

Another Redwood Tree (lyrics by Jacob Sackin) song by Kelly Clarkson

Em C G D
Seems like just yesterday I was attached to you
Em C G D
Hanging from your branch In a cone with all my friends
Em C G D
Growing up toward the light We reached amazing heights
Em C G D
Unbreakable, like nothing could go wrong
C Em C D
I'm just a seed from a redwood tree I'm barely hanging on

Chorus:

Em C G D
Here I go, on my own I'm falling through the air now
Em C G D Em C
Down the trunk of the tree I slip out of my cone I hit the ground gratefully
Am Em C G D
Hoping that one day I'll grow to be another redwood tree

Em C G D
A lot of people know just one in a million grows
Em C G D
Most of the redwood seeds rot there on the ground
Em C G D
But I begin to grow Although at first its slow
Em C G D
Roots down in the ground needles toward the sky
C Em C D
I'm just a seed from a redwood tree Starting to grow tall

Chorus

Em C G D
Now I am standing tall my roots are spreading wide
Em C G D
Green needles in the sun 300 feet high
Em C G D
Then one day a windstorm comes My roots they come undone
Em C G D
My trunk it cracks and moans and I begin to fall
C Em C D
A redwood tree falling through the breeze I smash onto the ground

Chorus

Em C G D
Lying there silently Covered with moss and leaves
Em C G D
Among the bugs and worms decomposers moving in
Em C G D
They break me down gradually Make new soil from a tree
Em C G D
My trunk becomes the earth My branches rot away
C Em C D
Then a redwood seed falling from a tree lands in me and starts to grow

Chorus

BANANA SLUG SONG (Kevin Beals; additional lyrics from various sources)

G **C** **D**
You know I love my baby (love my baby)
 C **G** **C** **D**
I love the way that she hugs (way that she hugs)
 C **G** **C** **D**
Some people don't understand it (don't understand it)
 C **G** **C** **D**
She's a banana slug (banana slug)
D
BA-NA-NA SLUG!

He's got just one foot
He ain't got no toes
He hangs out in the forest
And helps it decompose.

On the side of her head
She's got an all purpose hole
She's got just one foot
But plenty of soul.

Well some folks say that she's gross
But I won't take that jive
Cause if it weren't for my baby
The forest might not survive.

The way you wiggle your antennae
You know you give me such bliss
Come on come on come on banana slug
Won't you blow me a kiss.

The way you slide through the forest
You know you look so fine
Come on come on come on banana slug
Won't you show me your slime.

You know I love my baby
But he don't need me
That's because he's hermaphroditic
That means he's also a she!

Sticky as peanut butter
Shade of yellow
Look like banana
But oh so mellow!

Shake it up baby
Twist and slime
Come on come on come on banana slug
Oh you slime so fine.

Explore the world around you (lyrics by Jacob Sackin) Song by Kelly Clarkson

G C G
In the time that you spent staring at computers and TVs
Bm Em C D
Changing all the channels and the colors on the screen
G C G
Newts climbed over mushrooms Hawks and eagles soared
Bm Em C D
But you just play your x-box, lying on the floor

Chorus:

G Em C D
More than a million new adventures
G Em Bm D
Are waiting just right outside your door
G Em Am C
Open your eyes and see Turn off your TV
G Em C D
Explore (explore) the world (the world) around you

G C G
Clouds begin to gather, stars pass through the sky
Bm Em C D
While you text on your cell phone a hummingbird flies by
G C G
Wade along a river, turn over a log
Bm Em C D
Listen to the crickets, the owls and frogs

Chorus

G C G
You can fight make believe monsters on your Nintendo
Bm Em C D G
Or hike through old growth forest and follow bobcat tracks through the snow

Chorus

G C G
Maybe you are scared of spiders, bugs and snakes
Bm Em C D
Maybe you like game cubes more than rocks and lakes
G C G
I know it might seem boring, but plasma thin flatscreens
Bm Em C D
Can't compare to tidepools or the redwood trees

Chorus

Fly Away (lyrics by Jacob Sackin) Song by Kelly Clarkson

Am G C F Am G F
Just a little phoebe high up in an oak tree cracking out of my egg shell
Am G C F Am G F
Dreaming of the day when I could go flying faraway
Am G C F Am G F
Trying hard to flap my wings and say my goodbyes to my nest and my family
Am G C F Am G F Am G D F
I feel like I belong here and I don't wanna leave here but one day I will fly away

Chorus:

C G Am F
I'll spread my wings and I'll learn how to fly I'll do what it takes till I touch the sky
C G Am G F
And I'll leave the tree, leave the nest, leave my egg and fly away.
C G Am F
Out of the braches and into the sun I'll fly over clouds and look down from above
C G Am G F
I'll leave the tree, leave the nest, leave my egg and fly away

Am G C F Am G F
I jump out of the oak tree flap my wings like crazy trying hard to stay airborne
Am G C F Am G F
But I keep falling, I hit the ground running, run away
Am G C F Am G F
Cats try to catch me, I think they wanna eat me, so I try to run faster
Am G C F Am G F Am G D F
I tumble and I fall down, but when the cat jumps down to where I lay, I fly away

Chorus

Am G C F Am G F
Mother always fed me, worms, bugs, n'berries, so I soon grew big and strong
Am G C F Am G F
I fly over the mountains, high above the oceans and the bays.
Am G C F Am G F
I find another oak tree, build a nest slowly out of mud, sticks and feathers
Am G C F Am G F Am G D F
And in the springtime, when everything is just right to lay an egg, I'll lay my egg.

C G Am G F Am G D F C
Chorus...I'll find a tree, build a nest, lay an egg, I'll lay my egg, lay my egg.

GO INTO THE NIGHT (Steve Van Zandt of the Banana Slug String Band)

G **Am**
If you go into the night there's music in the night,
C **G**
Calling out a song that's clear.
G **Am**
A night time pal is the great horned owl,
C **G** **C** **G**
With a song that you can hear, and the owl you can hear.

If you go into the night there's music in the night,
Calling out a song that's clear.
Down in the bog there's a million frogs,
With a song that you can hear, and the frogs you can hear,
And the owl you can hear.

If you go into the night there's music in the night,
Calling out a song that's clear.
Down in the thickets there are some crickets,
With a song that you can hear, and the crickets you can hear,
And the frogs you can hear,
And the owl you can hear.

If you go into the night there's music in the night,
Calling out a song that's clear.
The musical note of a lone coyote,
Is a song that you can hear, and the coyote you can hear,
And the crickets you can hear,
And the frogs you can hear,
And the owl you can hear.

If you go into the night there's music in the night,
Calling out a song that's clear.
The silent wonder of people's hearts,
Is a song that you can hear, and the silence you can hear,
And the coyote you can hear,
And the crickets you can hear,
And the frogs you can hear,
And the owl you can hear.

GUSANO (Mel McMurrin & Kevin Beals)

I am a worm **Am**
The wondrous worm **E**
It's down under **Am**
That I love to squirm **E**
To eat the dead **Am**
As a living's my toil **E**
Am E Am Am
And what comes out makes magnificent soil

Chorus: **C G F E**
Gusano-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-SI!
C G F E
Gusano-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-SI!
F G C D
I aerate the earth as I tunnel and squirm
F G Am Am
I am proud to be called a worm!

Our tunnels flood
It rains all night
Come up for air
Be killed by light
When people die
Worms attend though it's dull
But no one comes to a worm's funeral

Chorus

A robin's cute
But have you heard
Of the massacre
Of the early bird
We do such good
From us you could learn
But you make us fishbait in return

Chorus

Outdoor School (lyrics by Jacob Sackin) song by Phish

Chorus: **C** **G**
I never ever saw the stars so bright
Am **F**
The counselors are hecka-tight
C **G**
The redwood trees reach amazing heights
Am **F**
A week outside has made me feel all right X2

C **G** **Am** **F** **C**
It's the last day of Outdoor School, hope you had a lotta fun and come back as a counselor some
G
day

C **G** **Am** **F** **C G** **C G**
Go home to your friends and family, tell them all that you have learned about nature
Am **G** **C** **F**
You've gone on hikes both far and near. If you were quiet might have seen some deer
Am **G** **Am** **F**
When you go home you might feel sad, but you can't wait to see your mom and dad

Chorus

When you get home you'll watch TV,
take a bath and eat candy,
but don't forget what you now know,
the planet Earth is your home.

Chorus

ROOTS, STEMS, LEAVES (Steve Van Zandt of the Banana Slug String Band)

C
Chorus: Roots, stems, leaves, flowers, fruits, and seeds.
C **G**
Roots, stems, leaves, flowers, fruits, and seeds.
C
That's six parts, six parts,
C **G** **C**
Six plant parts that plants and people need.

C
The roots hold the plant in the ground,
C **G**
They gather up the water that falls around.
C
And there's a root inside of me
C **G** **C**
Because a carrot is a root that I eat. **Chorus**

A stem is an elevator growing up from the ground
The water goes up and the sugar back down
And there's a stem inside of me
Because celery is a stem that I eat. **Chorus**

The leaves are the kitchens where the food is done
They breathe the air and catch rays from the sun.
And there's a leaf inside of me
Because lettuce is a leaf that I eat. **Chorus**

The flowers are dressed so colorfully
They hold the pollen and attract the bees
And there's a flower inside of me
Because cauliflower is a flower that I eat. **Chorus**

The fruit gets ripe, then it falls on down
It holds the seeds and feeds the ground
And there's a fruit inside of me
Because an apple is a fruit that I eat. **Chorus**

The seeds get buried in the earth
And the cycle starts again with a new plant's birth
And there are seeds inside of me
Because sunflower is a seed that I eat. **Chorus**

Now you all know what this whole world needs,
It's roots, stems, leaves, flowers, fruits, and seeds.
There's six plant parts inside of me
Because a garden salad is what I eat. **Chorus**