

PEEPERS

Peepers, Peepers, Peepers. Who has heard the Peepers?
As the earth begins to warm, we listen for their song.
Peepers, peepers, peepers. One true sign of springtime.
We heard birds and geese, but still await their voice.

Peepers, peepers, peepers. Who has seen a peeper?
Small, brown and in the damp, they're hard for us to see.
Peepers, peepers, peepers, coming out at night time,
Sing us all to sleep, or keep us all awake.

Peepers, peepers, peepers. Why do we want peepers?
They're the sign that winter's gone, and spring is here to stay.
Peepers, peepers, peepers. Their song can't escape us.
Small in size with big voice, we welcome them today.

Peepers, peepers, peepers. YES! We've heard the peepers!
Spring is here, so now we cheer. It's time for us to plant.
Peepers, peepers, peepers. Thank you for your message.
As we move to Spring, we thank you for your song.

Unitarian Universalist Community Church, Augusta
March 2012 rev. Helen Zidowecki, Harold Booth

Tune: Nicara #26 or #39 *Singing the Living Tradition*