

Apples

lyrics by Mrs. Coombs' 4th grade class, LCS, Lincolnville, ME
music by Scot Cannon
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On the ground there are trees,
in the air there are bees.
Apple orchards take great care,
wish that we were there.

Apple growing, history,
pollination buoyancy.
Science drying, apple faces,
math and poetry.

Cheryl Denz, Rebecca Jacobs,
where will all this knowledge take us.
Farmer in the classroom lessons,
questions lead to questions.

Lincolnville has an apple tree
it's called the Fletcher Sweet.
The tree is saved, we guarantee
in Breezemere Park we'll meet.

Apples best in temperate climates,
nothing quite like apple cider.
Apples can be sweet or tart,
apples help your heart

In the morning, out of bed,
pick an apple that is red.
Listen to that morning sound,
keep apples around.

Or find an apple,
on the ground.