

Little Stream

© Douglas Wood

1. There's a little stream that flows, down a wood I've come to know
I greet her in the morning like friend
I come to listen to her song as she swiftly rolls along
laughing as she slips around the bend
There the killdeer calls his name and the jaybird does the same
The heron stands his vigil on the sands
And I stand my watch as well, where the rose and dogwood dwell
to feel their benediction on the land

Chorus

*Little Stream, I can still hear you calling
Though my footsteps may take me far away
Through the seasons you're rising and falling
young and old each new day, you move along and you stay
and I thank you for passing my way*

2. When Orion rules the night and the geese have taken flight
And winter holds me in his icy hand
I feel I'm lost within that wood, where I once so gladly stood
I frightened and its hard to understand
The night is cold, the night is long, and I wish for summer's song
Doubting that the sun will rise again
Then beneath the ice and snow, I hear a gentle voice I know
You're not alone, come sit with me my friend

Chorus

3. There's a river deep and wide and we hurry to her side
My stream is swept away without goodbye
She hears the calling of the sea and her answer sets her free
She's part of all that flows and so am I.

Chorus

*Little Stream I can still hear you calling
though my footsteps may take me far away
through the seasons I'm rising and falling
Young and old each new day, I move along but I stay,
and I'm thankful I'm passing this way*

We're all Connected

© Stan Slaughter

Chorus *We're all connected you and me
from the snow on the mountain top
to the fish in the bottom of the Deep Blue sea.
Cause we all got the same kind of
Reciprocating, Recirculating, water-based chemistry*

1. We're connected to the air, which comes from the plants
who struggle to keep up with the smoke and dust
that we send them.
2. We're connected to the water that comes from the sky
and falls on the land that grows all the plants
that bring us the all food that feeds us
3. Connected, connected, we trade places with the Earth
Take a deep breath tell me just how much that's worth
Has been a blessing, might end up a curse
better clean it up now 'cause its gettin' worse

Bridge *The toxins in our environment
can't tell 'em where to go or fence 'em in
Because we're connected we take them in
We make ourselves the victims.*

Chorus

4. You can climb to the top of the corporate tree
act and believe that you're totally free
but body mind and spirit we all seem to be.....Connected

SITTIN' CROSSLEGGED

© Stan Slaughter

1. I'm sittin' crosslegged on a riverbank
Just listenin' while the river sings her song
I'm wishin' I'd never have to leave this place
wish you all could come along

Chorus 1.

*'Cause the sound of the river will soothe your soul
The sparklin' water will gain control
And it pulls you like a magnet 'til you jump right in
I tell you it's a battle that you can't win*

2. I'm sittin' crosslegged on a riverbank
Just watchin' as the day goes rollin' by
Forgettin' the hassles that I left in town
Just sittin' here and tryin' to get down

Chorus 2.

*And the sound of the river gets you from behind
And the sparklin' water will ease your mind
And it makes you wanna' leave your troubles far behind
I tell ya' brother you can really unwind, when you're*

3. I'm sittin' crosslegged on a riverbank
Just baskin' in the life that's all around
The wonder of all this beauty fills my heart
It's easy here to know that you're a part

Chorus 3.

*And I talk to the spirits of the birds and bees
the river daughter's dancin' the the gentle breeze
We're dancers in a circle that never ends
Have you ever been there, my friend?*

Ogallala

© Ann Bailey-Rowland

There's something deep within the Ground
That moves but never makes a sound
Deep inside your aquifer is groundwater

Ground water, Ground water
Deep inside your aquifer is groundwater

A buried treasure fresh and clean
It's hidden where it's never seen
Deep inside your aquifer is groundwater

Groundwater, Groundwater
Deep inside your aquifer is groundwater

Excuse me, Sir! That's my Aquifer

© Ann Bailey -Rowland

1. Well, I spoke with my neighbor on Saturday
He was changing the oil in his car
He told me that he does it every three thousand miles
And four times a year he goes that far
So I figured if he uses four quarts every time
and he does it four times every year?
In just ten years he'll use forty gallons
And I thought I'd better make myself clear
Well, Fred, I said, would you tell me what you do
with that oil all dirty and brown
He said, Yes, I just take it out behind the garage
And I dump it and it sinks into the ground
And I know I maybe shouldn't and if it were a lot I wouldn't
But its really only just a little bit
I said Fred, I'm about to tell you something
and I think you'd better listen to it

Chorus *Excuse me, Sir... that's my aquifer!*
What are you pou..... ring on the ground?

2. Well, Fred, underneath this ground there's an aquifer
It's an underground sponge if you please
And every time you draw some water
for a bath or drink or shower, you give that sponge a little squeeze
and anything around that's been soaking in the ground
moves a little bit closer to your well
And then before you know it, it might not even show it
but it comes out of your faucet then ya' yell

Chorus

Well, do you remember the oil tanker Valdez
that soiled Alaska's beautiful shores
Well in Missouri we dump about a quarter that much oil
out on the ground every year or more
And that oil's been sinking down into the ground
for all of this very long time
and I can only think, that every time I take a drink,
I'm sippin' on a little bit of slime

Chorus

Watershed

© Stan Slaughter

1. What is a water shed, Do you know?
It's a place on the map where a river flows
It might be small like just your creek
Or a giant place where big rivers meet

Chorus

*It's the land that belongs to the river
It's the river that belongs to the land
She needs all the help we can give her
Let's lend a helping hand*

2. At the top the stream runs clear and straight
Down low it's wide and curvy like a muddy snake
The water leaves but the river stays
Things keep changin' but it's always our

Bridge *Watershed, Watershed Doesn't matter what is said
Everything goes down in a watershed.*

3. From the high up ridge where the water divides
To the mouth of the river where it meets the tide
It's where we all live, where the river grows
It's not a secret, but did you know

Chorus

*It's the land that belongs to the river
It's the river that belongs to the land
She needs all the help we can give her
Let's lend a helping hand*

It's our Watershed,
Know your Watershed,
Love your Watershed,
Sweet home Watershed,

Stream Team

©Stan Slaughter

Chorus Have you heard about the Stream Team

They got some rivers lookin' real clean

They learned that takin' care of the land

Gives the water a helpin' hand

1. They go down to their local stream or creek

They clean it up and they plant trees

All kinds of people from every where

Are stepping forward to show they care

They get some training help 'em know

How to test and where to go

They check the rocks to see who lives there

Does this river need Intensive care?

Chorus

So Come on down with the Stream Team

We'll be keepin' the water clean.

We'll get together in the Stream Team

We'll have a river for a friend.

2. Kids like to go there from their school

'Cause on the water its always cool

They write stories 'bout how it used to be

When the river was wild and free

They hit the library to find out

What local history is all about

They learn to study and love the land

Give back to her when they can

Chorus

So come on down with the stream team

With your help we'll make a clean sweep

We'll work together in the Stream Team

We'll have a river for a friend

We'll work together in the Stream Team

We'll have a river for a friend

HEAL THE WATER

©Don Matt Rainbow House Music

1. She is the spirit in the song of the rain
She's the movement in the dance of the spring
And tho' this living dance is never through
The spirit grows weary, she is calling you
*Chorus 1...To heal the water and give her your love
Heal the water there's still time enough
To give her back her sparkling colors blue
And give her the purity that she once gave you*

Bridge

For she has given and given and given 'til she just can't give no more
And she has sacrificed her precious life
and she will sacrifice for us no more

*Chorus 2.. We must heal the water as she has healed you,
Heal the water it's the least you can do
For all the life she's given you, imagine her beautiful,
and make it come true*

2. There is a reason for coming together,
like the clouds of a summer rain
There is a reason for coming together,
To shower our love and make her clean again.

Chorus

*Heal the water and give her your love,
Heal the water there's still time enough
To give her back her sparkling colors blue and
Give her the purity she once gave you
For all the life she's given you, imagine her beautiful
and make it come true
Imagine her beautiful and make it come true
Heal the water, Heal the water, Heal the water*

Dance up a Storm

© Stan Slaughter

OOh-----ooh-ooh--ooh--ooh---ooh---ooh

OOh-----ooh-ooh--ooh--ooh---ooh---ooh

1. Sun on the water beginning to rise
Circular motion increasing in size
Clouds from the ocean are headed our way
We need the rain now that's why we say

Chorus

We're gonna dance up a storm Dance up a storm

Dance up a storm, yeah

You and me, Yeah. You and me

2. That old high pressure has us hot and dry
All of the rain clouds keep passin' us by
What we really need here is some wet ocean air
And which ocean it comes from we really don't care

Chorus

Repeat first Verse

Chorus

The Storm Drain Song

©Stan Slaughter

1. The storm drain's connected to the next rain connected to
Everything that falls upon the street, add the parking lots and lawns
It all gets washed on down and, man, it's not so neat
But there's this new idea to spread the word around
Kids are painting signs near the street, so everybody sees
That people care what goes down the drain, because

2. The storm drain's connected to your local creek or river
And from there the water moves deep underground
Then the pumps bring it up and we hope there's no bad stuff
From where the water's been movin' around
So, before you take your next drink, stop and just think
Of all the problems we can solve right at the start
Let's watch what goes down there, Let's show we really care.
And take this little message to heart

*Chorus..The sign says, Dump no waste! this drains to a stream
This storm drain is just pipe
Let's keep the water clean
We know how much clean water means
To all the critters in the web of life*

3. There's antifreeze and dirt and leaves and pesticides and poop,
Motor oil and rubber dust and lead in muddy soup,
Fertilizers and detergents, plastic pieces of all kinds
It's brewin' up our next drink are we out of our minds?

Refrain II

'Cause if we dump it we will drink it There ain't no place to hide
We have a direct connection We're three quarters water
And you know we really oughta' care
What goes down our storm drain collection.

Finale

Storm drain stenciling I'm hopin' it will be the in thing
Folks will get what's happening They'll chip in and do their part
To stop pollution right at the start

Water

©Ken Lonquist

1. Oh, There's water that ripples, Water that's calm
Water in the coconut hangin' from the Palm
Tidal waves and hurricanes and whirlpools
Hot spring water, Water cold and cool

Chorus

*And it's Water, Water, the world's got a whole lot of water
Water, Water Water all over the World*

2. There's water above us, water below
Clouds full of rain and ice and snow
Aquifers below us and artesian springs
Bubblin' up to fill your cup and make you want to sing about

Chorus

3. There's water for fishes, Water for trees
Gnats, and bats and Grizzly Bears and bumble bees
And what about the farmer planting little seeds
Every living thing upon the planet needs a little

Chorus

Break (spoken) (© words by Professor Verne Rockcastle)

The water you're about to drink, deserves a second thought I think
For Avogadro oceans and those who follow
are each involved in every swallow
The water in you is between and betwixt
and having traversed is thoroughly mixed
so someone quenching a future thirst
could easily drink what you drank first
The water you're about to taste no doubt contains a bit of the waste
from prehistoric beast and bird, a notion you may find absurd
The fountain spraying in the park no doubt spews bits from Joan of Arc
or Adam and Eve and all their kin,
you'd be surprised where your drink has been
Just think the water you cannot retain will one day hence return as rain
or be beheld as the purest dew, though long ago it passed through you

4. Superior and Huron and Ontario,
Michigan and Erie caught up in the flow
Atlantic and Pacific deep and blue
and 60% of both me and you is just

Chorus

5. There's plenty of water in the deep blue sea
but that's not the kind good for you and me
There's precious little water for us to drink,
that's why it's high time everybody stopped -
To think about -

Chorus