

There Might be a Gun

Melody: *The Little Drummer Boy*

Lyrics: Sheila Plotkin, Madison Area Raging Grannies

Where / is shown, there is a slight pause for guitar strum. It's especially important to watch director on this song.

Teacher told me there might be a gun.
/ I'll have to hide or run. There might be a gun.
/ I want to learn to read. There might be a gun.
/ I am afraid to bleed. There might be a gun,
Might be a gun,
Might be a gun.

So, we had a drill. There might be a gun.
Where can I run?

I am only five. There might be a gun.
/ Please help me stay alive. There might be a gun.
/ Can grown-ups tell me why there might be a gun?
/ Will grown-ups let me die? There might be a gun,
Might be a gun,
Might be a gun.

When I go to school, there might be a gun,
Where can I run?

It's a new rule: there might be a gun.
/ I worry all the time. There might be a gun.
/ I wonder where it is? There might be a gun.
/ I wonder who will shoot? There might be a gun,
Might be a gun,
Might be a gun.

Don't just smile at me. There might be a gun.

What can I do?
How can I hide?
Where can I run?