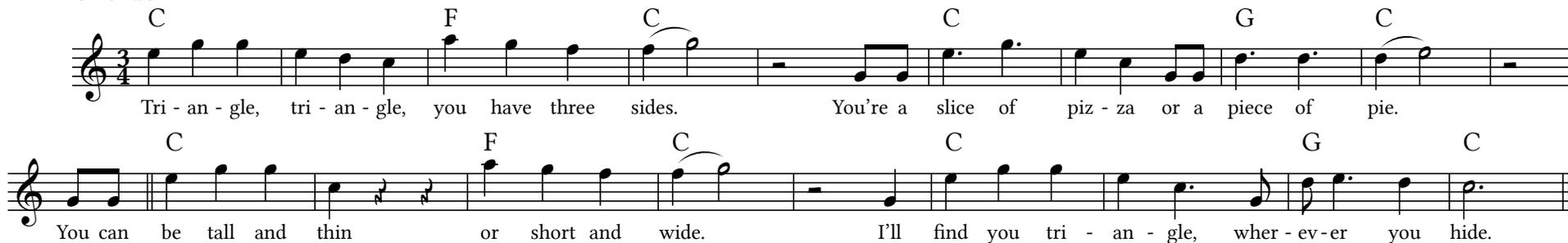


Triangle: A Slice of Pizza or a Mountain Peak

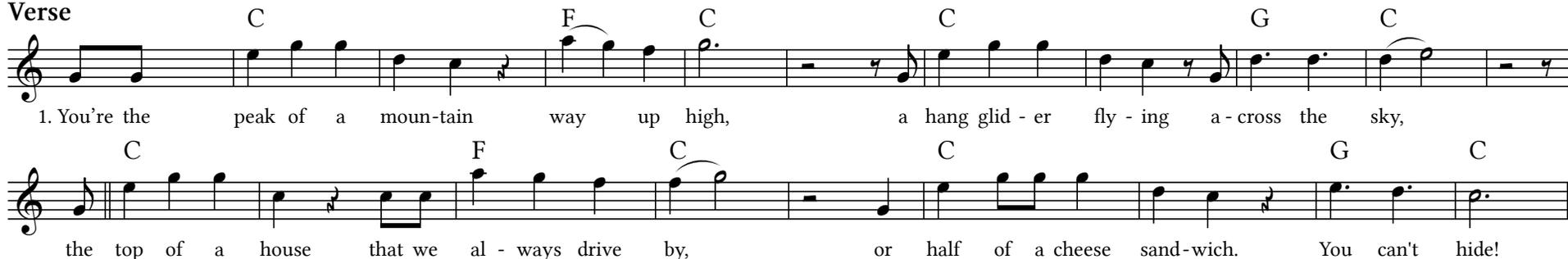
Folk
Wes Schuck

Chorus



Tri - an - gle, tri - an - gle, you have three sides. You're a slice of piz - za or a piece of pie.
You can be tall and thin or short and wide. I'll find you tri - an - gle, wher - ev - er you hide.

Verse



1. You're the peak of a moun-tain way up high, a hang glid - er fly - ing a - cross the sky,
the top of a house that we al - ways drive by, or half of a cheese sand-wich. You can't hide!

Verse 2

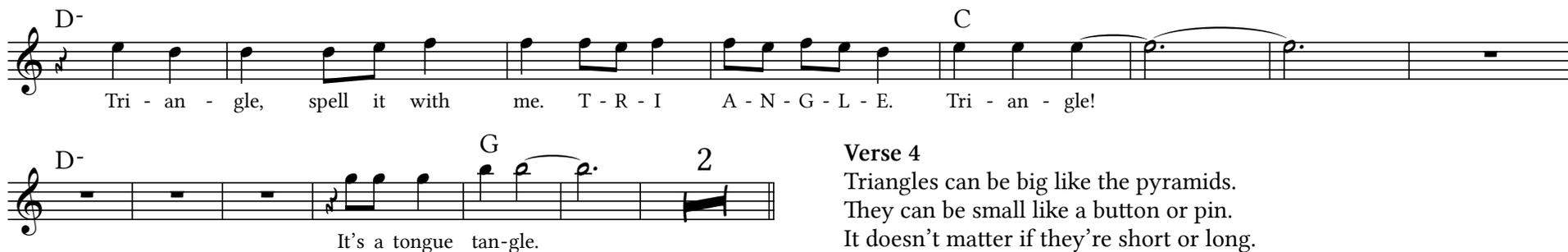
There are all sorts of triangles, you know,
like streets signs, tall buildings, fancy windows.
The sails on a sailboat way out on the sea.
Just count their sides 1, 2, 3.

Verse 3

There are all kinds of shapes that surround us.
There's a circle and four-sided rhombus,
an oval, a square, a thin rectangle,
but none have three sides like a triangle.

Bridge

Chorus



Tri - an - gle, spell it with me. T - R - I A - N - G - L - E. Tri - an - gle!
It's a tongue tan-gle.

Verse 4

Triangles can be big like the pyramids.
They can be small like a button or pin.
It doesn't matter if they're short or long.
They're important, so why don't you sing along.

Chorus