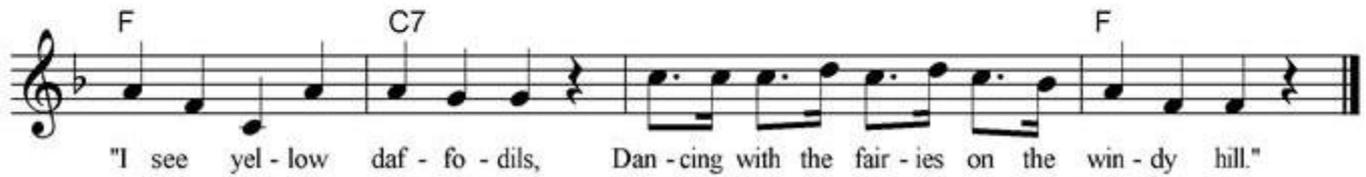
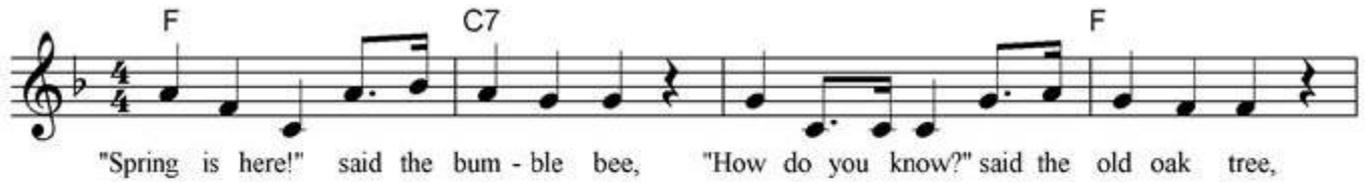


Spring is here

*A traditional song I haven't yet found its source; still looking! Any help appreciated.
Make up your own verses.*



"Spring is here!" said the bumblebee,
"How do you know?" said the old oak tree,
"I see yellow daffodils,
Dancing with the fairies on the windy hill."

"Spring is here!" said the bright blue sky,
"How do you know?" said the butterfly,
"I just saw a new born lamb,
Feeding from its mother near the beaver dam."

"Spring is here!" said the tiny mouse,
"How do you know?" said the lady in the house,
"The doors are open and the children gone,
Playing with the fairies all day long."