

Clever Little Bulbs

Intro

One little bulb in the deep, dark ground,
Turned to his friends and said,
'I can feel the warm spring sun,
Wake up! You sleepy heads!'

They wiggled their roots,
They pushed up their shoots,
They worked so hard in their little brown suits,
They didn't sit still,
They wriggled until
The clever little bulbs grew into daffodils!

They nodded away,
They grew every day,
Their gold trumpets shouted 'HOORAY!'
The springtime has come,
Our work has been done,
It's time for yellow daffodils to have some fun!