



1. Food Web Song and Circle Game

To: Farmer in the Dell
By: Cheryl DeWalt Robinson
(For PreK-5 children)

The earth circles the sun
The earth circles the sun
Hi ho the derrio
The earth circles the sun

Carnivores eat the animals
Carnivores eat the animals
Hi ho the derrio
Carnivores eat the animals

The sun feeds the plants
The sun feeds the plants
Hi ho the derrio
The sun feeds the plants

Omnivores eat them both
Omnivores eat them both
Hi ho the derrio
Omnivores eat them both

Herbivores eat the plants
Herbivores eat the plants
Hi ho the derrio
Herbivores eat the plants

Water gives life to them all
Water gives life to them all
Hi ho the derrio
Water gives life to them all

2. Watershed Song

To: Three Blind Mice
By: Cheryl DeWalt Robinson

(In Spanish)

Four big lakes
Four big lakes
In Yahara watershed, in Yahara watershed
Mendota, Monona on top they go
Waubesa, Kegonsa are down below
Yahara River makes the lakes flow
Four big lakes
Four big lakes

Cuatro grandes lagos
Cuatro grandes lagos
En la cuenca del Yahara, en la cuenca del Yahara
Mendota, Monona arriba van dos
Waubesa, Kegonsa abajo otros dos
Y el rio Yahara los une veloz
Cuatro grandes lagos
Cuatro grandes lagos

3. Maple Man

Words and music by Pat Wiley, copyright 1992

When the days are warm but the nights still freeze I wander around from tree to tree
Totin' buckets and pounding taps All to sweeten up my flapjacks

Chorus:

Drop in the bucket, sap in the can
Going to the woods, I'm the maple man
Build me a fire, gonna stay all night
Sugar-off time, gonna cook it right

Cook and stir, it ain't done yet
The longer it cooks, the sweeter it gets Making syrup by the light of the moon
Sugarshack ringing with a banjo tune

(Chorus)

It's lots of work, folks ask, "what for?"
When you can buy syrup at the grocery store It's the smell of the spring and the fire
lights' glow Telling stories from long ago

I've seen the look of my daughter's face Everytime she takes a taste The work becomes
such a sweet delight To watch her dance in the steamy light

(Chorus)

4. Wild Thing (adapted from the Troggs)

Chorus: A D E

Wild thing,

D A D E

You make the forest sing;

D A D E D

You make everything... groovy.

A GAGA

White-Tailed Deer, I think I love you.

GAGA

But I want to know for sure.

GAGA

Eating up all those grasses and leaves,

I guess that makes you an (let the crowd guess) HERBIVORE!!!

Chorus:

Fox, I think I love you.
But I want to know for sure.
Hunting all those meaty little animals,
I guess that makes you a CARNIVORE!!!

Chorus:

Turkey vulture, I think I love you.
But I want to know for sure.
Eating all those dead animal carcasses off the ground
I guess that makes you a SCAVENGER!!!

Chorus:

Earthworm, I think I love you.
But I want to know for sure.
Eating all the dead plant matter and turning it into soil,
I guess that makes you a DECOMPOSER!!!

5. Scat Rap

Written by Rodd Pemble, Mary Keebler, and Andy Bennett
1988 GSMTT Music and Environment workshop

Starts with an “S,” ends with a “T”
It comes out of you, and it comes out of me,
I know what you’re thinking; it could be called that,
But let’s be scientific, and call it SCAT.

If you wanna find out what animals eat,
Take a good look at what they excrete.
Stuck in the scat are all kinds of clues,
Parts of the food that their bodies can’t use.

Down by the creek on a hollow log,
Scat full of berries and bones of frogs.
Fresh last night he was out with the moon,
Hunting crawdads, it was Mr. Raccoon.

You park your car by a wood or field,
Gonna find scat on your window shield.
Full of seeds, purple and white
You just got bombed by a bird in flight.

If you wanna know what’s in the woods or around,
Take a good long look at the scat on the ground.
It tells us what they eat and tells us who they are,
And that’s what we know about scat so far.