

Being A Kid in Hospital by Roxanne McLeod and Families of the Music Therapy Unit

Soloists: Time to wake up Time for a scan shhh'd shhh'd shhh'd shhh'd
Beep beep

Altos:

Hm _____ Beep beep

Hm _____ Beep beep Hm _____

Beep beep. Hm _____ Beep beep Hm _____

Beep beep Hm _____ Beep beep Hm _____

Hm _____

Feeling so tired come the new daylight

The early morning wake-ups are simply the worst

With tests and obs and procedures that hurt

And missing my friends

Long days and nights that don't seem to end

There is something that can help so I don't feel so bad

There's music, helps to break up the day

There's music, makes me feel less afraid

There's music, Hm _____ Beep beep, Hm.

When I'm stuck in the room and I can't go outside,

So many feelings I can't put into words

It's hard to speak up to let my feelings be heard.

But you know, there's still a way

There is something that can help me say what I want to say.

There's music, helps express how I feel

There's music, makes my goosebumps appear.

There's music, makes me smile from ear to ear.

There's music, singing my favourite song,

There's music, playing instruments along

There's music, helps to distract me from what's going on.

Ooh _____ Ooh _____

It makes such a difference in my hospital stay.

I always look forward to my chance to sing and play

There's music, helps express how I feel

There's music, makes my goosebumps appear

There's music, makes me smile from ear to ear

There's music, helps to break up the day.

There's music, makes me feel less afraid.

There's music, it's so much fun to sing and play

There's music. There's music, there's music.