

# 1. Maple Syrup

Gordon M. Fleming

**Lightly**

Piano

3

Pno.

Bring me ket - tles! Bring me pails! Hear the farm - ers call.  
 Soon we'll have a dain - ty dish set be - fore the king.  
 Mak - ing ma - ple su - gar swaf - fy in the snow.

Introduction:

Farmer drills hole in tree: tambour: eight circles with finger nails.

Farmer drives spike into hole: resonator: eight taps.

Sap begins to drip: finger cymbals (continue throughout)

Glockenspiel: one measure before words begin (continue throughout)

5

## 2. Pussy Willow

Gordon M. Fleming

♩ = 68 Gently

Piano

In her coat of sil-ver grey, comes the puss-y wil-low gay,  
Un-der-neath her in the ri-ver flows the wa-ter with a shi-ver

3

Pno.

Like a lit-tle Es-ki-mo Dressed in fur from head to toe.  
Down-ward sweep-ing from the hill North wind whis-tles loud and shrill.

Introduction: piano first measure

Alternate verse to second verse:

Downward sweeping from the hill,  
Northwind whistles loud and shrill.  
Pussy willow seems to say  
Spring will soon be on its way.

### 3. The Robin

Gordon M. Fleming

Lightly, cheerfully

Piano

There's a big fat ro - bin in our tree And he sounds as hap - py as can be.

6

Pno.

He sings and sings the whole day long A cheer - ful wake - up kind of song.

11

Pno.

I like to hear him sing and sing 'Cause then I know that it is spring.

Orff

16

18

# 4. Dinosaurs

Gordon M. Fleming

## Misterioso

Di - no - saurs are long and di - no - saurs are tall.  
They have poin - ted teeth and ra - zor sharp claws.  
ran - no - saur - us rex roars the a - ni - mal shake,

3

They make my skin go cree - py crawl. They have red eyes and  
They can take a sa - bre tooth in their ant jaws. If one walked on our street  
E - ven the big - gest pre - his - tor - ic snake. If I were a cave - man, I'd

6

huge spiky tails. They have skin as hard as nails.  
big as a house, I would feel as small as a mouse. When Ty -  
fol - low his tracks, Then I'd get him with my axe.

Piano

Pno.

Pno.

suggestion: roll the bass notes  
perhaps let a child do it

# 5. The Loose Tooth

Gordon M. Fleming

Piano

I had a loose tooth a wig-gle-dy, jig-gle-dy loose tooth,  
So I pulled my loose tooth my wig-gle-dy, jig-gle-dy loose tooth and  
fair-ies took my loose tooth my wig-gle-dy, jig-gle-dy loose tooth and

Pno.

3

I had a loose tooth hang-ing by a thread.  
put it under my pil-low and then I went to bed. The  
now I have a quar-ter and a hole in my head.

Orff

5

6

7

# 6. Cha, Cha, Cha

Gordon M. Fleming

**Rhythmically**

Piano

I like ma - ra - cas I like the cla - ves  
At the fi - es - ta In Mex - i - co the  
When I grow up I'll a mu - si - cian,

5 *stage whisper*

I like the La - tin beat, cha, cha I like the con - gas,  
cos-tume pa-rade's the thing, cha, cha. I'll be a drum - mer  
Play in a La - tin band cha, cha. I'll be the lea - der,

Pno.

8

I like the gos, danc-ing right off my feet. cha cha cha,  
play-ing the bon - gos; peo - ple will dance and sing. cha cha cha,  
play-ing the fin - est in all the land cha, cha, cha,

Pno.

**Guiro:** 1\_ 2 +, 3\_ 4 +, **Maracas** on eighths **Claves** on beat 2 **Finger Cymbals** on each down beat,