



## **Spring into Song By Judith Cook**

As we walk along  
with a spring in our step,  
we hear the songbirds chirp their song.  
The sky is so bright while it beams with delight.

We are often unaware of people who stop and stare,  
spring is here they cry,  
come let us share  
we can all take our turn to care.

Take 5 we are alive,  
wake up and smell the flowers,  
do not be put off by a few wee showers.

Spring at last is on its way,  
the great outdoors will have its say,  
indoors however spring cleaning is on the agenda,  
poor Brenda will be cleaning the blender.

Out of the windows of life nature calls,  
we see it survive the winter of strife.  
The rivers flow through our great land  
as we stroll along hand in hand.  
Raise your baton as we strike up the band,  
It is time now to make our stand.

"Morning has broken" the song sweetly states,  
let us all join in and bring yer mates.  
Like your spring mattress awake with the lark,  
let's face it we could all do with a spark.

Whatever your pleasure springs to mind,  
please do not forget to do it with a smile and be kind.