

Winter Birds

Fran Block, Dave Slater & Kids

Based on 3rd grade poems

A cold wind is blowing
I can't believe my eyes
The letter "V" flies through the sky
As geese say their goodbyes.

Honking sounds all night and day
I can't believe my ears.
Migrating birds are heading south,
But they'll be back next year.

When that cold wind is blowing, some birds fly away.
Don't you worry little birds, I'll feed you if you stay.

I'll build a little birdhouse, where you can come and play.
Don't you worry if you're hungry, I'll feed you every day.

Sparkling snow is falling
I can't believe my eyes
One baby bird sits all alone
On a branch so high

His lonesome song it fills the air
I can't believe my ears
A chick-a-dee is calling
Wintertime is here.

When that sparkling snow is falling, some birds fly away
Don't you worry little birds, I'll feed you if you stay.

I'll build a little birdhouse, where you can come and play.
Don't you worry if you're hungry, I'll feed you every day.

When that cold wind is blowing, some birds fly away.
Don't you worry little birds, I'll feed you if you stay.

I'll build a little birdhouse, where you can come and play.
Don't you worry if you're hungry, I'll feed you every day.