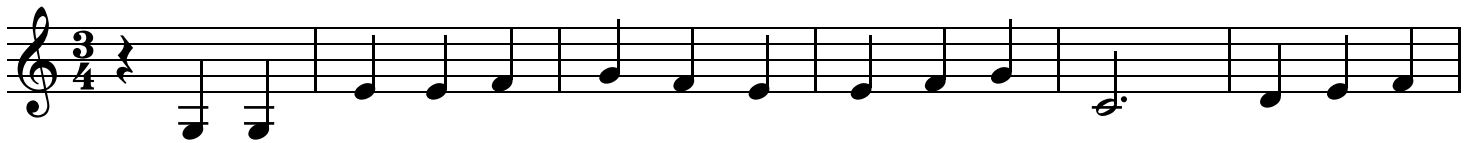


I'm a Teacher

Heather Jerrie

♩=120



1.Cold win - ter morn-ing, you're up be - fore dawn, coff - ee and
2.Jen ni - fer's dream-ing, Mike's climb-ing the walls, Tiff - an - y's
3.At the end of the day there's still more work to do, meet-ings and

o Paul



break-fast and then you are gone, while the class-room's still emp - ty there's work to be
dood-ling and whis-pring to Paul; Sung Han's been sick, he threw up in the
pa - pers, a phone call or two, in the eve - ning a class to keep up on what's



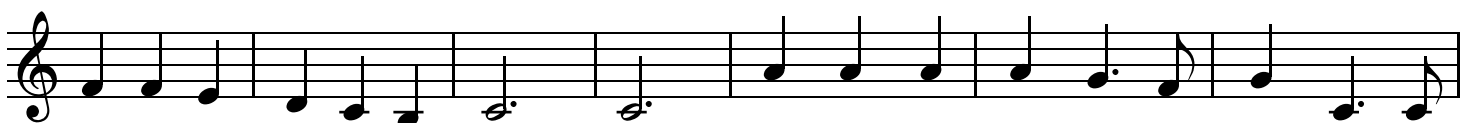
done, be - fore they all troop in the door; then you're out on the
hall, still you man-age to teach just the same; Jake's been ab -
new and you've kids of your own to raise too; Now there's peop - le who



play-ground to trudge through the snow, stop a few fights, nurse a
-used, he has sad, troub - led eyes, Lee can't speak Eng - lish, but
crit - i - cize, peop - le who say that we don't do e - nough, and we're



child's blood - y nose, there's the first bell, brace your - self, here it goes, they're all
she'll learn in time, the gif - ted the sul - len, the strug-gling, the shy, they're
not worth our pay; I wish that they'd walk in our shoes for a day; they'd



wait-ing for you the door. Jen - ny's been cry - ing, her dad left a -
all yours to teach ev - 'ry day. And all through the day all those hands pluck your
see all that we real-ly do. We teach them and guide them and then let them



-gain; Shawn lost a tooth Ann lost a friend; they all talk at
 sleeve; You look in their eyes and you see so much need; there's so lit - tle
 go; we hope they'll do well, but we nev - er may know; some-one else



once and you do what you can, then it's time for the day to be - gin.
 time and there's so much to teach, so you give them your best ev - 'ry day.
 har-vests the seeds that we sow, but we (Bridge)

Chorus:



What do you do for your liv-ing? I'm a teach-er, I'm a teach-er; I'm a



coun-selor, a moth-er, a coach and a friend; I work dawn to dusk, and the



work nev - er ends, but there's no oth - er job that I'd rath - er



do; I teach, and I love what I do.

Bridge:



give them our best ev - 'ry day And I hope when I come to the end of my



life and I stand be - fore God, and I look in His eyes, all those hun-dreds of



chil-dren will stand by my side, and I'll say to my Ma - ker with pride: (Chorus)

The image shows a single line of musical notation on a five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef. The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half), C4 (half), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter), B2 (quarter), A2 (quarter), G2 (half), and F2 (half). The notes are aligned with the lyrics below. The piece concludes with a double bar line.