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

G

Em

С

D

Seems like just yesterday I was attached to you С Em G D Hanging from your branch In a cone with all my friends Em Growing up toward the light We reached amazing heights Em С G D Unbreakable, like nothing could go wrong С Em D I'm just a seed from a redwood tree I'm barely hanging on **Chorus:** Em С G D Here I go, on my own I'm falling through the air now Em С G D Em Down the trunk of the tree I slip out of my cone I hit the ground gratefully Em C Am G D Hoping that one day I'll grow to be another redwood tree С G D Em A lot of people know just one in a million grows Em С G D Most of the redwood seeds rot there on the ground Em С G D But I begin to grow Although at first its slow G Em С D Roots down in the ground needles toward the sky С Em С D I'm just a seed from a redwood tree Starting to grow tall Chorus Em С G D Now I am standing tall my roots are spreading wide Em С G D Green needles in the sun 300 feet high Em С G D Then one day a windstorm comes My roots they come undone Em C G D and I begin to fall My trunk it cracks and moans С Em С A redwood tree falling through the breeze I smash onto the ground Chorus Em С G D Covered with moss and leaves Lying there silently Em С G D Among the bugs and worms decomposers moving in Em С G D They break me down gradually Make new soil from a tree Em G D С My branches rot away My trunk becomes the earth С Em С 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)

С G D You know I love my baby (love my baby) С G С D I love the way that she hugs (way that she hugs) G С С Some people don't understand it (don't understand it) G С D С 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 banana slug Oh you slime so fine.

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

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Bats eat bugs they don't eat people.} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D7} \\ \text{Bats eat bugs they don't fly in your hair.} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Bats eat bugs they eat insects for dinner.} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{That's why they're flying up there.} \end{array}$ 

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.

### **<u>COMPOST CAKE</u>** (Steve Van Zandt of the Banana Slug String Band)

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

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & G \\ \text{Layer it and layer it with straw or leaves} \\ C & G \\ \text{And that leftover salad that we didn't eat} \\ C & G \\ \text{Microscopic life turns on the heat to bake it} \\ \hline A & D \\ \text{It's a compost cake, that's what it takes to make it} \end{array}$ 

#### 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

**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 С D Changing all the channels and the colors on the screen G С G Newts climbed over mushrooms Hawks and eagles soared Bm Em С D But you just play your x-box, lying on the floor

## **Chorus:**

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

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

## Chorus

GCGYou can fight make believe monsters on your Nintendo<br/>BmEmCDGOr hike through old growth forest and follow bobcat tracks through the snow

## Chorus

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

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

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

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

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

# **Chorus:**

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

Am С F Am GF G I jump out of the oak tree flap my wings like crazy trying hard to stay airborne F Am G F Am G С But I keep falling, I hit the ground running, run away F Am G F Am G С Cats try to catch me, I think they wanna eat me, so I try to run faster Am G F Am G D F Am G 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 С F Am G F I fly over the mountains, high above the oceans and the bays. Am G Am G С F I find another oak tree, build a nest slowly out of mud, sticks and feathers Am G F Am G F Am G C 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.

### **<u>GO INTO THE NIGHT</u>** (Steve Van Zandt of the Banana Slug String Band)

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & Am \\ \mbox{If you go into the night there's music in the night,} \\ C & G \\ \mbox{Calling out a song that's clear.} \\ \hline G & Am \\ \mbox{A night time pal is the great horned owl,} \\ \hline C & G & C & G \\ \mbox{With a song that you can hear, and the owl you can hear.} \end{array}$ 

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

С G F Е **Chorus:** Gusano-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-SI! С G F Е Gusano-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-no-sI! F G С 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

Outdoor School (lyrics by Jacob Sackin) song by Phish

Chorus:CGI never ever saw the stars so brightAmFThe counselors are hecka-tightCGThe redwood trees reach amazing heightsAmFA week outside has made me feel all rightX2

CGFCIt's the last day of Outdoor School, hope you had a lotta fun and come back as a counselor someGday

С CG CG G Am F Go home to your friends and family, tell them all that you have learned about nature G Am С 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.

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

EmGYou can find it on the ground<br/>EmGIt's usually colored brown<br/>EmGIt is shaped in a mound<br/>EmGEmGEmFIt 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!

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! 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!

Chorus:	C Roots, stems, leaves, flowers, fr C Roots, stems, leaves, flowers, fr C That's six parts, six parts, C Six plant parts that plants and	G uits, and seeds. G C
CThe roots hold the plant in the ground,CGThey gather up the water that falls around.CAnd there's a root inside of meCGCGCCGCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCChorus		
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. <b>Chorus</b>		
They breath And there's	re the kitchens where the food is e the air and catch rays from the a leaf inside of me suce is a leaf that I eat.	
They hold th And there's	are dressed so colorfully ne pollen and attract the bees a flower inside of me aliflower is a flower that I eat.	Chorus
It holds the And there's	ts ripe, then it falls on down seeds and feeds the ground a fruit inside of me apple is a fruit that I eat.	Chorus
And the cycl And there a	et buried in the earth le starts again with a new plant's re seeds inside of me nflower is a seed that I eat.	birth <b>Chorus</b>
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. <b>Chorus</b>		