



# RAINBOWS AND RIBBONS

(for Sadie Clontz)

Tammy Crosby

Ann Kapp Andersen

① Peacefully (♩=84)

② ③ ④ ⑤ ⑥

Rain - bows and rib - bons,

⑦ ⑧ ⑨ ⑩ ⑪

sun - ny skies of blue, Laugh - ter and sing - ing re - mind me of

⑫ ⑬ ⑭ ⑮ ⑯ ⑰

you. Rain - bows and rib - bons, they'll al - ways be my spec - ial

18 mem - o - ries of your time \_\_\_\_\_ with me. \_\_\_\_\_ Life was full of

23 won - der each day I lived with you; Mo - ments were spe - cial, no

*A little faster*  
28 mat - ter what we'd do: Chas - ing a kite that had flown a -

33 34 35 36 37

way; play - ing dolls on a rai - ny day;

38 39 40 41 42

Draw - ing rain - bows and ti - - ny hearts, that said

43 44 45 46 47

"I love you." \_\_\_\_\_ Times we shared to - ge - ther

*poco rit.* *8va* *A tempo* *8va*

48  
now seem ve - ry few. I will al ways trea - sure each mem - 'ry of

49 50 51 52

8<sup>va</sup>

53  
you. Beau - ti - ful rib - bons of sa - tin and lace; Love - ly

54 55 56 57 58

regular octave

59  
curls — 'round the fair - est face; the warm - est hug and soft - est kiss, that

60 61 62 63

64 65 66 67 68

said, "I love you"; \_\_\_\_\_ Rain - bows and rib - bons re

69 70 71 72 73 74

mind \_\_\_\_\_ me of you \_\_\_\_\_

*poco rit.*