

# Resources

- <https://www.birdlife.org/hornbill>
- <https://www.allaboutbirds.org/news/the-helmeted-hornbill-is-a-living-treasure-and-thats-a-problem/>
- <https://youtu.be/tm8yfEM7Ps8>
- Dorian Meditation: <https://youtu.be/Mqy-2QWT8oc>
- Green Anaconda Song: <https://youtu.be/W1MKdBxjU3I>
- Conservation Play: [LINK](#) / <https://youtu.be/GLgh9h2ePYw> / <https://www.epa.gov/recycle>
- [Birds Across Borders](#)
- STEM Innovations and Ableton Live [LINK](#)
- Virtual Piano: <https://virtualpiano.net/>

## Recycling Song

STEM 2nd-graders  
Dec., 2018

D                    G            D                    A7  
Recycling, recycling, recycling is always greener.

D                    G            D            A7            D  
Recycling, recycling, recycling is always greener.

Em                    A  
Recycling helps the world.

                  D                    G  
You dream about it every night.

Em                    A  
Don't throw it in the trash.

                  G                    A7  
You know that that's not right.

D                    G            D                    A7  
Recycling, recycling, recycling is always greener.

D                    G            D            A7            D  
Recycling, recycling, recycling is always greener.



Gm Cm  
Seek outside what lies within,  
Gm Cm  
Each step takes you farther away.  
Gm Cm  
Your clarity shows us what we cannot see,  
F Gm  
Full circle, we're already home.  
F Gm  
Full circle, we're already home.

Gm Cm  
Trickster, trickster, who are you now?  
Gm Cm  
Trick me, show me your secrets.  
Gm Cm  
Trickster, trickster, midnight black,  
F Gm  
Your wings lead us to the light.  
F Gm  
Your wings lead us to the light.

Gm Cm  
Beyond space and time from the cosmos we seek,  
Gm Cm  
Knowledge and understanding.  
Gm Cm  
We look to the sky as you fly overhead.  
F Gm  
. . . Are we worthy?  
F Gm  
. . . Are we worthy?

Gm Cm  
Trickster, trickster, who are you now?  
Gm Cm  
Trick me, show me your secrets.  
Gm Cm  
Trickster, trickster, midnight black,  
F Gm  
Your wings lead us to the light.

F Gm  
Your wings lead us to the light.

Gm Cm  
From the heart of the Southwest a story is told,  
Gm Cm  
Of a bird who tricked a coyote,  
Gm Cm  
By dancing and singing, outsmarting the foe,  
F Gm  
Transcending . . . You're the raven.  
F Gm  
Transcending . . . You're the raven.

Gm Cm  
Wing us back to harmony.  
Gm Cm  
Wing us back to life.  
Gm Cm  
Wing us to understanding.  
F Gm  
Your wings lead us to the light.  
F Gm  
Your wings lead us to the light.

Gm Cm  
Wing us back to harmony.  
Gm Cm  
Wing us back to life.  
Gm Cm  
Wing us to understanding.  
F Gm  
Your wings lead us to the light.  
F Gm  
Your wings lead us to the light.

Butterfly

Nilda Muschamp  
Belmopan PathLight Students

A  
Open up your wings and fly away.  
D  
It's time for you to get to know the world.  
A  
Break free from all the things that kept you down,  
D E7  
And get to know the beauty all around.

D A  
I've been cuffed for most of my years,  
D A  
Muted and blind couldn't do a thing,  
D A  
Damaged, never believed that I could break free,  
Bm E7  
Now I'm bless'd, blessed and free.

A  
Open up your wings and fly away,  
D  
It's time for you to get to know the world.  
A  
Break free from all the things that kept you down,  
D E7  
And get to know the beauty all around.

D A  
I'm flying, flying, I'm free,  
D A  
I'm smiling, smiling I'm free,  
D A  
I'm talking, talking, I'm free,  
Bm E7  
Now I'm seeing, seeing and free.

A  
Open up your wings and fly away,  
D  
It's time for you to get to know the world.  
A  
Break free from all the things that kept you down,  
D E7  
And get to know the beauty all around.

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## A OJO DE PÁJARO - [LINK](#)

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One of my all time favorite songs for children is Benjamin Britten's "Cuckoo" from Friday Afternoons, written for and dedicated to the children who sang them on Friday afternoons in their singing classes.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FTMLWuY36KQ>

Cuckoo, Cuckoo, what do you do?

"In April I open my bill;

In May I sing night and day;

In June I change my tune

In July Far far I fly;

In August away I must."

Cuckoo, Cuckoo!