

SONGS WE SING
at
AUDUBON CAMP
Hog Island
in
MAINE



This songbook belongs to:

Eider and Osprey

Written at Midden Cove 1983 by the
Youth Campers and Trudy

Chorus

Eider and Osprey take to the wind
Rolling blue ocean good to see you
again

Mountain-top islands so strong and
so bold

Tell me the story your spruce and
fir hold

...

To a camp on Hog Island I've come
here to know

Just how the cycles surrounding me
flow

I have come here to listen, to learn
and to say

There's only one earth, I'll speak for
her today

Out on Wreck Island where the blue
herons nest

We silently walked through an
ancient forest

Black-back and Osprey soar
through the air

What a sad thought it was that no
others were there

...

On Eastern Egg Rock nine miles
away

Our little brothers are leaving today

Many caring people in their own
special way

Make sure the Puffins don't see
their last day

The Bird's Lament

(cc noyes)

**I'm a Bluejay
I'm a Starling
I'm a Grackle
I'm a Hen**

We're not the lucky birds who inspire your fellow men

**I'm a Pidgeon
I'm a Vulture
I'm a Crow
I'm a Dove**

What's a bird gotta do round here to get a little love?

***Just because we're common
Just because we're often here
Doesn't mean we're not important
To keep the ecosystems clear***

***You can't hurt our feelings
We'll not fall to dark despair
We know our true worth,
We indeed are truly rare***

**We can't all be eagles
Or daring birds of prey
The tiny hummingbird
Or Owl who sleeps all day**

**A penguin doesn't fly
A parrot can speak
An Ostrich likes to run
Can't you see we're all unique?**

***Just because we're common
Just because we're often here
Doesn't mean we're not important
To keep the ecosystems clear***

***You can't hurt our feelings
We'll not fall to dark despair
We know our true worth
We indeed are truly rare***

**I'm a sparrow
I'm a wren
I'm a cardinal
I'm a flicker**

**We're not the flashy birds that make your heart beat
quicker**

**I'm a finch
I'm a turkey
I'm a goose
a cormorant**

Never say no to us, there's no such thing as Can't

THE RATTLIN' BOG

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.
Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Now in that bog there was a tree,
A rare tree and a rattlin' tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.
Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Now on that tree there was a branch,
A rare branch and a rattlin' branch,
And the branch on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.
Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Now on that branch there was a limb,

A rare limb and a rattlin' limb,
And the limb on the branch,
And the branch on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.
Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Now on that limb there was a nest,
A rare nest and a rattlin' nest,
And the nest on the limb,
And the limb on the branch,
And the branch on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.
Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Now in that nest there was a bird,
A rare bird and a rattlin' bird,
And the bird in the nest,
And the nest on the limb,

And the limb on the branch,
And the branch on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Now on that bird there was a feather,
A rare feather and a rattlin' feather,

And the feather on the bird,
And the bird in the nest,
And the nest on the limb,
And the limb on the branch,
And the branch on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Now on that feather there was a bug,
A rare bug and a rattlin' bug,
And the bug on the feather,

And the feather on the bird,
And the bird in the nest,
And the nest on the limb,
And the limb on the branch,
And the branch on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

The Codfish Ball

Next Friday night your all invited
To dance from eight to five
All the fishes still alive
Are having a ball

It's some affair, they'll all be there
From the herring to the whale
They'll turn out to shake a scale
In Neptune's Hall

**Come along and follow me
To the bottom of the sea
We'll join in the Jamboree
At the Codfish Ball**

Lobsters dancing in a row
Shuffle off to Buffalo
Jelly fish sway to and fro
At the Codfish Ball

Finnan haddie leads the eel
Through an Irish reel
The catfish is a dancing man
But he can't can-can like the
sardine can

Tunas trucking left and right
Minnows mooching, what a night
There won't be a hook in site
At the Codfish Ball

**Come along and follow me
To the bottom of the sea
We'll join in the Jamboree
At the Codfish Ball**

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**Come along and follow me
To the bottom of the sea
We'll join in the Jamboree
At the Codfish Ball**

Osprey Song

There's something fishy going on in the river, I think it's my lucky day
That something fishy's gonna be my dinner, so pray you're not my prey
We fly very fast, our hunger won't last, this is where your swimming ends
So listen Mr. Fishy I'm coming for you, you better say goodbye to your friends

Cause I'm an Osprey and I'm hungry, and that's just the way that it goes
Cause I'm an Osprey a bone breaker, and I've got reversible toes
Bet you haven't got one of those

And when the Maine weather gets rather chilly, we like to fly down south
Not to New York or South Carolina, no too much farther down
Following the coast, and magnetic poles, this is how we all migrate
Two hundred miles a day, that's a really long way
Don't you think that I'm pretty great?

CHORUS

Swoop Soar Glide, Flap Flap Flap
Swoop Soar Glide, There's a little fishy
Ready, Steady, Dive Yum Yum Yum

CHORUS

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

CHORUS:

This land is your land, this land is my land
From the California to the New York island
From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
And saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me , a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

Here on Hog Island, it is our mission
To leave this earth in better condition
Our spirits carry to the far off oceans
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

Island Lullaby

Chorus:

D G
Gentle breezes whisper melodies

G A D
Restless waves join them too

D G
Mother Earth you sing us lullabies

A D
Now here's one for you

D G
As the Osprey flies above us

G A D
And the day turns to night

D G
Golden sun sets in the western sky

A D
Bringing star light

D G
Owls gliding silently

G A D
Find their way through the trees

D G
Weary seals rest upon the rocks

A D
Lulled by the seas

D G
Let us learn to live in harmony

G A D
Let us always be there

D G
Guide our hearts and minds to really see

A D
How you need our care