

Water Cycle

By Lauren Mayer

Chorus:

First you need some precipitation
Which will lead to accumulation,
Evaporation, condensation,
That's the water cycle. (repeat all 4 lines)

First the rain comes down
And the ground gets muddied,
But don't you frown
'Cause it'll be all gone soon,

'Cause the sun and rain
Like we all have studied,
Are part of a cycle that's in play
When water comes down then dries away.
The system is nature's way
Of keeping things in tune.

Chorus:

If you see a cloud,
You don't need to hate it.
You can be proud
You know why that cloud is there.
Little water drops
That evaporated
Join up with the friend and start to fly,
Into a big group up in the sky,
And after some time goes by
A cloud forms in the air.

Cloud! (*shouted, then wind sounds "who whoo"*)
Sprinkles! (*shouted, then finger snaps*)
Rain! (*shouted, then rub hands together*)
More rain! (*shouted, then 9 "shh" s*)
Pouring! (*shouted, then hand claps*)
Puddles! (*shouted, then "splish splash splish splash"*)
Evaporation! (*shouted, then slurping glissando*)
Up to sky! (*shouted*)

Chorus: repeat last line 3x last time through

Clouds

By Bruce Lazarus

(These are the lyrics for the top line, the Youth part.)

High clouds, low clouds, drifting, floating (2x)
Cumulus clouds of sunny summer days
Look like puffs of cotton candy in the sky

High clouds, low clouds, drifting, floating
High clouds, low clouds, accumulating
Stratus clouds are sheet-like, low, and grey
Higher altostratus clouds obscure the sun

Then grey nimbostratus, nimbostratus
Dark nimbostratus, nimbostratus
Grey nimbostratus, nimbostratus
Dark nimbostratus, nimbostratus
Grey nimbostratus, nimbostratus
Dark nimbostratus, nimbostratus
Grey nimbostratus, nimbostratus
Dark rain.

Cirrus clouds are feathery and thin
And they look like wispy corn silks in the sky

Cumulus clouds of summer days
Can look like giant cauliflower in the sky

Nimbus clouds in all their forms bring storms
Thunder and lightning and precipitation

Cirrus clouds in narrow bands
Sometimes look like a lock of hair in the sky

Stratus clouds are sheet-like, low, and grey
But higher altostratus screen the sun

High clouds, low clouds, drifting, floating
Endlessly wandering in the big sky.

Clouds

By Rm 210 Baldwin 2011
Arranged by David Haines

Cirrus clouds are wispy white
Like horse tails at the highest height
Cumulus lower in the sky
Float like cotton balls slowly by
Stratus blankets dark and grey
On a soggy, soggy, foggy day
Stratus blankets dark and grey
On a soggy, foggy day (3x)

Water Drops

By Andrea Gaudette

It was the first warm day in May.
I went out with my sister to play.
When we came home our thirst was strong
So we drank some lemonade.
As I held my cup, my hands grew moist,
Droplets were sliding down my glass.
How did you get there, little drops of water?

Barefoot summertime, I awake at dawn.
A symphony of birds has begun.
My toes grow cold on the slippery lawn
As I greet the rising sun.
Last night was clear, there was no rain.
But dewdrops are tickling my feet.
How did you get there, little drops of water?

My sister says it's fairies watering the flowers
Or tears from a fallen star.
My father says it's di-hydrogen oxide molecules
Flying freely in warm air.
But Mom says when they're cold,
Then molecules sometimes cuddle.
She calls it condensation.

New Water in Nine Days

by Julie Dolphin

“On the average, the atmosphere exchanges its total moisture content with the earth’s surface once every nine days.”

Environmental Geography: Science, Land Use, and Earth Systems, 3rd edition. William M. Marsh & John Grossa Jr. (2005)

from sky to land
from land to sea
from sea to sky in nine days

from land to sea
from sea to sky
from sky to land in nine days

all droplets fall
all droplets rise
all drops condense in nine days

all droplets rise
all drops condense
all droplets fall in nine days

in nine days
our world moves its water
in nine days
through two states of matter
in one complete cycle

our atmosphere
holds somewhat more
than three quadrillion gallons

of all the water
on our world
it’s just a tiny fraction

from sky to land
from land to sea
from sea to sky in nine days

from land to sea
from sea to sky
from sky to land in nine days

there’s no beginning
there is no end
there’s no beginning

Water from the Lovely Lakes

By Evelyn Purseley-Kopitzke

Flowing water, frozen water, gaseous water.
Liquid, ice and vapor,
Infiltration evaporation,
Condensation, precipitation,
Rain and snow and fog. (2x)

Water from the lovely lakes,
Bubbling springs, rippling streams,
Flows to join the brimming rivers
Rolling toward the deepest seas.

From the seas' evaporation
Mists converge in floating clouds;
Droplets, crystals, nimbus, cirrus,
Cumulous, and thunderheads.
Added vapor, vapor, vapor,
Cooling weather, cooling weather and
Atmospheric saturation, atmospheric saturation
Change the clouds to dark and weighty,
Bring about precipitation:
Quiet snowfalls, howling blizzards
Driving sleet and pounding hail,
Mist and monsoon, thunderstorms,
Drizzle, shower, cloudburst, rain.

On its way precipitation waters
Mountains, fields and forests;
It revives, refreshes thirsty
Animals and plants and people.
Then it fills the lovely lakes,
Bubbling springs and rippling streams,
Flows to join the brimming rivers,
Rolls on toward the deepest seas.

Flowing water, frozen water, gaseous water.
Liquid, ice and vapor,
Infiltration evaporation,
Condensation, precipitation,
Rain and snow and fog.

Water imparts life.

Pond Song

By Andrea Gaudette

I love to hike to my favorite pond,
Way over yonder on the mountain top.
I went one day but the otters were gone,
Way over yonder on the mountain.

Where are the otters that splash and play?
Their habitat changed so the otters went away.
There's an imbalance in the ecosystem
Way over yonder on the mountain.

An alien species, an invasive plant,
Has choked the water lilies so they can't take root.
Oh, where are the lilies that smell so sweet?
There's been a loss in biodiversity.

The coverage water lilies provide
Protects bugs from predators so they can hide.
Oh, where are the bugs that buzz in the sun?
Bug can't hide so the bugs won't come.
Lilies won't grow, bugs can't hide,
Way over yonder on the mountain.

Now, insects make a tasty prey
For the frogs that leap in the pond all day,
But frogs need energy to lay their eggs.
Frogs can't eat so the frogs don't lay.

Loons eat frogs, a lovely protein snack.
Loons lost their food so they won't come back
Oh, where are the loons that laugh their song?
Loons won't sing 'cause the frogs are gone.
Lilies won't grow, bugs can't hide,
Frogs don't lay, loons won't sing
Way over yonder on the mountain.

A moose came by to take a drink
But decomposing matter made a nasty stink.
The oxygen levels in the water declined.
Now there's too much carbon dioxide.

pH in the water also declined.
Now it's more acidic than alkaline,
And carbonic acid in the pond increased.
Now the fish are all deceased.

Lilies won't grow, bugs can't hide,
Frogs don't lay, loons won't sing,
Moose won't drink, fish can't breathe,
Way over yonder on the mountain.

Otters prey on the fish in the pond
Way over yonder on the mountain top,
But otters can't fish 'cause the fish are gone
Way over yonder on the mountain.

Where are the otters that splash and play?
Otters can't fish so the otters went away.
There's an imbalance in the ecosystem.
Lilies won't grow, bugs can't hide,
Frogs don't lay, loons won't sing,
Moose won't drink, fish can't breathe,
otters don't play,
Way over yonder on the mountain.

River Waltz

By Room 112, Grades 3,4 at the King Open School working with David Haines

Refrain:

How does a river form?
Where does it begin?
How long does it take?
And where has it been?

There's a source in the mountains:

Spring, lake, melting snow
The steeper the slope,
The faster the flow
Of the stream that rushes
Eroding rock and sand
Carving a canyon through miles of land (2x)

Refrain:

As the waters flow onward
From hills down to plains
They flow this way,
That way, then this way again
Zigzagging snaking 'cross flat lands
Towards the salty sea
Meeting great ocean as broad estuary (2x)

Refrain:

Song of the Tamar Valley

By David Haines

Sleeping for a billion years
Down below the ocean waves (2x)
Feel the sands of time building
Up towards the golden sun (2x)

Women: Volcanic magma from my heart of flame
 Volcanic magma flows into my rocky veins (2x)
Men: Tamar River flowing down the centuries (2x)

Who is that a scratching at my skin?
Who is knocking at my dreams? (2x)
Who is cutting into my frozen veins,
Digging down toward my heart? (2x)

Women: What will you find there?
 What will you do?
 How will you mend the scars
 You will leave behind you? (2x)
Men: Tamar River flowing down the centuries (2x)

In this flash of time you've taken
All those precious treasures you could find (2x)
I have many treasures more hidden
Deep below where people cannot go (2x)

Women: See how the power of nature repairs
 The damage you have done
 There will be no sign
 That you were ever there (4x)
Men: Tamar River flowing down the centuries (4x)

River Rock

Music by Dan Kohane
Lyrics by Colin Killick

Version for illustrations

Drip, drip, drip, drip.....

Started as a trickle when the world was new
And every drop would rub some rock away
Ages passed and I was runnin' deep and true
When people settled on my banks to stay

Crops gave way to turbines in a moment's time
They'll all turn to rust before too long
For even as years pass and dam walls climb,
They're only rests within the water's song!

Chorus:

I'm a river, I got time.... I flow on (2x)

Stones are swept up in my flow
And down the channel run
They bounce and sweep down in the deep
By currents they are spun.

Their crashing frees up other stones,
And I will pick up those
And so this traction works for me
And strengthens as it goes.

We cut deep and narrow in our younger days
But now I've come to take a larger view
I spread my bank upon the plain as I get near the sea
And bide my time as ships go passing through!

Chorus

Go out to Arizona
See that big gash in the ground
A mile down through solid rock
It's the deepest thing around!

Pistons couldn't dig that trench,
Shovels couldn't try
But look down at the bottom
See the water flowin' by (2x)

Drip, drip, drip, drip.....

A gleaming world of steel and glass
Like everything will someday pass
But when all is dust upon the plain
Still the rivers will remain!

Chorus

CPS Medley

Water and Sand

Liquid water, solid rock
Sand feels heavy in a sand-filled sock
Dry sand flows, wet sand sinks
Seems more solid, what do you think?

Water and sand, water and sand
Water and water and water and sand. (2x)

Watery Seasons

In the fall when it rains
Water washes leave into the drains
In the winter the snow is nice
But don't slip, slide on the cold, hard ice!

Watery seasons, watery seasons
Water is here every season of the year

Water from Drips to Oceans

A tiny little drop of water or a drip
Running with a drink
Makes a splash when you trip

Skip in a puddle, water splashes everywhere
Walking round a pond in the fresh spring air

Water wet and wonderful
For you and me
Water wet and wonderful
Without it we'd not be. (2x)

(medley continued)

About Liquids

Some liquids are so good to drink,
Some are not so good
Some solids float, some solids sink,
Some do both, like wood.

The shape of a ship means it will float
Even if it's made of steel
Viscous liquids flow real slow
Less viscous ones, they peel!

Great White Shark

I'm a great white shark
Hunting in the sea
Nobody more powerful
And frightening than me

Three hundred teeth inside my jaw
Fall out, grow again, sharp as a saw (2x)

Swim, swim as quick as you can
Whether you're pinniped, cetacean,
Fish, turtle, bird, man

Come explore my fascinating jaw
Welcome to my capacious maw (2x)

We are great white sharks
Bigger than your car
Carcharodon carcharias
That is who we are

Cartilaginous fish, we don't have bones
Swim at forty miles per hour in our ocean home (2x)

Sea Fever

Music by Bruce Lazarus

Poem by John Masefield

Introduction – spoken facts about the ocean

- 1) More than 7/10 of planet Earth is covered by oceans and sea. All the lands of Earth could be dropped into the Pacific with room to spare.
- 2) Life began in the seas. Our blood still reflects the mix of salts in those ancient seas.
- 3) The oceans rule climate and life. Heated by the sun, water evaporates to form clouds and then falls as rain or snow. Some of it nourished the land before flowing back to the sea as rivers and glaciers.
- 4) Ocean currents transport heat great distances, and in the process return most of it to the atmosphere.
- 5) The oceans have always been a realm of commerce, exploration, science, and adventure: young Darwin, aboard the Beagle, Captain Cook's South Sea voyage to observe the transit of Venus, the 29 surviving members of Magellan's crew who learned the hard way that the Earth is round.
- 6) This song is a tribute to those of earlier times who lived on the sea.

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking
And a grey mist on the sea's face and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way to the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife.
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow rover
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trek's over.

I must go down to the seas again for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying
And the flung spray and the blown spume and the seagulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow rover
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trek's over.

Cetaceans

By David Haines

Far, far, far away... far, far, far away
For hundreds of miles, rising and falling
For hundreds of miles through the depths of the ocean
That haunting sound hurtles
Through caverns and canyons
The song of the blue whale...

Deep, deep, deep below... deep, deep, deep below
The great whale goes hunting, sensing with sonar
Seeking its prey through the depths of the ocean
The giant squid gliding
Now tentacles thrashing
In the jaws of the sperm whale...

Near, near, near to here... near, near, near to here
The dolphins are playing, jumping and diving
They swim to our shores through the depths of the ocean
To play near our beaches
As we watch amazed by
The games of the dolphins...

Living Light

By David Haines

Let's go looking for living light,
Glow worms glowing in the summer night.
Let's go swimming in the nighttime sea,
Phosphorescence all around me.

Think of a blue whale in the ocean,
Opens mouth wide to take her fill
Think of the scene within her jaws
Flashing and sparkling with luminous krill

Lets for looking for living light,
Toadstools glowing in the autumn night.
Let's go walking by the nighttime sea,
Jelly fish glowing as they cling to seaweed.

Think of an angler fish in the ocean
So deep down, no light, pitch black
Dangles a lure glowing in the dark,
Curious fish come, the angler's jaws snap!

Let's go looking for living light,
Glow worms glowing in the summer night.
Let's go swimming in the nighttime sea,
Phosphorescence all around me.

Lets for looking for living light,
Toadstools glowing in the autumn night.
Let's go walking by the nighttime sea,
Jelly fish glowing as they cling to seaweed.

Let's go looking for living light (*4 times*)

Keep Cool

By Lauren Mayer

When the weather's getting hot,
And we get some exercise
Or being scared or nervous
Makes our temperature rise
But our bodies know how to cool right down,
And I'm gonna put you wise.

Chorus:

We can keep cool, you bet,
We can keep cool because we sweat, you feel it (trickle, trickle)
That's why when we perspire, it puts out the fire.

Apocrine and eccrine glands
Are how we compensate
Secreting liquid does the trick
When the drips evaporate
We can sweat away two liters a day
So be sure to rehydrate.

Chorus:

Latent heat will cool you off
Fifteen times more than ice water (trickle, trickle)
That's why when we perspire, it puts out the fire.

We all sweat but it can get a bit much in puberty
That's the age when hormones rage
And we're sweaty as can be.
If you start smelling sour
Just make sure you bathe or shower.
Use deodorant or antiperspirant
Everyday, you'll be okay.

Chorus:

Water, salt, trace minerals
Some lactate and urea (trickle, trickle)
That's why when we perspire, it puts out the fire.

We can keep cool, you bet,
We can keep cool because we sweat (trickle, trickle)
It's hot. Sweat a little or a lot.
For keeping' cool you know
We've got a way to put out the fire
When we perspire!

The Currents of the Ocean

By Leo Hurley

What makes a ship push towards sea or land?
Or the tides to wash away my castle in the sand?
What keeps the oceans moving,
Migrating sea life grooving
To the rhythm of the waters, blue and grand?

It's the currents, currents
The currents of the ocean.
They are shallow, deep, and tidal
The currents of the ocean.

In the first few hundred meters
Shallow currents glide
Swift and swirling, sometimes twirling, controlled by...

Wind, wind, wind
Pulls the shallow waters to and fro.
If it's strong enough, blows long enough
Then also waves begin to grow.

As it nears the shore
The wave's base hits the floor
Forcing is to crash with a splash!

It's the currents, currents, currents
Currents of the ocean.
They are shallow, deep, and tidal
The currents of the ocean.

When you drop below the surface
Deeper currents reign
And the continental slopes are their domain.

Density moves the deep around our hemispheres
In a single snail-paced cycle
That can take up to one thousand years

If you want to know water's density
Check the temperature and salinity
Cold and salty waters sink below
Earth's rotation causes it to flow!

And make currents, currents
The currents of the ocean.

They are shallow, deep, and tidal
The currents of the ocean.

On ev'ry oceans edge
Tides can be seen
Helping keep the salty shore fresh and clean

The moon pulls the ebb and flood tide
Lunar gravity moves the shore from low to high

And two times every day
The tidal currents swing and sway
From the land and to the bay
And so we say...

It's the currents, currents
The currents of the ocean.
They are shallow, deep, and tidal
The currents of the ocean.

When the wind and density
And the moon all combine
We can answer the mystery
Of the currents, currents
The currents of the ocean
Currents, currents
The currents of the ocean
Currents of the ocean

Winter Odyssey

Lyrics by Christine Kallman

Music by Daniel Kallman

Cloud droplets high in the cold sky
Freeze, grow from six sides
Snow crystals too small to see
Grow star-like, come down to me.

Water is freezing, the bent molecules
Stacking in crystalline lattices
Of six-fold symmetry

Snowflakes are branching
From hexagon corners
In intricate tapestries
Or plate-like simplicity.

On your hair, on your clothes,
Everywhere, on your nose
Snow crystals clear as glass

Reflect light
We call it white.

Snowflakes are forming
In shapes of fine laces
Or like Grandma's needles
Or spools for embroidery.

Snowflakes are falling
From chilly birthplaces
In miniature filigree
Of dazzling variety.

Snowflakes are dancing
A mysterious odyssey
A cold, clear, crystal
Choreography.

Big Ice

Lyrics by Christine Kallman

Music by Daniel Kallman

Big ice, big, big ice.
Sheets of snow on frozen snow
Or towering tall and craggy.
Windswept and barren
Or nestled in green valley.

Big ice wide as continents extends its wintry rule.
Big ice keeps our planet cool.
Big, big ice.

Heavy ice sheets, sliding glaciers and solid seas,
And permafrost—the frozen ground of northern countries—
With the winter snow and ice that come and go each year
Make up the frozen water that we call Earth's cryosphere.

Big ice, reflects the sun's light.
Big ice, chills the air and the ocean streams
Big ice, makes the level of the seas just right
Big ice keeps our planet cool.
Big, big ice.

In a climate so cold and bleak who can survive?
The polar bear and penguin have adapted to stay alive.
Tiny fleas and yellow poppies thrive where glaciers creep.
And cozy in their heated homes the Inuit people sleep,
On the ice.

Big ice, reflects the sun's light
Big ice, chills the air and the ocean streams.
Big ice, makes the level of the seas just right.
Big ice keeps our planet cool.
Big, big ice.

Ice Ages through the years have ruled with frigid hand
Then receded leaving paths carved in the land.
But now big ice is melting and it's not what we had planned!
Big ice, big, big ice.

Greenhouse gasses trap the heat inside the atmosphere.
Why this happens, what it means is beginning to be clear:
The coal and oil we burn make too much CO₂, we learn;
Perhaps we never will return to so much ice!

Big ice, the penguins, the squid
Big ice, the whales and the seals need ice!
Big ice, the cities, the farms,
Big ice, the people everywhere need ice!
Big ice.
Will we find a way to save the ice?

Water March

By Andrea Gaudette

Under the sunshine, tropical island
People are walking next to the sea.
Going for water, to the well
Everyone talkin' 'bout the rising sea.

Climate gets hotter, heats up the water
Volume increases, ocean levels rise
Thermal expansion, causes many problems
Eroding the coastline right before our eyes

O children, precipitation is our salvation
Water gives us life
O children, children, if we pollute it, we can't use it.
Water gives us life! Water gives us life!

Warm ocean water, like swimming in a bathtub
Causes low pressure over the seas
Moisture gets sucked up to the atmosphere
Tropical depression, then a tropical storm.

Hurricane season causes grieving
June to November, wind and the rain
Winds create havoc, the Big Bad Wolf!
Rain causes flooding, a calamity!

O children, children, sometimes destruction
but an essential function
Water gives us life!
O children, children, sometimes destruction
But an essential function
Water gives us life!
O children, children, precipitation is our salvation
Water gives us life! (3x)