

### ***Woods are Waking***

Now all the woods are waking,  
the sun is rising high.  
Wake up now, get up now,  
before the dew is dry.

### ***My Roots Go Down, Down to the Earth***

I am a pine tree on a mountainside....  
I am a willow swaying in a storm....  
I am a waterfall skipping home....  
I am a wildflower pushing through the  
stones....

### ***Apple Trees in Bloom***

Sweet the evening air of May  
soft my cheek caressing  
Sweet the unseen lilac spray  
with its scented blessing  
White and ghostly in the gloom  
Shine the apple trees in bloom  
*Apple trees in bloom!*

### ***Black Flies***

Black flies they never stop biting  
The warmer the weather  
The bigger they get....  
Sometimes I think I will run away  
Something keeps telling me  
They're not done yet, not yet, not yet.

### ***The Talking Song***

The chickens get into the tomatoes.  
The chickens get into the tomatoes  
Even the rabbits inhibit their habits  
When carrots are green.  
Even the rabbits inhibit their habits  
When carrots are green.  
Squash, squash.....9x

### ***Where is John***

Where is John?  
The old gray hen has left her pen;  
Oh where is John?  
The cows are in the corn again,  
Oh, John! (count of 8)  
*F. Smetana (adapted)*

### ***We've Ploughed our Land***

We've ploughed our land,  
we've sown our seed.  
We've made all neat and gay,  
So take a bit and leave a bit,  
a-way birds, a-way.  
Shoo ah oh shoo ah shoo oh.

### ***John the Rabbit***

Oh John the rabbit, yes ma'am  
gotta a mighty habit, yes ma'am  
jumping in my garden, yes ma'am

cutting down my cabbage, yes ma'am  
my sweet potatoes, yes ma'am  
My fresh tomatoes, yes ma'am

And if I live, yes ma'am  
To see next fall, yes ma'am  
I ain't gonna have, yes, ma'am  
No garden at all. NO..... Ma'am

*Traditional African American*

### ***I've got peace like a river***

I've got peace like a river, in my soul.  
I've got love like an ocean, in my soul.  
I've got joy like a fountain, in my soul.

### ***I had a Rooster (and other animals)***

I had a rooster and the rooster pleased me  
I fed my rooster under the green berry tree  
My little rooster went cockle doodle doo.....

### ***The Woodchuck Round***

How much wood would a  
woodchuck chuck if a  
woodchuck could chuck  
wood?

A woodchuck would chuck  
all the wood he could chuck  
if a woodchuck...  
could chuck wood.  
Now tell me....

### ***The Streams in the Mountains***

The streams in the mountains  
Are tumbling like fountains;  
With yo-d'ling in the valley,  
And cow-bells in spring.  
Fa- la-la la-la- la-la- la---,  
Fa- la-la- la-la la-la la.

**Come follow follow follow follow** follow  
follow me. Whither shall I follow follow  
follow, whither shall I follow follow thee?  
To the greenwood, to the greenwood,  
to the greenwood, greenwood tree.

### ***The Lark***

The lark in the morn  
doth arise from her nest  
And fly through the air  
with the dew upon her breast  
And like a young plow boy  
she'll whistle and sing,  
And at night she'll return  
to her own nest again.

### ***White Coral Bells***

White Coral bells  
upon a slender stalk,  
Lilies of the valley  
at our garden walk.

Oh, don't you wish  
That you could hear them ring?  
That will happen only  
When the fairies sing.

### ***Yonder Come Day***

Yonder come day, day is a breakin  
yonder come day, oh my soul,  
yonder come day, day is a breaking  
sun is a rising in my soul.

Sun rise, sun rise oh yonder  
sun rise, sun is a rising in my soul.

A wella yon-der, yon-der,  
yon-der, yonder a wella,  
yon-der, yon-der,  
sun is a rising in my soul.

### ***Lilac Time***

Out in my father's garden,  
The lilacs are in bloom,  
Out in my father's garden,  
The lilacs are in bloom,  
And all the birds of spring-time  
have come to build their nests.  
Oh how I love spring-time,  
Scent of lilacs in the air!  
Oh, how I love spring-time,  
Lilacs everywhere.

### ***Oh the Rain comes down***

and it falls to the ground  
And it flows down the river to the sea  
The great and mighty ocean waves to the sky  
as the clouds pass filled with oceans and  
oceans, oceans of rain.  
Drip Drop Drip Drop  
Drippa droppa drippa droppa  
Drip Drop!

### ***Dance for the Nations***

Round and round we turn  
We hold each others' hands  
And weave ourselves in a circle.  
The time is gone,  
the dance goes on.