

# Flowers Are Red

Harry Chapin

The little boy went first day of school  
He got some crayons and started to draw  
He put colors all over the paper  
For colors was what he saw  
And the teacher said.. What you doin' young man  
I'm paintin' flowers he said  
She said,  
It's not the time for art young man  
And anyway flowers are green and red  
There's a time for everything young man  
And a way it should be done  
You've got to show concern for everyone else  
For you're not the only one

And she said  
Flowers are red young man  
Green leaves are green  
There's no need to see flowers any other way  
Than the way they always have been seen

But the little boy said  
There are so many colors in the rainbow  
So many colors in the morning sun  
So many colors in the flower and I see every one

Well the teacher said  
You're sassy  
There's ways that things should be  
And you'll paint flowers the way they are  
So repeat after me

And she said  
Flowers are red young man  
Green leaves are green  
There's no need to see flowers any other way  
Than the way they always have been seen

But the little boy said  
There are so many colors in the rainbow  
So many colors in the morning sun  
So many colors in the flower and I see every one

The teacher put him in a corner  
She said  
It's for your own good  
And you won't come out 'til you get it right  
And all responding like you should  
Well finally he got lonely  
Frightened thoughts filled his head  
And he went up to the teacher  
And this is what he said, and he said

Flowers are red, green leaves are green  
There's no need to see flowers any other way  
Than the way they always have been seen

Time went by like it always does  
And they moved to another town  
And the little boy went to another school  
And this is what he found  
The teacher there was smilin'  
She said  
Painting should be fun  
And there are so many colors in a flower  
So let's use every one

But that little boy painted flowers  
In neat rows of green and red  
And when the teacher asked him why  
This is what he said  
And he said

Flowers are red, green leaves are green  
There's no need to see flowers any other way  
Than the way they always have been seen.

**BEAUTIFUL THE SUN SHINES DOWN** (Text and Music: Herschel E. Bleafeld)

Beautiful the sun shines down, illuminates a flowering ground,  
 And the path can end just as it starts, and I love the land in our hearts.

Trees of green they grow so tall. A child is born so very small.  
 And a path of dust, which once was gold, holds many stories still untold.  
 And I, I left the field where I did sit, saw the people's faces brightly lit.  
 I felt the warmth of tender caring touch,  
 And learned that one can never ever care too much, and I looked at the sun.

The rain beats down upon the roof through star-crossed dreams and shattered proof,  
 Where no-one ever moves so fast to capture pictures that can last.  
 For years I've sat upon the shore and I felt I don't belong no more.  
 But a child, a child smiles as he walks by, and I now understand the reasons why.  
 And I looked at the sky.

The waves still crash upon the sand and I, I feel the warmth of the growing land,  
 And I know this is where I long to be, where my dreams, they become reality,  
 And I looked at the sun.

Artzeinu b'libeinu. (3x's) Our land in our hearts, and I looked at the sun.

**Yotzer Or**

Baruch Atah Adonai Eloheinu, Melech ha-olam,  
 yotzeir or uvorei  
 choshech, oseh shalom uvorei et hakol. Hamlei-ir la-  
 aretz v'ladarim  
 aleha b'rachamim, uvtuvo m'chadeish b'chol yom  
 tamid ma-asei  
 v'reishit. Mah rabu ma-asecha Adonai, kulam  
 b'chochmah asita,  
 mal-ah ha-aretz kinyanecha. Titbarach Adonai  
 Eloheinu al shevach  
 ma-asei yadecha, v'al m'orei or she-asita y'fa-arucha  
 selah. Or chadash  
 al Tzion ta-ir, v'nizkeh chulanu m'heirah l'oro. Baruch  
 Atah Adonai.  
 yotzer ham'orot.

יוצר אור

ברוך אתה יהוה אלהינו, מלך  
 העולם, יוצר אור ובורא חשך,  
 עשה שלום ובורא את הכל.  
 המאיר לארץ ולדורים עליה  
 ברחמים, ובטובו מחדש בכל יום  
 תמיד מעשה בראשית. מה רבו  
 מעשיך יהוה, כלם בחכמה עשית.  
 מלאה הארץ קניינך. תתברך יהוה  
 אלהינו על שבח מעשה ידך,  
 ועל מאורי אור שעשית ופארוך  
 סלה. אור חדש על ציון תאיר,  
 ונוכה כלנו מהרה לאורו. ברוך  
 אתה יהוה, יוצר המאורות.

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Ruler of  
 the universe, Creator of light and  
 darkness.[1] Who makes peace and  
 fashions all things. In mercy do You give  
 light to the earth and to all who dwell upon  
 it, and in Your goodness do you renew  
 every day, continuously, the work of  
 Creation. How great are Your works,  
 Adonai! In wisdom you made them all, filling  
 the earth with your creatures.[2] The Ruler  
 Who alone was exalted before Creation,  
 Who has been praised, glorified and raised  
 on high since ancient days, Eternal God, in  
 Your abundant mercies, have mercy upon  
 us. Our powerful God, our rock-like fortress,  
 our shield of redemption, be a stronghold for  
 us! Blessed God, great in knowledge,  
 prepared and formed the rays of the sun.  
 The beneficent One created honor for His  
 Name, and placed luminaries around His  
 might. The heads of His legions, holy ones,  
 exalters of the Almighty, are always relating  
 the honor of God and His holiness. May You  
 be blessed, Adonai our God, beyond the  
 praises of Your handiwork and beyond the  
 brightness of the luminaries that You  
 created—may they glorify You! May You  
 shine a new light on Zion, and may we all  
 soon be worthy of its radiance. Blessed are  
 You, Adonai, Creator of the heavenly lights.