

Sounds of Spring
by Mary Houseman

Early one morning at the break of day
I heard the old rooster so clearly say
He woke all the hens who work so hard
Then startled the turkeys round in the yard

Across the green fields in yonder dell
Rang the loud call we all know so well
With a beautiful chorus from all of the birds
The sweetest song that I ever heard

Then down the lane with a gallop and trot
Came a horse from the stable with a loud clip clop
But dogs are not always the best of friends
And often their meetings have unfortunate ends

Work on the land has started with speed
With tractors and trailers they are sowing the seed
The shepherds are taking the lambs from the fold
Where they have had shelter when nights were cold

When the sun goes down in the evening sky
Pigeons all roost in the tree tops high
Then comes a call from the wise old owl
Maybe a fox he has seen on the prowl.

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