

Our Friend the Creek

(by Stefan Pasti)

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There once were two birds, though not of the same feather
who did fly near the same creek, from time to time *(from time to time)* (choral ensemble)

And the creek was to them like a song
so they fluttered and chirped nearby (duet)
we could jump in anywhere, and it all rhymed (we were there)
the creek had both the beat and the me-el-o-dee *(the me-el-o-dee)* (choral ensemble)

Twitter de tra-la-la Trill once more merrily
through woods, leaves, and rocks, it went crinkling and curling
Twitter de tra-la-la Trill once more merrily (chorus EVERYONE)
it was our friend the creek on its way to the river

(instrumental)

Then through the trees, a boat appeared in the distance
and a keen eyed observer peered inward through the woods
“Would you believe it?” he said *(to a dear one who was with him)* (choral ensemble)
“it seems the way that creek sings is getting around” (spoken)

And the creek was to them like a song
so they fluttered and chirped nearby (duet)
we could jump in anywhere, and it all rhymed (we were there)
the creek had both the beat and the me-el-o-dee *(the me-el-o-dee)* (choral ensemble)

Twitter de tra-la-la Trill once more merrily
through woods, leaves, and rocks, it went crinkling and curling
Twitter de tra-la-la Trill once more merrily (chorus EVERYONE)
it was our friend *the creek... (hold)* on its way to the river