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## Earth Song

The earth circles round the sun each year  
 Past days, weeks and months, our birthdays we cheer  
 Growing taller, faster, smarter, wiser  
 The earth circles round the sun each year

The stars shine from the heavens  
 Reaching as far as far as can be  
 The stars shine from the heavens  
 The earth circles round the sun each year

The earth, she tilts and makes the seasons  
 When we're tilting towards the sun our summer has begun  
 When we're leaning away winter's frost is on the way  
 Our earth, she tilts and makes the seasons

The stars shine from the heavens  
 Reaching as far as far as can be  
 The stars shine from the heavens  
 The earth circles round the sun each year

We have one moon it circles thirteen times a year  
 We all know the same moon, and hold it dear  
 No matter where your home lies, in peace we share the moon  
 Our moon circles thirteen times a year

The stars shine from the heavens  
 Reaching as far as far as can be  
 The stars shine from the heavens  
 The earth circles round the sun each year

The earth spins round turning daytime into night  
 We don't feel the turning but the yearning at the sight  
 Of the sun rising, as we start each day anew  
 The earth spins daytime into night

The stars shine from the heavens  
 Reaching as far as far as can be  
 The stars shine from the heavens  
 The earth spins daytime into night  
 The earth spins daytime into night



## Grampa

The white pine calls to Grampa, he's up before the dawn  
 His sweater flecked with sawdust, black fishermen's cap on  
 The cool night air turns the day, you can taste the morning dew  
 He strikes the light in the workshop, there's sanding work to do

With his wood, his chisel, with his knife he whittles  
 As he listens to the story in the wood

Benches to be mended, chairs tightened, glued, and pressed  
 Toy boats for great grandchildren, they too have their requests  
 And all the while he hears the white pine sing her song  
 He'll set free the shape of a maiden before too long

With his wood, his chisel, with his knife he whittles  
 As he listens to the story in the wood

When we walk in the forest some see berries some see bees  
 Branches to climb, light streaming through the trees  
 Grampa notes the elm grove, smells cedar in the air  
 From seedling to great oak, there's a sculpture in there

Morning chores are through, jigs and hammers tucked away  
 Goodbyes exchanged as projects get put off for another day  
 In the quiet heat of noon, Grampa moves to his lady friend  
 Checks her grain, then starts to carve this tree to life again

With his wood, his chisel, with his knife he whittles  
 As he listens to the story in the wood

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# EARTH SONGS

Music and Stories by Susan Reed



## Dip into the Water

Dip into the water, dive into the sea  
Dip into the ocean, let's dance you and me

Circle left around the harbor, the sun is setting low  
Red, right, return, the night sky's aglow

It's a right hand star, I see Pleiades  
Left hand star, I see Mars

Two hand turn your opposite feel the wind along the shore  
Two hand turn your partner, let's dance some more

## Olive Tree

Poseidon struck his trident  
From the earth sprang forth the sea  
Athena knelt with a seedling in hand  
And planted an olive tree

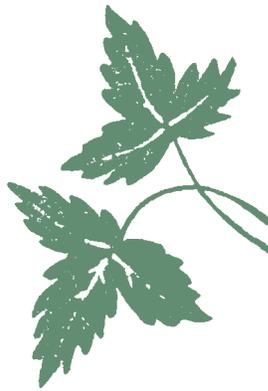
For a thousand years, from flower to fruit  
Giving oil, bearing branches for heat  
A gift that keeps giving is a gift indeed  
All from a seed

## Venus Fly Trap

I'm flying south (south, south)  
Down to the Carolinas  
On vacation to see what I can see

The sky is blue (so blue)  
There's a sweet smell in the air  
Oh nectar, sweet like a honeybee

But it's a Venus Fly Trap don't be tempted, stay on track  
A Venus Fly Trap, watch out or she'll go SNAP!



## Up, Up, Up

Up, up, up, up in a balloon  
Up so high I can touch the moon  
Up, up, up, sailing with the clouds  
Look at me, I'm so high, I can fly, I know how

Trains are fun, race cars are fast  
Riding bikes down by the river is a blast  
But if I had my way, just one chance for a day  
I'd go ballooning to the stars so I could fly

Up, up, up, up in a balloon  
Up so high I can touch the moon  
Up, up, up, sailing with the clouds  
Look at me, I'm so high, I can fly, I know how

Some creatures swim, others climb  
My kind talk all the time  
If I had my way, just one chance for a day  
I'd trade places with a bird so I could fly

Up, up, up, up in a balloon  
Up so high I can touch the moon  
Up, up, up, sailing with the clouds  
Look at me, I'm so high, I can fly, I know how

I feel the rush of the wind as we climb higher  
I taste the cold, I touch the air I am the sky

I see all people, all trees  
Cats and dogs, bears and monkeys  
Cars and buildings, all those cities  
Jungles, mountains and countries

They're blending into just one color, and it's GREEN

Up, up, up, up in a balloon  
Up so high I can touch the moon  
Up, up, up, sailing with the clouds  
Look at me, I'm so high, I can fly, I know how

## Cranes

One thousand paper cranes  
Forming in my hands  
One thousand paper cranes  
The hope of peace for all lands

