Hinges

Words: Aileen Fisher

Music: Jeanne P. Lawler

I"m all made of hin - ges, 'cause ev - 'ry - thing bends From the

top of my neck —— way down to my ends. I'm hin - ges in front, and I'm
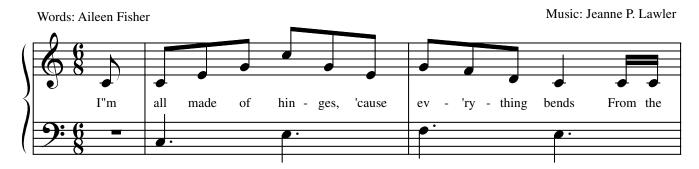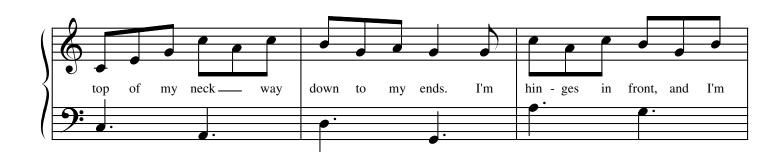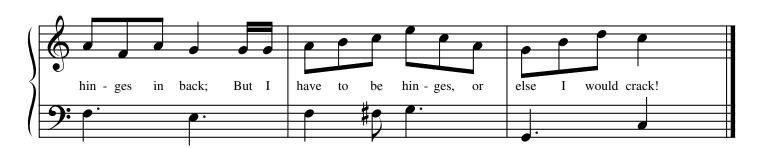
hin - ges in back; But I have to be hin - ges, or else I would crack!

Improvise actions as suggested by the words.