

MAY Chant

by Sandy Tuttle

M-A-Y spells May. (3x)

"A beautiful month!" we say.

Flowers blooming here and there.

Flowers blooming everywhere.

Leaves on trees are coming out-

A beautiful sight, when you look about.



Winter is behind us now.
Farmers ready their fields to plow.
Seeds are planted in the ground.
Corn, wheat, grass will soon abound.

Plant
a
Garden

The Earth is waking once again.
What a thrill it has been!
To watch the dullness fade away.
And welcome the colors of the month of May.



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