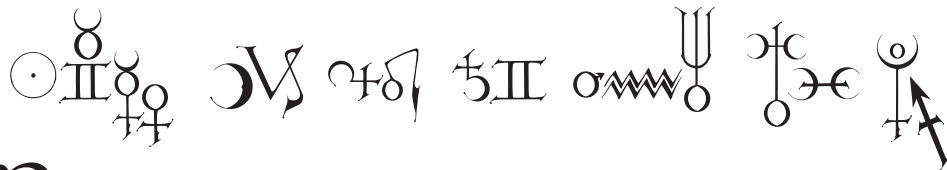


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Robins sing you their favorite song,
From treetop to gable morning long,
While afternoons the dandelions –
Recite you sweet busy bee rhymes.

You're all the springtime forest talk –
Skilled with crayons, paint, chalk,
Brushes, bows, strings and pens,
Music making where the trail bends.

And so dependable the Stars all say –
Mountains rise, love finds a way,
Nights sparkle, swallows fly,
Iris wonder, you make us sigh.

Yes there'll be some schoolwork too,
Reading meanings lesson true –
For as you speak, write and communicate,
Your heavenly treasures accumulate.