

**Wild Ones (To the tune of "Silver Bells")**

Lyrics Adapted by Ruth M. Rose December 24, 2020

City Landscapes, Lots of Lawn Here-  
Dressed in Chemical Style,  
In the Air there's the fragrance of Diesel.  
Children Indoors, People Driving-  
Meeting No Smiles At All—  
Growing Wild Gives Us HOPE--and We'll Have---

Birds and Bees-  
Plants and Seeds---  
We're bringing Life To the City  
Grow With Us—  
Cut Bad Brush—  
Soon We'll See Nature Rebound!

Strings of Grapevines-  
Change our Night Lights-  
To the Ones Good For Life-  
We will soon see A Yard Full of Treasures.  
Hear The Birds Call-  
See The Kids Rush-  
Out To See Butterflies!  
Growing Wild Cleans Our Air-- and We'll Have--

Birds and Bees-  
Blooms, Fresh Breeze—  
We're Bringing HEALTH to the City—  
Things to Eat-  
Cleaner Streets-  
Gardens Filtering Runoff Rain Days!

City Blossoms, Nests and Caterpillars--  
Near The Bee Lawns we Grow—  
In The Air There's The Fragrance Of Flowers.  
Children Outdoors, People Walking-  
Meeting Smile After Smile—  
And On Every Street Corner We'll Have—

Birds and Bees- (They're flying Here and There!)  
Plants and Seeds- (Are Growing Near Lawn Chairs-)  
We're bringing Life to the City!  
Hear Birds Sing- (It Fills The Winter Air!)  
Signs of Spring-- (There're Gardens Everywhere!)  
Soon We'll See Children At Play!

Soon We'll See Nature Each Day!