

Cloud Families by Joan Maute © Studio 2 (used with permission)

(Capo up 2) C, D, G, C D G

C D G Em C D G G7
Look at the clouds up in the sky, Tell me what you see,
C D G Em C D G
If they're all the same to your eyes, Well you're a lot like me.
C D G Em C D G G7
I used to think that clouds were clouds, But now I've changed my tune.
C D G Em C D G
They do a lot more than block the sun And I'll sing their song to you.
C D G Em C D G G7
Clouds have their own families That look and act alike.
C D G Em C D G
But just like brothers and sisters, They're different as day and night.

C, D, G, C, D, G

C D G Em C D G G7
The stratus clan when low is fog They're usually not real thick
C D G Em A D
So they will rarely rain on you Nimbo stratus does that trick.
C D G Em C D G G7
Cumulus are heaped up clouds With bottoms that are flat.
C D G Em A D
Their cauliflower tops are pretty fair But towering ones change that.
C D G Em C D G G7
Cirrus clouds like flying high, Of ice crystals they are made.
C D G Em A D
They often look just like a mare's tail, So they shouldn't make you afraid.
C D G Em C D G
So now you know three main families, From bottom to the top.
C D G Em C D G
Stratus, cumulus, and cirrus, And it's time for me to stop.
C D G C D G
It's time for me to stop, I better stop!