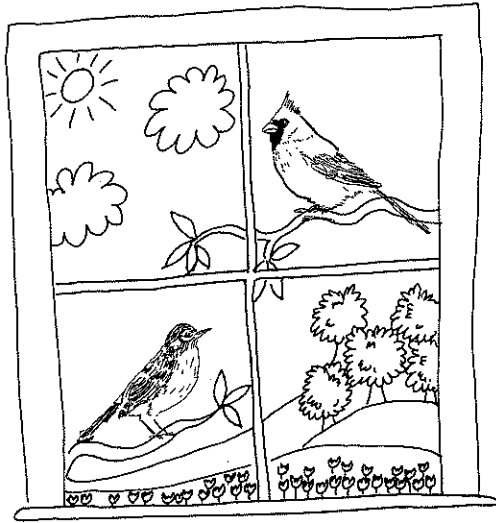


# Out My Window



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! Heeheeeee!

*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

HAPPY WHACKY POP (♩=140)

John Riggio

4 5

f

9 13

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

PLAY 3RD TIME ONLY

17 21

1., 2., 3. 4.

\* ADD BOOMWHACKER® APPLAUSE AFTER (OPT.)