

THE BIRD SONG

by Joyce Johnson Rouse

Well, the birds in my backyard been singin'
And I just had to sing along
They were perched up on their branch and swingin'
They taught me this nature-lovin' song:

(scat)

It started with one little warbler
Then a mockingbird came chiming in
There were wrens and finches, crows and thrashers
Singin' at my backyard happenin'

(scat)

When you hear those birdies start their callin'
Joinin' in just can't be wrong
Open up your beaks and stop your stallin'
Help me sing this nature-lovin' song

(scat)