Animals run to hide
“Anna Louise!” my mother yells,
“Close that umbrella inside!”**

**Up, up umbrella
Up into the sky
But no, it's down with the umbrella
After all...
Mom says it could poke me in the eye!**

