

\*"My Blue Herons"

by Sharon Walters and Nancy DeStefanis

In Golden Gate Park  
From Morning 'Til Dark  
I'll Watch Over  
My Blue Herons.

A Squawk and a Squeek  
From Each Little Beak  
Will Lead You to  
My Blue Herons.

Safe in a Hidden Nest, a Place to Rest  
Made Just For You  
You'll Learn to Stand on  
One Leg Like  
The Big Birds Do.

Just Birdies and Me  
High Up in a Tree  
I'll Watch Over  
My Blue Herons.

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse

When Fogs Rollin' In  
And People Rush By  
I'll Watch Over  
My Blue Herons.

Look! Here Comes a Hawk!  
Hear Mom and Dad Squawk  
Don't Nibble On  
My Blue Herons.

Out on a Shaky Limb  
You'll Spread your Wings  
And Say Bye Bye  
At first you'll crash, you'll bang and smash.  
But then you'll fly.

Just Birdies and Me  
High Up in a Tree  
You'll Soon Be  
A Great Blue Heron!

\*Sung to the Tune of "My Blue Heaven"