

**Chickadee Song**  
**Words and music by Tom Savre © 1991**

One day in September I looked up in the sky  
I saw some pelicans gliding by  
They were up so high you could barely see 'em  
Headed for the coast and this is the reason

Pelicans love fish like the fish love the water  
But the water's gonna freeze here in Minnesota  
So they come here to fish and raise their young  
But they leave in the autumn with the summer sun

The days are getting short the nights are growing long  
There's a change in the weather – you can feel it coming  
All the critters in the wild know what to do  
When the weather changes they change too

The ducks and the swans and the cranes and the herons fly  
High overhead on their way to their winter homes  
The geese honk their farewell as they go by  
To the chickadees that's an old familiar sound

*But you know those chickadees aren't going anywhere*

Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪                      Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪

The maples are in flame – scarlet and gold  
October days can get a little cold  
You get a frost at night and a good stiff breeze  
The maples and the oaks start dropping their leaves

Red squirrel's hiding pine seeds in the ground  
Black bear's looking for a place for a winter sleep  
White tail deer and silver fox are putting on winter coats  
To keep them warm when the snow is piled up deep

*And all around you know what they hear?*

Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪                      Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪

November comes the north wind blows in  
There's ice on the lakes and the ground is frozen  
The first snow brings back old memories  
For the cardinal, the nuthatch, and the chickadees

Downy woodpecker hops up the side of a hickory tree  
Pulling frozen bugs from underneath the shaggy bark  
Great horned owl spends the day trying to get some sleep  
She'll be hunting for rabbits just as soon as it gets dark

*In her dreams she hears*

Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪                      Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪

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You know it's gonna snow, the winds gonna blow  
Mercury's gonna drop down to forty below  
Old woodchuck and chipmunk asleep beneath a tree  
But out on the snow I see a chickadee

The loons have followed the open water out to the east  
Their diving out in the great Atlantic sea  
Kingbird's down in Argentina – wood duck's in Mexico  
But I'm back in Minnesota with the chickadees

*And every day I hear*

Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪

Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪

You walk outside on a winter day  
The north wind takes your breath away  
But last night's snow and a clear blue sky  
Are such a lovely sight to see

Birch and pine against that blue  
Sun so bright it's blinding you  
The shadows of the forest call  
You follow wordlessly

The crunch of your boots in the snow fills up your ears  
And all around you the crystal silence rings  
So you stop for a moment and listen and all you hear  
Is a pileated woodpecker rapping on a tree ★ ★ ★ ★ ★  
And the song of a chickadee ★ ★ ★ ★ ♪ ♪ ★ ★ ★ ★ ♪ ♪

Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪

Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪

Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪

Chickadee dee dee - chickadee dee dee ♪ ♪