1. LEADERS OF THE PACK

Spoken: Leaders of the pack, howl about that (4x)

Verse 1:

There is something so exciting about the sound of wolves howling

In the springtime, deep in the forest when the snow begins to thaw.

It's the time when baby wolves are born,

And their mama feeds and keeps them warm.

And daddy runs to hunt for dinner.

These two parents work together,

'Cause they love their pups and love each other.

CHORUS:

They're the leaders of the pack.

They howl and bark and their pack howls back.

They have a way of knowing

How to keep their family safe and growing.

They are strong. They are wild.

They guide their pack with a protective style.

They're alpha wolves and they're the leaders of the pack.

Spoken: Leaders of the pack, howl about that (2x)

Verse 2:

There is something so exciting about the sound of wolves howling

In the summertime, deep in the forest when the wolf pups leave their den.

And the members of the pack all work together

To care for the pups in all kinds of weather.

This is their time to learn and play,

And mama and papa wolf show the way

'Cause they love their pups and love each other. to CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Wolves have family values just like you and me.

They work hard to keep their children healthy, safe and free.

And when I hear wolves howling, I know deep in my heart

We must protect their habitat, and keep them safe from harm.

And daddy runs to hunt for dinner.

These two parents work together in spring, summer, fall and winter.

2. THE FLOWERS HAVE GONE WILD

Spoken: The flowers have gone wild! (x2) **Sung**: The flowers have gone wild!

Verse 1:

I like spring. It's a really great thing

To see the wildflowers blooming all around. (all around)

Orange, white, red, yellow so bright

And tiny purple and pink ones crawling on the ground. (on the ground)

I like how those flowers make me feel so happy I just want to squeal:

Spoken: The flowers have gone wild! (x2) **Sung**: The flowers have gone wild!

CHORUS:

The flowers have gone wild with colors bursting in the sun.

The flowers have gone wild, my child. They're blooming for everyone to see.

The birds are celebrating and the bugs are pollinating.

'Cause the flowers have gone wild with colors bursting in the sun.

Verse 2:

"I need you and you need me," said the flowering bush

To the hungry buzzing bee. (buzzing bee)

"I have pollen for you to eat,

And when you move my pollen from flower to flower, you pollinate me." (pollinate me) Flower gives a bee a nutritious meal. Oh, if I were a bee, I'd want to squeal:

Spoken: The flowers have gone wild! (x2) Sung: The flowers have gone wild!

To CHORUS

Bridge:

A fertilized flower has the power to produce seeds and fruit.

First pollination, then germination, makes new plants for the next generation.

"If you pollinate me," said the flower to the beetle,

"Next spring we'll hear the whole world squeal:"

Spoken: The flowers have gone wild! (x2) Sung: The flowers have gone wild!

To CHORUS:

3. WORM POOP SONG

Intro: Poop, Poop, Poop, Poop, Poop, Poop, Poop, Poop (x2) Poop!

Verse 1:

I live in the ground. I hardly make a sound.

I like to eat dirt as I wiggle through the earth.

Making tunnels as I go, I move really slow.

But my muscles are strong and they help me get along.

I wiggle to the left. I wiggle to the right. I eat and poop all day and night.

CHORUS:

This is my life as a worm. And you know wherever I squirm, I eat dead things, help them decompose.

My poop is fertilizer that helps the plants grow.

I dig what I do in my life as a worm.

Poop, Poop, Poop, Poop, Poop, Poop, Poop. (x1 or x2) Poop!

Verse 2:

My mouth is tough enough to grab leaves and dead stuff. I drag them around, making spaces in the ground. So the air can come in and the water can flow. Helps the roots of the plants to breathe and grow.

I wiggle to the left. I wiggle to the right. I eat and poop all day and night. to CHORUS

BRIDGE:

I am a lowly, slimy, crawling cleaning machine. My work making healthy soil is fully guaranteed!

I wiggle to the left. I wiggle to the right. I eat and poop all day and night.

4. EARTH IS OUR HOME

We have a beautiful world, an amazing place.
Our blue green Planet Earth spinning in space.
There is no home like this in all the universe.
So many species of the animals we love.
We're Birdsong and the Eco-Wonders, taking care of Planet Earth Because it is our home!

Earth is our home. The Earth is our home. $(\times 2)$

We have a beautiful world, an amazing place.

Our blue green Planet Earth spinning in space.

And when we look we see so much diversity.

So many plants and seeds and all the food we need.

We're Birdsong and the Eco-Wonders, taking care of Planet Earth Because it is our home!

Earth is our home. The Earth is our home. $(\times 2)$

SPOKEN:

I'm Birdsong and I love to sing about animals, plants and living things. And learn about the ways that we can take care Of this beautiful planet Earth we share.

The Eco-Wonders ... Let's give them a shout!
They're the animals and plants that I sing about.
Some live on the land, some in the sea, some fly through the air, oh so free.

That's Dr. Marcie, a friend of mine. She sings and dances oh so fine. She'll show you how to move along to Birdsong's Eco-Wonder songs.

And all of you, we're so glad you're here, because we have some fun tunes to share. We hope you'll help us sing along to Birdsong's Eco-Wonder songs.

Sung:

We have a beautiful world, an amazing place
Our blue green planet Earth spinning in space
There is no home like this in all the universe
So many species of the animals we love.
We're Birdsong and the Eco-Wonders taking care of Planet Earth

Because it is our home!

Earth is our home. The Earth is our home.
Because it is our home!
Earth is our home. The Earth is our home.
Because it is our home!
Earth is our home. The Earth is our home.
Because it is our home!

5. ORCAS

Verse 1:

Rhapsody is the daughter of Ewok who was the sister of Oreo who is the mother of Cookie and his brother Double Stuff. They are quite the distinguished family living in a pod in the Salish Sea. (Who are they?)

CHORUS:

Orcas, Orcas, Orcas, Sister, brother, cousin and mother Spend their whole lives with each other. Orcas, Orcas. Orcas, Orcas. Sons and daughters, auntie, grandmother Know just how to talk to each other.

Verse 2:

Granny is ninety-eight years old. She's the eldest of her pod and she likes to show The members of the younger generation the ways of orca cooperation. How to communicate and work as a team when they hunt for salmon, When they share a meal.

To CHORUS

SPOKEN:

"Hey Rhapsody", said princess Angeline,
"There's a party going on here in the Salish Sea.
So shake your dorsal fin and join the fun.
It's a super pod reunion of everyone.

Every orca family that lives in this community Will be taking part in all the fun festivities. So Rhapsody swam and followed Angeline's call 'Til she joined the good time being had by all.

They were breaching, chasing, swimming upside down. The Salish Sea filled with lively orca sounds. Everyone was so glad to see one another And to meet each other's new sister or brother

Then granny called out: "I would be very pleased If someone found some food for these festivities.

If the people on the land have kept the water clean, There should be plenty of salmon Now swimming downstream.

So every pod, each with a language of their own, Made burps and chirps and loud orca calls. And gathered together their entire family To go hunting for salmon in the Salish Sea.

Sung:

Communicating and working as a team, They hunted for salmon, then they shared a meal.

CHORUS:

Orcas, Orcas. Orcas. Sister, brother, cousin and mother Spend their whole lives with each other.
Orcas, Orcas. Orcas. Sons and daughters, auntie, grandmother Know just how to talk to each other.
Spend their whole lives with each other.

SPOKEN:

Sister, brother, cousin, mother Sons and daughters, auntie, grandmother Spend their whole lives with each other.

6. BELLA THE GORILLA

Spoken:

Clap your hands. Move your feet. Hey! Swing your arms...to the beat. Hey! Pat your chest...just like me. Hey! Look at me!

Verse 1:

Look at me. I'm Bella the Gorilla. My family lives in Africa.

I think that we're great, 'cause we're the largest of the primates.

A family of animals that includes monkeys and apes and humans like you.

I'm a congo girl. She's a Congo girl. I'm a congo girl. She's a Congo girl.

Spoken:

Clap your hands. Move your feet.
Swing your arms...to the beat. Hey!
Pat your chest...just like me. Hey!
We both have thumbs. We both can drum. Hey! Let's have some fun!

Verse 2:

Look at me. I'm Bella the gorilla. I like to play and hang out with my mother. Have you seen my dad? He's strong and has a silverback. He keeps us together and protects the troop While we eat, play, sleep and laugh just like you.

I'm a congo girl. She's a Congo girl. I'm a congo girl. She's a Congo girl.

Spoken:

Clap your hands. Move your feet.
Swing your arms...to the beat. Hey!
Pat your chest...just like me. Hey!
We both have thumbs. We both can drum. Hey!
Gather leaves. Make a nest to sleep. Hey!
Grab some seeds. I like to eat. Hey! Look at me!

Verse 3:

Look at me, I'm Bella the gorilla.
I'm a young primate with feelings to to communicate.
Sometimes I'm mad and I cry when I'm sad
Pat my chest when I'm excited, make sounds.
And when I want your attention, I will slap the ground.

I'm a congo girl. She's a Congo girl. I'm a congo girl. She's a Congo girl.

BRIDGE:

When I look into your eyes I can clearly see that you have emotions just like me. Do you cry when you're sad? Do you get happy or mad? Oh, look at you. Look at me. We have so many similarities.

Spoken:

Clap your hands. Move your feet.
Swing your arms...to the beat. Hey!
Pat your chest...just like me. Hey!
We both have thumbs. We both can drum. Hey!
Gather leaves. Make a nest to sleep. Hey!
Grab some seeds. I like to eat. Hey!
Make a sound...when you slap the ground. Hey!
High-five slow. Nod hello. Hey!
Hello to you. Hello to me. Hey! Look at me!

I'm a congo girl. She's a Congo girl. I'm a congo girl. She's a Congo girl. (x2)

LOOK AT ME!

7. LITTLE POCKET MOUSE

Verse 1:

I'm small and furry, watch me scurry!
It's the middle of the night and I'm in a hurry
To gather seeds I like to eat
And store those seeds inside my cheeks.
I'm a little pocket mouse.

And when the sun begins to rise, I find my tunnel and I crawl inside. And there I hide the food I found And rest all day 'til the sun goes down. I'm a little pocket mouse.

CHORUS:

Pocket mouse, oh where's your house?
It's underground where I cannot be found. Oh no, no, no!
I'm a mouse who likes my privacy, so it came as a surprise to me
To learn I was a hero in the rodent family!

Verse 2:

It started in 1972
On a spaceship that went around moon.
Of all the animals smart and strong,
Who did the astronauts take along?
It was the Little Pocket Mouse!

With lots of food in their big cheek pockets, Five of my cousins boarded that rocket. Didn't know much about outer space, But they were glad to help the human race. The little pocket mouse!

to CHORUS

Verse 3:

Thirty-five years after orbiting the moon, The pocket mouse was back in the news Because of a plan to build a road Through a California park that was the home Of the little pocket mouse.

SPOKEN:

"Wait a minute!", said one Little Pocket mouse,
"You can't build a freeway right through my house.

It would certainly cause quite a shock To all of us mice who live in this park.

There's nowhere else for us to go
Where the grass and seeds we need to live grow.
And besides, we're endangered and very rare.
A freeway through our house?
Oh no, you would not dare!

Don't you remember how we helped the human race By traveling with astronauts through outer space? So won't you please now pay us the favor back By helping us save our habitat?"

(Crowd shouts: "Listen to that mouse!)

Verse 3 (con't):

Soon thousands of people listened to that mouse
And they stopped the plan to put a road through its house.
Hurray, hurray! Guess who saved the day
And helped that freeway go away?
It was the little pocket mouse!

to CHORUS:

Verse 4:

There's a moral to this story you see:
That there's a lot of Eco-Wonder Heroes like me.
And each of us has a role to play,
And one of us might even save the day . . .
Like the little pocket mouse!
I'm a Little Pocket Mouse!
The Little Pocket Mouse!
"That's me!"

8. PLANT A HABITAT

Plant a habitat. Gonna plant a habitat.
The butterflies and bees are whispering: "Please...
Plant a space where we can grow and feed."
Plant a habitat. The hummingbirds will be happy for that.
With flowers so bright, nectar so sweet,
And lots of food our nature friends to eat.

All around the world we need some space Where animals and plants can find a place With clean water, food and shelter A home where they raise their young.

So I'm learning about the ways you and I Can help all living things to survive.

Like planting seeds, flowers and trees,
The kind of habitats that we all need. So...

Plant a habitat. Gonna plant a habitat.
The butterflies and bees are whispering: "Please...
Plant a space where we can grow and feed."
Plant a habitat. The hummingbirds will be happy for that.
With flowers so bright, nectar so sweet,
And lots of food our nature friends to eat.

SPOKEN:

My friend Sabrina grows milkweed.

It's the only plant that the caterpillars of a monarch butterfly will eat.

And Reggie and Lori plant native trees

Where the birds can raise their families.

And Carlos and his classmates pick up trash from the stream

So the local animals can drink water that's clean.

And Jodi plants flowers that are really great

For the hummingbirds to pollinate.

Sung:

And how about a habitat for me and you?

A little piece of earth where we can grow some food.

Fruits and vegetables to eat...

These are the habitats we all need. So...

Plant a habitat. Gonna plant a habitat.
The butterflies and bees are whispering: "Please...
Plant a space where we can grow and feed."
Plant a habitat. The hummingbirds will be happy for that.
With flowers so bright and nectar so sweet
And lots of food our nature friends to eat.

With flowers so bright and nectar so sweet.

And lots of food our nature friends to eat.

Plant a habitat. Gonna plant a habitat.

Plant a habitat. Gonna plant a habitat.

9. EVERYTHING IS CONNECTED

Spoken: Connected, Connected, Everything's Connected (2x)

Verse 1:

Everything is connected. Grandma calls it the web of life.

The moon helps the ocean rise and fall. The sun gives the whole world light.

And the sun and the moon help the plants to grow.

And the plants are food for young and old. Oh...

CHORUS:

Everything is connected.

It seems that life's just made that way.

The sun shines, the rain falls.

Helps the trees and the flowers grow.

The moon, the sea, the earth and sky.

The animals, plants and you and I.

We are all connected in this great big web of life.

Spoken: Connected, Connected, Everything's Connected (repeat)

Verse 2:

Everything is connected. The trees, the birds, you and me.

Trees make oxygen for us to breathe and seeds for the birds to eat.

And the birds fly around, drop seeds on the ground

And seeds grow into trees that help us breathe. Oh...

to CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Well the food that I eat is connected to the seeds

That were planted by the farmers in the earth beneath our feet.

And with the rain and the sun's energy,

And an awful lot of help from the pollinating bees,

The seeds grow into plants that produce

The vegetables and fruit that are now my food.

So the farmers and I,

The earth and sky,

The seeds and the bees

And the food we eat are:

Spoken: Connected, Connected, Everything's Connected (2x)

Verse 4:

Everything is connected. I think about this a lot. I see it all around when I play outside and I feel it in my heart. And I know it for sure when I'm singing a song, And the birds begin to sing along. Oh ...

10. I ALMOST KISSED A BUTTERFLY

Verse 1:

I was walking down a trail one day. Hey, hey, hey
Through a meadow by the canyon way.
And there were flowers blooming all around.
When suddenly to my surprise,
Fluttering before my eyes,
Was a butterfly so close to me
I tried to kiss it. But I missed ...

CHORUS:

It was a near miss, but I almost kissed a butterrfly. It was a near miss, but I almost kissed a butterfly. It flew out of the sky above.

And I gave that butterfly some love.

It was near miss, but I almost kissed a butterfly.

Verse 2:

Just three weeks ago, this butterfly- y - y - y
Was a caterpillar crawling by . . . so hungry . . .
Nibbling on some tasty leaves and growing fast.
'Til it turned into a chrysalis, an amazing metamorphosis,
Into this butterfly so beautiful I tried to kiss it.
But I missed.

to CHORUS

BRIDGE:

I tried to kiss it...
But that butterfly had better things to do.
And I watched it really close so I can name a few:
Like basking in the sun to get some energy to fly.
And fluttering its colors like a rainbow in the sky.
Or puddling in the mud to drink some salty water.
Then following the scent of its favorite flower.
And sipping that flower's nectar so delicious
With it's long and slender proboscis.
Sip, sip, sip, sip.

Then finding a plant that is a perfect match
To lay its eggs on so, when they hatch,
There will be plenty of food for caterpillars to eat.
And they can munch, munch, munch on nutritious leaves.
Munch, munch, munch,
'Til every little caterpillar's large enough to
To begin to do some pretty fancy stuff. Like . . .

Turn into a chrysalis, an amazing metamorphosis, Into a butterfly so beautiful I tried to kiss it; But I missed.

11. HONK, HONK!

Verse 1:

I'm a tired goose. I've been flying all night.

I've got geese to my left and geese to my right.

I'm flapping my wings as hard as I can.

Now here comes a goose friend to give me a hand.

He says:

"Honk, honk! My turn." (x2)

Verse 2:

He says, "Move to the rear. I'll lead for a while.

We're helping each other in true goose style."

He's flapping his wings as hard as he can,

And when he's tired another goose will give him a hand.

She'll say:

"Honk, honk! My turn." (x2)

We use cooperation with the geese rotation.

"Honk, honk! My turn." (x2)

Verse 3:

When we fly together in a v-shape,

We can see one another and communicate.

Taking turns as the leader in the geese formation

Helping each other on a long migration.

"Honk, honk! My turn." (x2)

We can fly much further when we work together.

"Honk, honk! My turn." (x2)

"Honk, honk! My turn." (Keep flying.)

"Honk, honk! My turn." (Let me help you.)

"Honk, honk! My turn." (We can do it)

"Honk, honk! My turn." (x3)

"Honk!"

12. ADAPT TO THE HABITAT

CHORUS:

Adapt, adapt to the habitat. (2x)That's how animals and plants survive... in the natural world.

Verse 1:

"Whoo, whoo", said the great horned owl, "Did you know that I am nocturnal? I have adapted oh just right for hunting my prey in the night.

With excellent hearing and keen eyesight and wings so silent when I fly, I adapt to find food in my habitat."

Day or night, we . . .to CHORUS

RAP:

Adaptation's the name of the game.
For animals, plants, the goal's the same:
To survive in the habitat where we live,
Riparian, grassland or woodland.
So we each figure out what to do for food,
Water, shelter and to reproduce.
We must adapt to our habitat.
Yes adapt, adapt to our habitat.

Verse 2:

"Hot, hot", said the coast live oak,
"It's hot and dry on these south-facing slopes.
So I spread my branches wide and low
To keep my roots moist and cool.
And I open my leaves, catch the morning dew
And drip, drip, drip it down to my roots.
I adapt to find water in my habitat."
In every climate, we . . . to CHORUS

Verse 3:

"Hide, hide!" said the lizards and rabbits, "Predators are hungry, but we are adapted. With camouflage we blend right in With the colors of the trees and earth. And our offspring will look just the same. Keeps lots of us alive in the great food chain. We adapt and blend in with our habitat." All over the world, we . . . to CHORUS

RAP:

Hum, hum, hum. I'm a hummingbird,
Adapted to eat and to quench my thirst
With a long bill to get nectar from a flower.
That's my adaptation power.
The power helps the flower, too,
To get pollinated so it can produce.
You can watch me build a nest
With some feathers, leaves and old spider webs.
I use the resources the Earth provides
And share with my neighbors so we can survive.

.

Keep it wild. Keep it wild. Keep it wild. Be gentle with the eco-system, So we can adapt again and again. Keep it wild. Keep it wild. Keep it wild. Be gentle with the eco-system, So we can adapt the best way we can. Keep it wild.

Sung: Whoo, Whoo! Hot, Hot! Hide, Hide! Hum, Hum!