When I Bring to You Coloured Toys

Tagore

for:

Voice & Piano
When I bring Coloured Toys to You, my Child - Tagore

When I bring to you coloured toys, my child

I understand why there is such a play of coloured on

a tempo

do -

f clouds
And why flowers are painted in hints of When I give coloured toys to you, my child

When I sing to make you dance, I truly know why there is music in leaves.
And why waves send their chorus of voices to the heart of the listening earth

When I sing to make you dance

When I bring sweet things to your
In the cup of the flower,
And why fruits are secretly filled with sweet juice.
When I bring sweet things to your...
greed —— by hands

When I kiss your face

to make you smile

dar —— Can I surely understand what the
p'leas... sure is that streams from the sky in morn'ing

And what de-light that poco-a-poco-dim Rii

is which the morning breeze

when I kiss your face to make you smile —