

Spring Sing 2018

SING IN THE WILD WORLD!

Song Words and Actions

Spring Fever

There is something in the air, I can feel it everywhere,

And you must feel it too!

Life is buzzin' all around, overhead and underground,

And the world is fresh and new.

It's spring in the air out there for me and for you

It's that spring fever! It's that spring fever!

It's that spring fever! It's spring fever getting to you!

[SING TWICE]

Up Sprang the Spring

(No actions)

The frog jumped down the garden path

To the pond where he was born,

Where he grew into a tadpole

From a little froggy spawn.

All the frogs were croaking

And the birds began to sing,

Up jumped the froggy

And up sprang the spring!

Ostinatos

1. Birds are singing and here comes the spring.
2. Up jumped froggy and up sprang the spring.
3. Frog jumped down the garden path to the pond where he was born.

Lonely Bird (No Actions)

1. *There's a bird in a tree looking down at me
How I'd love to read her mind.
She's a bird in a place with a lonely face,
She may seek but never find.
Fly to me and I'll show you,
Fly to me, take your time.
There's a bird in a tree looking down at me
How I'd love to read her mind.*

2. *There's a whale in the sea looking up at me
How I'd love to read his mind.
He's a whale in a place with a lonely face,
He may seek but never find.
Swim to me and I'll show you,
Swim to me, take your time.
There's a whale in the sea looking up at me
How I'd love to read his mind.*

3. *There's a swan on the quay looking straight at me
How I'd love to read its mind.
It's a swan in a place with a lonely face,
It may seek but never find.
Float to me and I'll show you,
Float to me, take your time.
There's a swan on the quay looking straight at me
How I'd love to read its mind.*

I Like the Flowers

(Round)

1. *I like the flowers, I love the daffodils,*
2. *I like the mountains, I love the rolling hills.*
3. *I like the fireside when all the lights are low,*
4. *Boom-ti-a-ra, boom-ti-a-ra, boom-ti-a-ra, boom!*

Down in the Valley

1. Down in the valley where nobody goes,

There's a great big crocodile washing his clothes,

With a scrubba dubba here and a scrubba dubba there,

That's the way he washes his clothes.

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,

That's the way he washes his clothes.

2. There's a great big bumble bee...

3. There's a great big elephant...

4. There's a great big snake...

5. There's a great big tiger...

Crop Eating Crows

Intro (Whispering) *Crop-eating, crop-eating crows*

Crop-eating, crop-eating crows.

1. I'm just a scare-crow without any scare.

I've got no straw and I'm losing my hair.

I stand around in the field all day,

Hoping to scare all the birds away.

But they ignore me and eat all the crops,

And they just mock me when I tell them to stop.

Crop-eating, crop-eating crows,

Crop-eating, crop-eating crows.

2. *(Softly)* I'm feeling feeble and feeling small.

I've got no oomph to scare them all.

I need to find some strength inside,

So I can hold my arms out wide.

But they ignore me and eat all the crops,

And they just mock me when I tell them to stop.

Crop-eating, crop-eating crows

Crop-eating, crop-eating crows.

3. *(Boldly)* Then the farmer stuffed me with straw.

I've never felt this brave before.

I'm feeling fierce and I'm feeling strong,

I dare you crows to take me on.

I wave my hands and stand my ground,

And shout out loud to the crows around:

"You gotta... STOP EATING, crop-eating crows!

STOP EATING, crop-eating crows!

STOP EATING, crop-eating crows!

Stop eating!"

Let it be (No actions)

When you walk in the forest, let it be.
There's a flower in the wood, let it be.
There's a flower in the wood
And it's innocent and good
By the stone where it stands, let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
It's so lovely where it is, let it be.
Though you want it for your own, if you
take it from its place
It will not be what it was when you loved
it where it stood
In the wood.

Let it be, let it be,
It's so lovely where it is, let it be.
It's a thoughtful child, innocent and wild,
By the stone, by the reed,
Let it bloom, let it seed,
Let it be.

Country Life

(Round)

Oh how peaceful living in the country,
Far away from the noisy town.

Oh how peaceful living in the country,
Here's a place to settle down.

*1. Cock-a-doodle-doo! Cock-a-doodle-doo!
Six in the morning, up with you!*

*2. All through the day, hee-haw,
And at night I'll hee-haw, once more!*

3. Moo, moo, moo! Good night to you!

The Happy Wanderer

1. I love to go a-wandering, Along the mountain track,
And as I go I love to sing, My knapsack on my back.

Val-de ri, Val-de ra, Val-de ra,

Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha

Val-de ri, Val-de ra, My knapsack on my back.

2. I love to wander by the stream, That dances in the sun.

So joyously it calls to me, "Come, join my happy song!"

Val-de ri, Val-de ra, Val-de ra,

Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha

Val-de ri, Val-de ra,

"Come, join my happy song!"

3. High overhead, the skylarks wing, They never rest at home,

But just like me, they love to sing, As o'er the world we roam.

Val-de ri, Val-de ra, Val-de ra,

Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha

Val-de ri, Val-de ra, As o'er the world we roam.

4. I wave my hat to all I meet, And they wave back to me,

And blackbirds call so loud and sweet, From every greenwood tree.

Val-de ri, Val-de ra, Val-de ra,

Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha

Val-de ri, Val-de ra, From every greenwood tree.

