

**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.

**BATS EAT BUGS** (Steve Van Zandt of the Banana Slug String Band)

**G** **C**  
Bats eat bugs they don't eat people.  
**G** **D7**  
Bats eat bugs they don't fly in your hair.  
**G** **C**  
Bats eat bugs they eat insects for dinner.  
**G** **D7** **G**  
That's why they're flying up there.

Coyotes eat rabbits they don't eat people.  
Coyotes eat rabbits cause you're too big to bite.  
Coyotes eat rabbits they eat rabbits for dinner.  
That's why they're out at night.

Snakes eat mice they don't eat people.  
Snakes eat mice that's why they're on the ground.  
Snakes eat mice cause we're too big to swallow.  
So they don't want you hanging around.

Bears eat berries they don't eat people.  
Bears eat berries they don't eat you or me.  
Bears eat berries and they'll steal your dinner.  
So you better hang it high in a tree.

Nothing out there wants to eat you.  
Nothing out there wants to make you its meal.  
Nothing out there eats people for dinner.  
Cause you know how sick they would feel.

**COMPOST CAKE** (Steve Van Zandt of the Banana Slug String Band)

**Chorus:**  
In the compost pile, it's a party for new soil  
In the compost pile, new dirt is what we make  
In the compost pile, come and join our celebration  
In the compost pile, making compost cake  
Cookin' up a batch of that compost cake

**Group 1:** layer it & layer it, layer it & layer it, layer it & layer it, compost cake!  
**Group 2:** turn it & turn it, let the air flow through it now, compost cake!  
**Group 3:** pile it high, pile it high, pile it high, compost cake!

Layer it and layer it with straw or leaves  
And that leftover salad that we didn't eat  
Microscopic life turns on the heat to bake it  
It's a compost cake, that's what it takes to make it

**Chorus**

Turn it and turn it, let the air flow through it  
The beetles, bugs, and worms will chew to renew it  
Whatever is here will never ever stay the same  
Because decomposition is the name of the game

**Chorus**

Pile it and pile it with more and more  
To heat it up for sure we add some manure  
This luscious steaming stack of organic decay  
Whatever you've got we'll watch it rot away

**Chorus**

**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**

**THE FBI** (Steve Van Zandt of the Banana Slug String Band)

**Chorus:**           **Dm**       **F**               **G**  
The FBI, whenever something dies,  
          **Dm**       **F**               **G**  
The FBI, is there on the scene  
          **Dm**       **F**               **G**  
The FBI, is working overtime  
          **Dm**       **F**               **G**       **Dm**  
The FBI, to pick those bones clean  
          **F**                               **G**  
Fungus!. (fungus), bacteria!. (bacteria),  
          **Dm**                               **F Am Dm**  
Invertebrates!. (invertebrates), the FBI       (2x)

**Dm**  
There's fungus all among us and it's breaking things down  
                          **F**       **G**       **Dm**  
Returning nutrients into the fertile ground  
  
Millions of mycelium underground that's why  
  **F**       **G Dm**  
When you hold a handful of the earth you hold the FBI

**Chorus**

There are billions of bacteria in that soil over there  
Microscopic life is in all the water, land and air  
You should know that they are there though they are too small for your eye  
These are secret agents of the FBI

**Chorus**

Insects, bugs, slugs, and worms are working night and day  
The invertebrate crew are special agents of decay  
To remove whatever's rotten they will hop, crawl, hide or fly  
Enforcing nature's laws they are the FBI

**Chorus**

Lay down very still in the duff and learn their ways  
Lift up a rotten log and you will surely be amazed  
Go creeping through the forest learn to see and be a spy  
In search of evidence of the FBI

**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-no-SI!  
**C G F E**  
Gusano-no-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**

**PIECE OF SCAT** (SMOE adaptation of Neil Young song)

**Chorus:**       **Em**                   **G**           **Em**           **G**  
It starts with an “S” and it ends with a “T”  
**Em**                   **G**           **Em**           **G**  
It comes out of you and it comes out of me  
                  **Em**                               **G**           **Em**           **G**  
Now I know what you’re thinking, but don’t call it that  
**Em**           **G**           **Em**           **G**  
Let’s be scientific and call it scat!  
                  **Em**   **G**           **Em**  
It was a piece of scat! (audience responds: PIECE OF SCAT!!!)

**Em**                   **G**  
You can find it on the ground  
**Em**                   **G**  
It’s usually colored brown  
**Em**                   **G**  
It is shaped in a mound  
**Em**                   **G**           **Em**  
It is a piece of scat (PIECE OF SCAT!)

You can smell it with your nose  
It’s gonna decompose  
It’s where the fungus grows  
It is a piece of scat!

It’s full of FBI  
You can’t see them with your eye  
But without them we would die  
It is a piece of scat!

I was tired of TV  
I was checking out the trees  
I could smell it in the breeze  
It was a piece of scat!

A squirrel ate a nut  
Digested in his gut  
It came out his butt  
It was a piece of scat!

They look like raisinettes  
But please don’t eat them yet  
They’re from a deer I bet  
It is a piece of scat!

I know it’s kind of gory  
But it’s a true story  
It marks territory  
It is a piece of scat!

Bird flying through the air  
Look out! Beware!  
It landed in my hair  
It was a piece of scat!

**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**