Singin' In The Rain, Just Singin' In The Rain. What a glorious feeling I'm happy again, I'm laughing at clouds So
Why am I smil-in' and why do I sing?

Why does De-cem-ber seem

sunny as Spring?

Why do I get up each morn-ing to start

Hap-py and bet up with joy in my heart?

Why is each new task a

tri-fle to do?

Because I am liv-ing a life full of you

I'm