



**Bumblebee and Lupine**  
**Photo by Loretta Kuse**

Sounds of a Sylvan Symphony

Come out, come one, come all and join  
As creatures of the wood draw near.  
For all the land will soon resound  
With marvelous music soft and clear.

The sounds are made as ferns unfurl  
Their fiddle heads so green and grand,  
And spiders dance on dewy strings  
They've strung throughout the sparkling land.

In branches high woodpeckers drum  
Their notes upon a rotting tree.  
And from a flowery music stand  
There's humming of a hovering bee.

From puddle, pond, and babbling brook  
Come trickling, rippling, liquid sounds,  
As bubbling croaks and twangs and peeps  
Come from the frogs and toads around.

The robin's song and warbler's trill,  
The dove's repeated, mournful coo,  
Add texture, notes, and style and tone  
To all the others play and do.

Directed by the rising sun  
Musicians add their thankful call  
And in a loud crescendo sing,  
"Praise God, Creator of us all!"

Loretta Kuse