

From A Bird's Eye View

text: Mary Alice Amidon, a rewrite
of Pete Sutherland's text (his chorus lyrics)
music: Pete Sutherland from :Farmland: cd
of The School Songs Project, Epact Music

chorus:

From a bird's eye view there's a pond so blue. High-ways and by - ways they're
8 all con-nect - to. A ha-ven and a ha-bi-tat a home for hu - mans too, that's the
14 place called Pine - woods from a bird's eye view. There go the cam - pers and
20 mer - ri - ly they sing They ga - ther al - to - geth - er and they make the pine - woods
25 ring They raise their tune - ful voic - es in har - mo - nies so true
30 At the place called Pine - woods from a bird's eye view

There go the children, taller year by year
Running and a jumping their eyes so bright and clear
Swimming and a laughing and making friends they do
At the place called Pinewoods from a bird's eye view

There go the dancers, they balance and they swing
They promenade a two by two as they go round the ring
Gypsy and a do si do, they do the right and left through
At the place called Pinewoods from bird's eye view

“Now” say the parents, “It’s getting kind of late
Time for the pied piper to lead us out the gate
You're looking pretty tired and yes, I’m coming too.”
At the place called Pinewoods with the birds eye view

“Hi” says the songbird, “ Can you hear that fiddle play?
The banjos and piano play the tunes in their own way
You’ll hear them play a waltz at the end of the night
At the place called Pinewoods where we have such delight