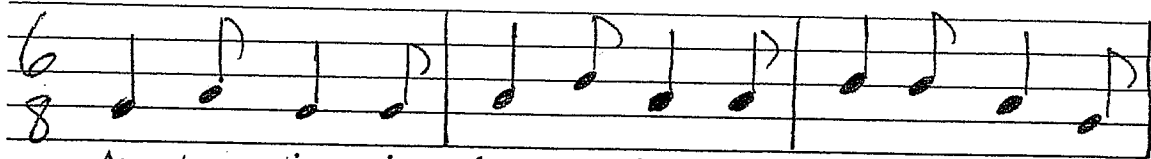


Mr. Squirrel

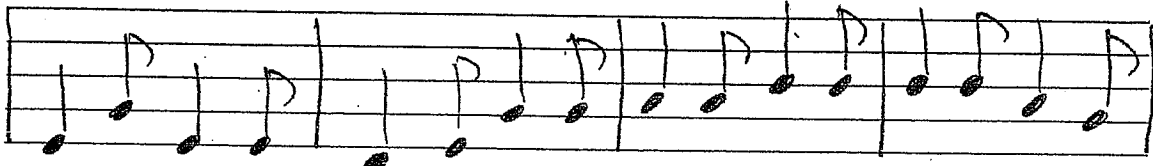
by David Darcy



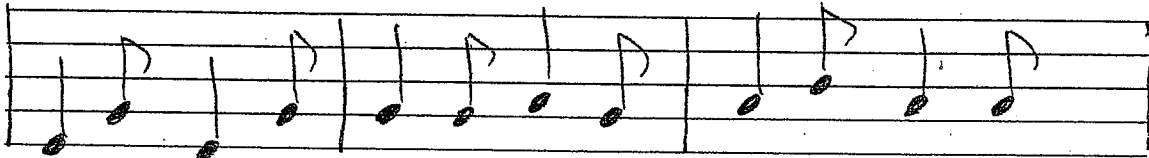
Au- tumn time is bu- sy time for lit- tle Mis- ter



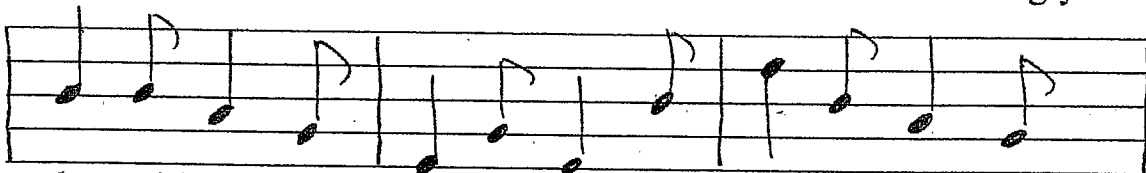
Squirrel I see him work- ing in my yard in his coat of



soft brown fur. He holds an a- corn in his mouth and digs a hole with



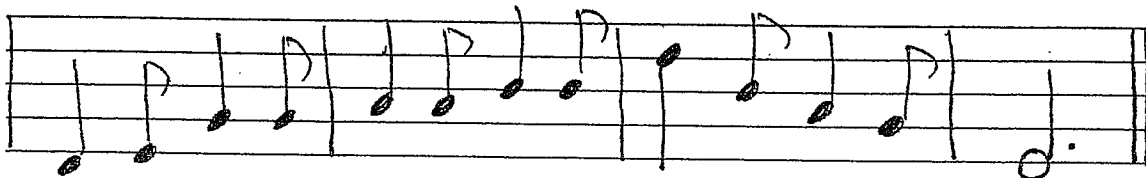
his front feet in win- ter time when he is hun- gry



he will dig it up to eat. And if he has not



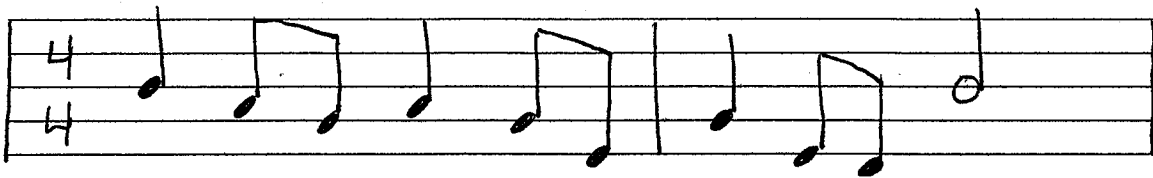
eat- en it when win- ter turns to spring a



lit- tle tree will grow from it so straight and strong and green.

The Seasons

By David Darcy



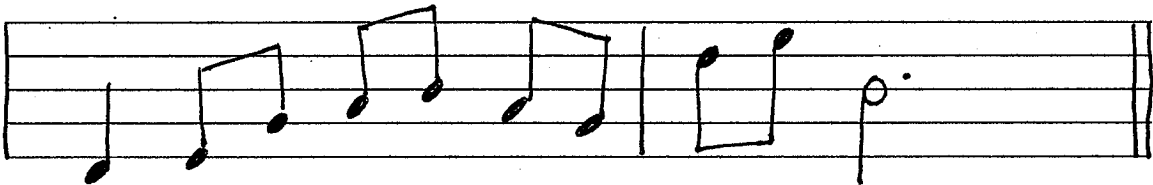
Wind blows the leaves from the trees in the fall



Snow drifts so si- lent-ly down in the win- ter



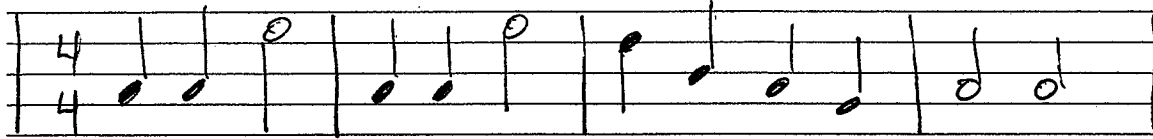
Soft rains in spring- time, Hot sum- mer days



See how the seasons circle round and round.

Playing in the Rain

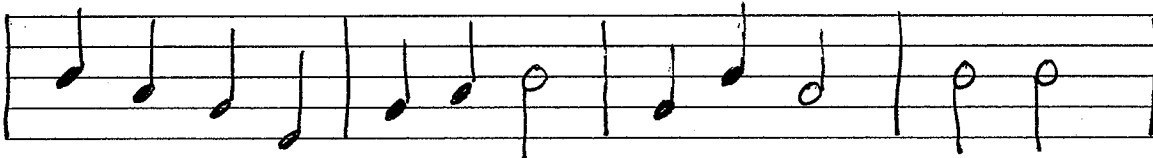
By David Darcy



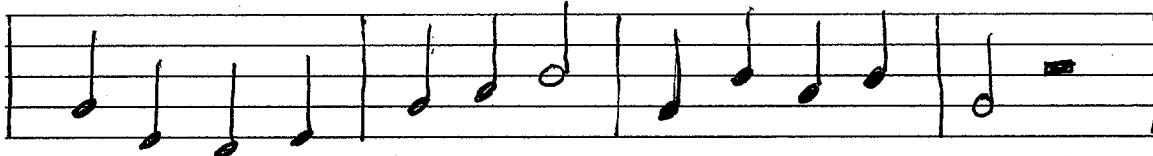
See it rain, lots of rain, let's put hats and boots on



We'll have fun splash-ing 'round Play-ing in the rain



Mom says, "Put your rain-coats on. Let me help There, now."



Out we go in- to the storm Play-ing in the rain



Boom, boom Rum- ble Sounds like dis- tant Thun- der

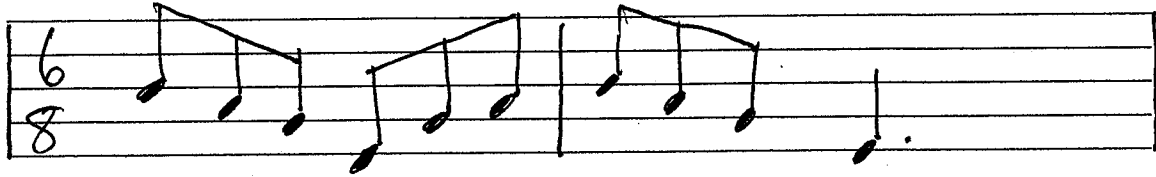


We're not scared we're Play-ing in the rain

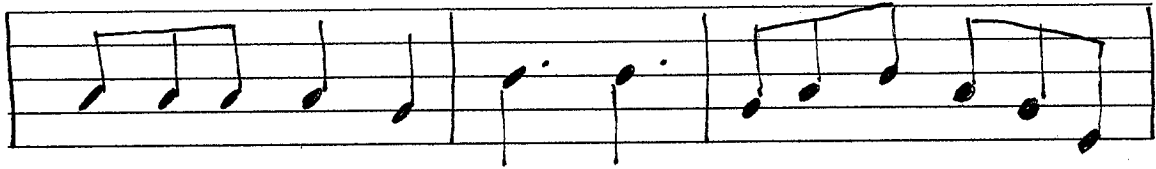
Verse 2: See the rain, hear the rain. We've got hats and boots on.
This is fun, splashing 'round. Playing in the rain.
See how fast the water runs. Little streams flowing
Let's make boats of twigs and leaves, see how fast they go.
Bring some rocks we'll dam this little river
This is fun we're playing in the rain

My Wagon

Words and music by David Darcy



Where is the saw to cut each of these boards



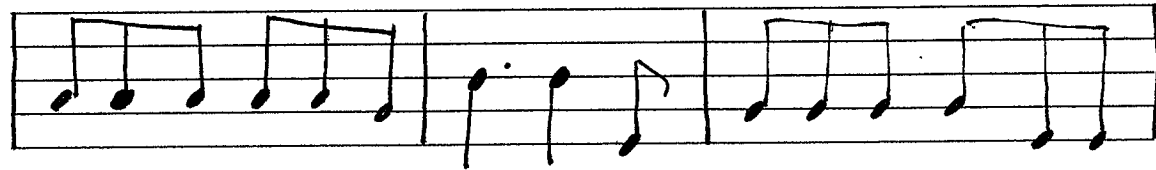
Where are the bolts to bind them? Where is the axle to



join these two wheels For my wagon's repairs I must



find them Four horses stamp loudly, they're ready to run I've a



harness of leather to bind them They'll go where I please 'til the



long day is done When I'm in my wagon behind them

A Winter's Fire

by David Darcy



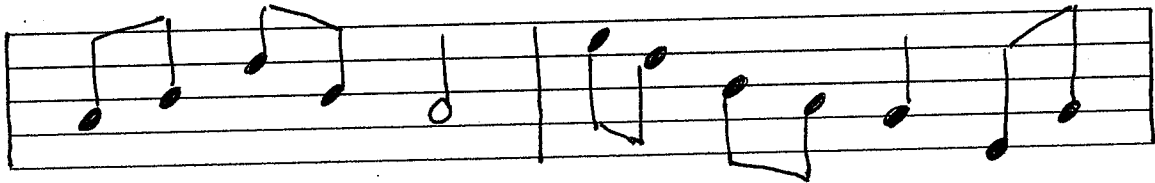
Put more wood on the fire and let it blaze



Bask in it's warmth Feel how the heat of sum-mer's



Sun is re-leased Flames danc-ing high



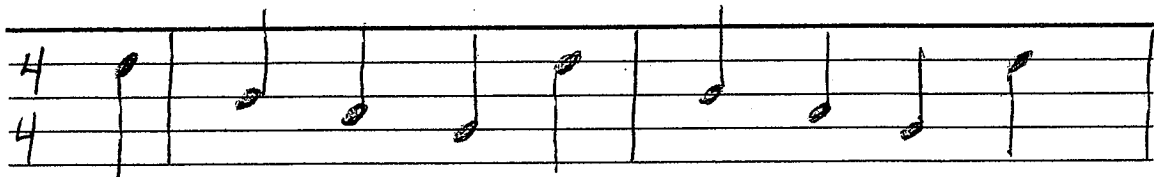
Reaching for the sky Oh, how good it is to be



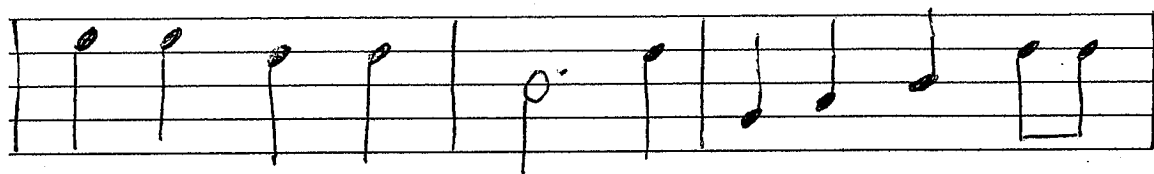
Standing near a win-ter's fire!

The Cloud Parade

Words and music by David Darcy



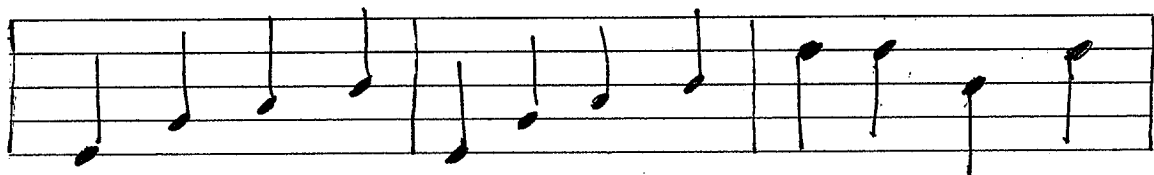
On bright May Days I love to see the



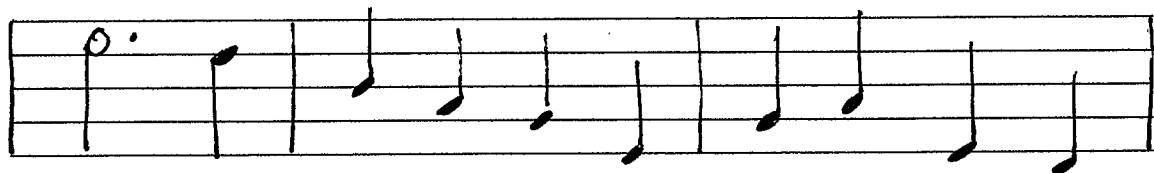
sky a brilliant blue And on those days you can



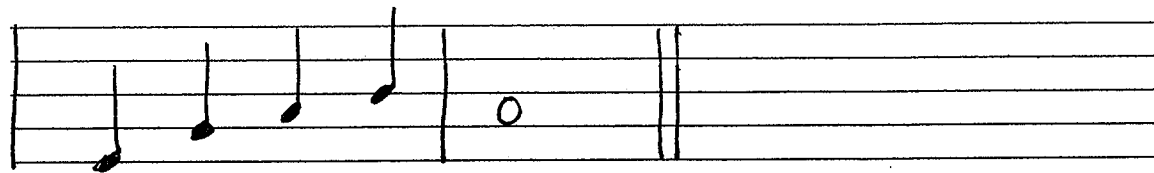
walk with me and I will walk with you What



do we spy up in the sky that floats so high so



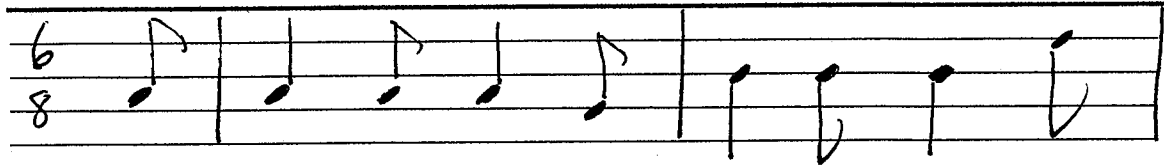
high? A long parade of fluffy clouds is



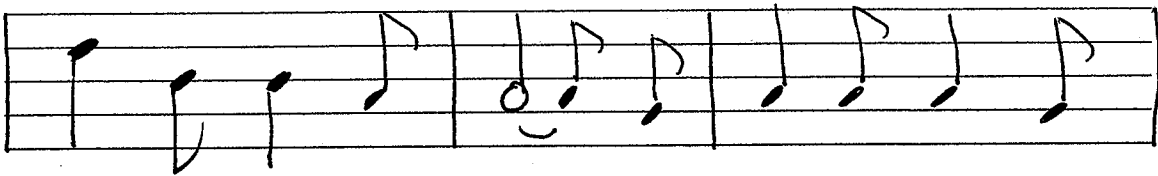
slowly sailing by.

Apple Keys

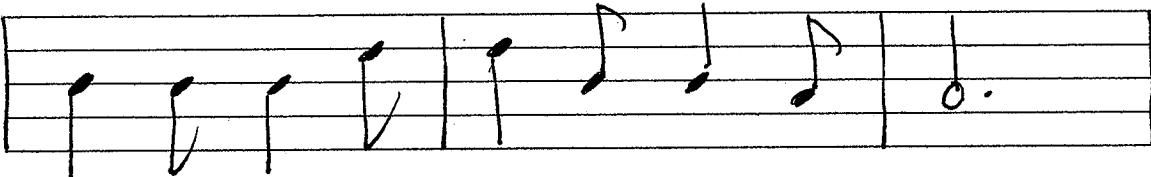
Words and music by David Darcy



The farm- er to his or- chard goes to



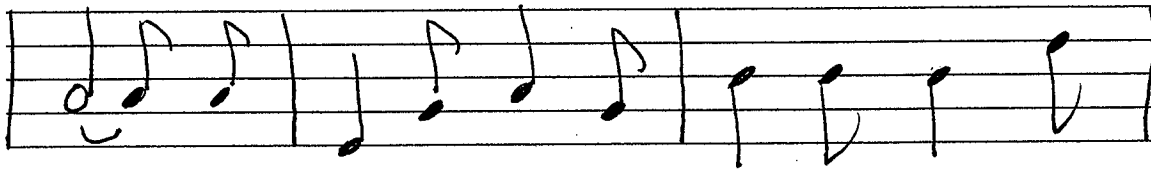
See his ap- ple trees their blos- soms soft and



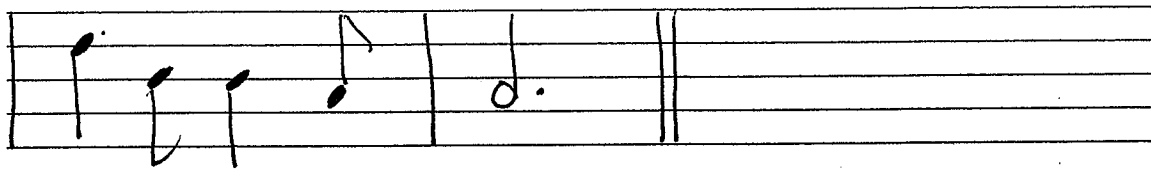
white he holds and this is what he sees



In and out of ev- 'ry one go bu- sy lit- tle



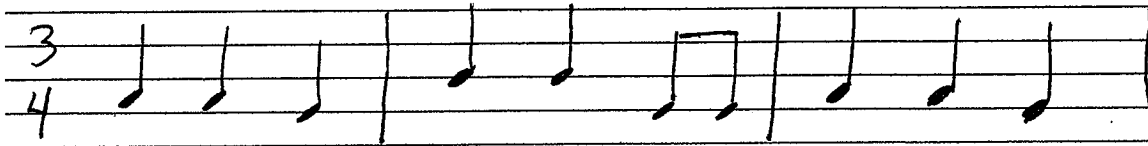
bees un- lock- ing fruit from blos- som's heart with



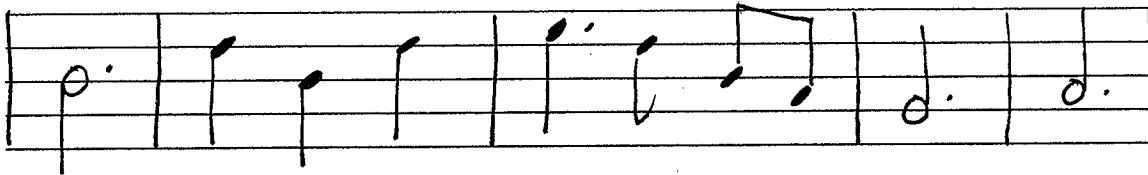
ti- ny ap- ple keys

On Our Horses

Words and music by David Darcy



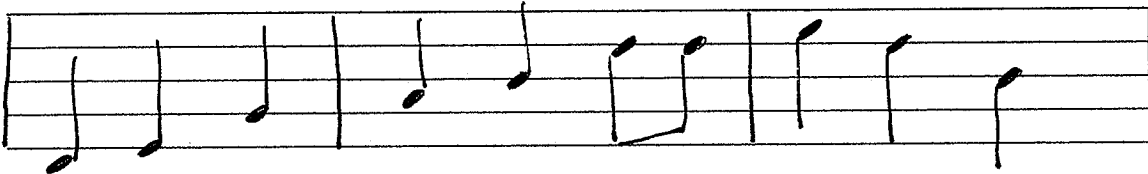
O- ver the pas- tures on our hor- ses we



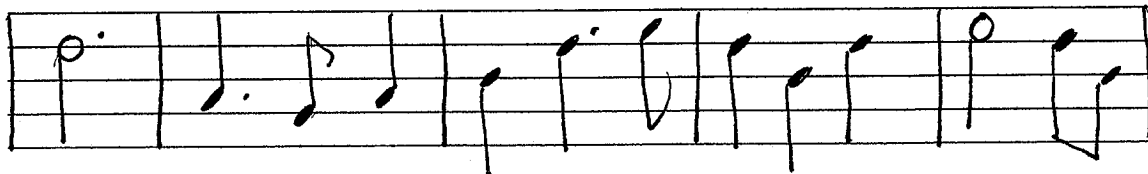
go Fast- er and fast- er than the wind blows



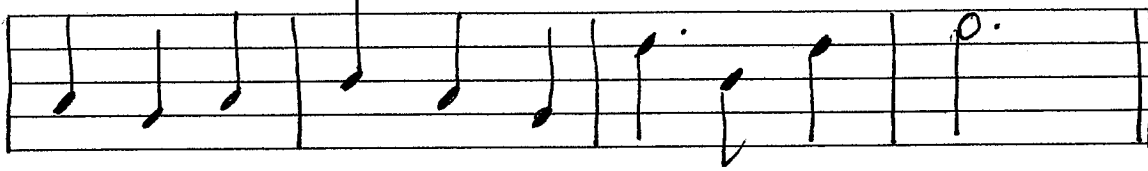
Up through the mea- dow, Down the hill- sides



All through the morn- ing on our hor- ses we



ride Back to the barn then for wa- ter and hay Our



hor- ses may rest now un- til the next day

The Carpenter

by David Darcy



Tap tap tap goes the car- pen- ter's chi- sel



Buzz buzz buzz goes the car- pen- ter's drill



All day long you can hear him whis- tle



And he says I can help him build!