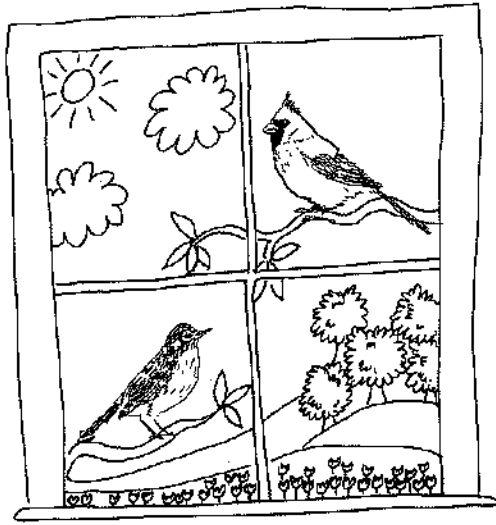


# Out My Window



Out my window, I can see little buds on ev'ry tree.  
Blades of grass are turning green.  
Nicest things I've ever seen.

Out my window. Oh, out my window.  
Oh, I can watch the whole world start to bloom  
from my room. Out my window.

Out my window, I can hear, kids are playing very near.  
Cardinals and robins sing.  
I can hear the sounds of spring.

Out my window. Oh, out my window.  
Oh, I can watch the whole world start to bloom  
from my room. Out my window.

My window.  
Out my window.

## VIVA VERNAL EQUINOX

One revolution. Earth travels once a year around the sun.  
Many rotations. Patterns of light are changing from the sun.

Seasons are born four times a year.  
Spring, summer, fall, winter, too.  
Now it's the spring that we begin.  
Springtime makes ev'rything new!

Viva! Viva! Viva Vernal Equinox!  
Viva! Viva! Viva Vernal Equinox!

At the Equator, two times a year the sun appears to us.  
Daytime and nighttime seem to be almost the same length to us.

This equinox, two times a year, happens in spring and in fall.  
But it's the spring now we begin, singing with our vernal call!

Viva! Viva! Viva Vernal Equinox!  
Viva! Viva! Viva Vernal Equinox!

Viva! Viva! Viva Vernal Equinox!  
Viva! Viva! Viva Vernal Equinox!

yell: Viva!



# MUD



part 1:

I like the spring rain falling on the ground.  
I like to watch it pool and swirl around  
to make mud.  
To make mud.

I like to jump in puddles without a care.  
Oh, look.  
You've got a hunk of mud in your hair.  
You've got mud.  
In your hair.

I like the spring rain falling from the sky.  
It starts to saturate. Let's make a pie  
with our mud.  
With our mud.

I like to feel it squishing between my toes.  
Oh, look.  
You've got a honkin' glob on your nose.  
You've got mud.  
On your nose.

You've got mud.  
On your nose.

You've got mud.

part 2 (opt.):

Mud, mud, mud.  
Mud, mud, mud.

Ah. No care.

Ah.

Hunk. Hair.

Mud, mud, mud.

In your hair.

Ooh. Spring rain. Ooh. Sky.

Ooh. Saturate. Ooh. Pie.

Mud, mud, mud.

Mud, mud, mud.

Ah. Squish. Toes.

Ah.

Glob. Nose.

Mud, mud, mud.

On your nose.

Mud, mud, mud.

On your nose.

Ooh.

## Think Spring

Have you ever walked around when the grass is so green? Yeah, yeah, yeah!  
Have you ever looked around at the trees with their brand new leaves?  
It's spring! (claps on 2 & 4) Think spring! (stop claps)

Did you ever look up high, see the sun in the blue sky? Yeah, yeah!  
Did you ever wonder why ev'ryone feels so good?  
Because it's spring! (claps on 2 & 4) Think spring! (stop claps)

I can last another day  
knowin' spring is comin', it's on its way.  
Walkin' barefoot without a care 'cause,  
I can tell spring is in the air.  
It's spring! (claps on 2 & 4) Think spring! (stop claps)

Did you ever ride a bike, take a hike in the warm spring air? Yeah!  
Did you ever wonder why ev'ryone feels so good?  
Because it's spring! (claps on 2 & 4) Think spring! (stop claps)

I like spring, it really rocks! It's the time we call the Vernal Equinox.  
It could rain right at any hour but, April showers will bring May flowers.  
It's spring! (claps on 2 & 4) Think spring!

part 1:

Think spring!

It's spring!

Think spring!

It's spring!

Think spring!

part 2 (opt.):

Have you ever walked around when the grass is so green? Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Have you ever looked around at the trees with their brand new leaves? Yeah!

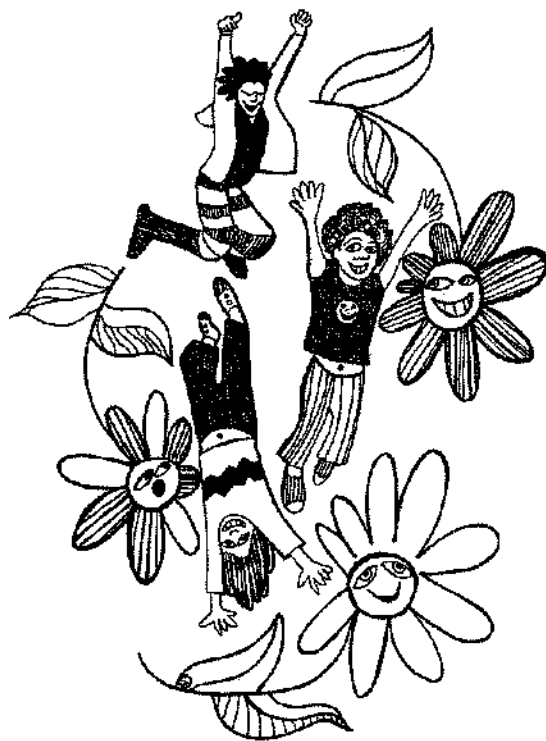
Have you ever walked around when the grass is so green? Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Have you ever looked around at the trees with their brand new leaves?

Think spring!



# WHACKY SPRING FEVER



Springtime! Springtime! I can't wait to get outside, 'cause it's  
Springtime! Springtime!  
Winter is gone and I've got whacky spring fever!

*spoken solos:* Woohoo woohoo woohoo! Yippeeaaaa! Wahoo!  
Whacky spring fever!

*spoken (all, ad lib):* Aaaaaaa! Whoop whoop whoop!

Springtime! Springtime! I can't wait to get outside, 'cause it's  
Springtime! Springtime!  
Winter is gone and I've got whacky spring fever!

*spoken solos: (jungle style)* Aaaaa! Yaba yaba yaba yaba yaba!  
Whacky spring fever!

*spoken solos:* Yeahhh! Neehah! Whoopeee!

*body percussion interlude*

Springtime! Springtime! I can't wait to get outside, 'cause it's  
Springtime! Springtime!  
Winter is gone and I've got whacky spring fever!

*spoken solos:* Whoopdeedoo! Yeehah! Heeheeeeee!

*spoken solos:* Waaahahahaha! Wwuh-oh!  
Whacky spring fever!

*vocal sound effects, ad lib to fade or cut-off*

## Spring In My Step

Got the world on a platter, a star on a string,  
a song in my heart and I just gotta sing.  
'Cause it feels so good to say  
I've got a spring in my step today.

Got the sun on my shoulders and blue in the sky.  
I'm smilin' all over, it's no wonder why.  
As my blues all melt away,  
I've got a spring in my step today.

Winter's nearly over. Spring is on its way.  
I can't help but think I've got a tiger by the ta-yay-yail.

I hear birds in the trees and they're whistlin' a song.  
The bees are a-buzzin' as they hum along.  
And I think I hear them say,  
I've got a spring in my step today.

Winter's nearly over. Spring is on its way.  
I can't help but think I've got a tiger by the ta-yay-yail.

Got the world on a platter, a star on a string,  
a song in my heart and I just gotta sing.  
'Cause it feels so good to say  
I've got a spring in my step, a song in my heart,  
got a spring in my step today.

Today!



# WHACKY SPRING FEVER

HARRY WHISKY POP (J=140)

John Riggio

John Riggio

The first staff of music is written on a five-line treble clef. It begins with a 4/4 time signature. The first measure contains a whole rest, with a handwritten '4' above it. The second measure contains a whole note G, with a circled '5' above it. The third measure contains a half note F. The fourth measure contains a half note E. The fifth measure contains a half note D. The sixth measure contains a half note C. The seventh measure contains a half note B. The eighth measure contains a half note A. The ninth measure contains a half note G. The tenth measure contains a half note F. The eleventh measure contains a half note E. The twelfth measure contains a half note D. The thirteenth measure contains a half note C. The fourteenth measure contains a half note B. The fifteenth measure contains a half note A. The sixteenth measure contains a half note G. The seventeenth measure contains a half note F. The eighteenth measure contains a half note E. The nineteenth measure contains a half note D. The twentieth measure contains a half note C. The notation is handwritten in black ink.

4 TIMES  
9 PLAY 1ST, 2ND, AND 4TH TIMES ONLY

13

PLAY 3RD TIME ONLY

Musical score for 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The score is divided into two systems, labeled 17 and 21. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, and the bass line consists of quarter and eighth notes.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G-clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. Above the first three measures of the treble staff, there is a bracket labeled "1, 2, 3." and another bracket labeled "4." above the next measure. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

\* ADD BOOMWHACKER® APPLAUSE AFTER (OPT.)