

GARY BOWMAN'S *Song of the Birds*

www.garybowmansongofthebirds.com

(Original artwork © Sarah Bowman 2012)



“Dizzy Dance”



“Rappin’ Raptor”



“Papa Penguin”



“Don’t Do What the Dodo Did”

Dizzy Dance

© Gary Bowman 3/24/12

Way down in the forest, In the tropical heat,
Birds are dancing to a crazy beat
It's paradise, for those silly birds
It's a song of love, that needs no words

Chorus

Dizzy Dance, Spin and Swirl

You're the one, Let's give it a Whirl

Chirp and Tweet, A song so sweet,

Hey, Little Birdie, Can you hear my heart beat?

Hanging from the branches, Spinnin' through the air,
There's a song of love, Everywhere
A song so sweet, a song so true
Yeah, and this song, baby, is just for you!

Chorus

Dizzy Dance, Spin and Swirl

You're the one, Let's give it a Whirl

Chirp and Tweet, A song so sweet,

Hey, Little Birdie, Can you hear my heart beat

Wave of Sound

© Gary Bowman - 2/25/12

There's a Wave of Sound,
That greets the dawn
As the world spins 'round,
And rushes to the rising sun

It starts with a single voice,
From the highest tree top
And swells to a mighty chorus,
This song will never stop

Instrumental (Verse)

It starts with a single voice,
From the highest tree top
And swells to a mighty chorus,
This song will never stop

There's a Wave of Sound *(There's a Wave of Sound)*
That greets the dawn
As the world spins 'round *(Round and Round)*
And rushes to the rising sun

Rappin' Raptor

© Gary Bowman, 6/9/12

Red-tailed hawk, Sittin' on the power line, (Watchin') Cars go flying by, On Highway 99
Everybody rushin' all 'round, In such a hurry, Lookin' down, at the ground, See the people scurry 'round
On the road, with a heavy load, Like a South American poison toad
Hustle, bustle, stress and strife, Looking for the meaning of life
I circle 'round in a blueberry sky, Hear my shriek and raspy cry,
Run, little rabbit, don't be slow, Cuz I Drop from the sky, Like a thunderbolt

Chorus

Rappin' Raptor is my name, I'm sittin' at the top...top of the food chain
Rhymes rattle 'round and 'round in my brain, I can't explain, It's a little insane

Forests, fields, bluffs and trees, See me cruisin' on a summer breeze
Celestial dome, that I call home, Lookin' far as I can see, I got great acuity
Critters scurry everywhere, voles and mice and snowshoe hares
Chipmunks, woodchucks, woodrats, acrobats, circus clowns, all runnin' 'round
Circle once, Circle twice, Frantic mice, chill like ice
Run, little mousie, don't be slow, Cuz I Drop from the sky, Like a thunderbolt

Rappin' Raptor is my name, I'm sittin' at the top...top of the food chain
Rhymes rattle 'round and 'round in my brain, I can't explain, It's a little insane

A Star is Born, In a distant sea, In the spiral arms of a galaxy,
Hydro-atoms accelerate, Proto-star equilibrates
Expansion, contraction, Nuclear reaction, Yo, Can't get no satisfaction!
Star collapses, exploding gases, No more fusion, itsa revolution,
Stellar implosion, betta move over, uhhhh - blinding Supernova
Galactic dust and star debris, Sea of life for you and me

Rappin' Raptor is my name, I'm sittin' at the top...top of the food chain
Rhymes rattle 'round and 'round in my brain, I can't explain, It's a little insane

We all got a will to survive, Do what we can, to stay alive
Some gonna take, Some gonna give, Some gotta die, So others can live,
We glide, we soar, we dive, we score, No regrets, It's who we are
Talons slice like a Bowie knife, It's all a part of the Web of Life
I can spot ya, a mile away, ya better make hay, and don't you stray
Run, little rabbit, don't be slow, Cuz I Drop from the sky, Like a thunderbolt

Rappin' Raptor is my name, I'm sittin' at the top...top of the food chain
Rhymes rattle 'round my brain, I can't explain, It's a little insane

Papa Penguin

© Gary Bowman (12/29/11)

Winter looms, On polar cap
Penguins start a family
With gentle care, This egg is shared
Then Mama marches off to the sea
Papas huddle 'gainst the cold
Blizzards, wind and snow
This, my child, is my love, for you
That's what Papa Penguins do

Nestled in Papa's cozy pouch,
Outside it's 80 below
Perched on Papa's tilted feet,
Within your shell, you grow
Yeah, Papa's gonna keep you warm
And, keep you from all harm
Child, it's true, and it's all for you
That's what Papa Penguins do

Instrumental

A peck, a kick, Emerging chick
Celebrate this day!
Belly slides, Icy rides
It's fun to watch you play
Now, it's time for Pops to go
Mama's gonna watch the show
Soon, my child, I'll come back home to you
That's what Papa Penguins do
That's what Papa Penguins do

Don't Do What the Dodo Did (©gsb-12/10/11)

Don't Do What the Dodo Did
Don't Do What the Dodo Did
Don't Do What the Dodo Did
Gone forever, Farewell, Good-bye

Mauritius was their island home
This peaceful island was their home
Mauritius was their island home
Gone forever, Farewell, Good-bye

Sailors came and cut the trees
Sailors cut down all the trees
Sailors came and cut the trees
No more 'home, sweet home'

Sailors brought their dogs and rats
Pigs, macaques, dogs and rats
Pigs, macaques, dogs and rats
Plundered all the Dodo nests

You can see their stuffed remains
All that's left are stuffed remains
You can see their stuffed remains
At Oxford's quaint museum

Just what did the Dodo do?
Just what did the Dodo do?
Nothing! And it could happen to you
Gone forever Farewell, Good-bye

Don't Do What the Dodo Did
Don't Do What the Dodo Did
Don't Do What the Dodo Did
Gone forever, Farewell, Good-bye