Oh when the sun ...

*Melodie: Oh when the saints go marching in ...*

Oh when the sun begins to shine,
Oh when the sun begins to shine,
I want to be in a glider,
When the sun begins to shine.

And when the clouds are rising up,
And when the clouds are rising up,
I climb in my glider
when the clouds are rising up.

And when the vario begins to sing,
And when the vario begins to sing,
I'm happy in my glider,
when the vario begins to sing.

And when I'm high, high in the sky,
And when I'm high, high in the sky,
I'm glad to be in a glider,
when I'm high, high in the sky.