

## Wren 2K

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Not too fast (♩=130)

"Why have we all gathered?" said Miller to Mulder One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.

"We're off to the forest with checklists and pencils, For this is a bird count" said Fessel to Fose.

"A bird count! A bird count!" said John the Red Nose.

"Why have we all gathered?" said Miller to Mulder  
One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.  
"We're off to the forest with checklists and pencils,  
For this is a bird count" said Fessel to Fose.  
"A bird count! A bird count!" said John the Red Nose.

"Are there other counters?" said Miller to Mulder  
One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.  
"Throughout North America, there are small groups  
Who all share in the counting" said Fessel to Fose.  
"The counting! The counting!" said John the Red Nose.

"How large is the forest?" said Miller to Mulder  
One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.  
"When we're in the center, we can't see the trees at  
The edge of the forest" said Fessel to Fose.  
"The forest! The forest!" said John the Red Nose.

"Why is that important?" said Miller to Mulder  
One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.  
"Because there are birds who are bothered by creatures  
That live at the edges" said Fessel to Fose.  
"The edges! The edges!" said John the Red Nose.

"Have we an example?" said Miller to Mulder  
One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.  
"The small winter wren, who we're hoping to find  
Has not yet left for winter" said Fessel to Fose.  
"For winter! For winter!" said John the Red Nose.

"Is that not peculiar?" said Miller to Mulder  
One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.  
"This wren got its name at the opposite end  
Of its winter migration" said Fessel to Fose.  
"Migration! Migration!" said John the Red Nose.

"So is this wren common?" said Miller to Mulder  
One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.  
"It's widespread, not common, and it is the one wren  
That's also in England" said Fessel to Fose.  
"In England! In England!" said John the Red Nose.

"So why bother counting?" said Miller to Mulder  
One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.  
"We must gather data, so we can be warned of  
The threat of extinction" said Fessel to Fose.  
"Extinction! Extinction!" said John the Red Nose.

"What causes extinction?" said Miller to Mulder  
One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.  
"Two prominent reasons are habitat loss and  
The spread of pollution" said Fessel to Fose.  
"Pollution! Pollution!" said John the Red Nose.

"How can we prevent it?" said Miller to Mulder  
One fine Christmas morning, just as the sun rose.  
"We must limit growth, lest we lose many species  
That dwell on our planet" said Fessel to Fose.  
"Our planet! Our planet!" said John the Red Nose.

December 2000 marked the centenary of the Audubon Clubs' successful efforts to replace the "side hunt", an annual Christmas Day orgy of competitive shooting of wild birds, with a better reason for going out to look for birds on Christmas morning.

Here are some web references, as of December 2005:

<http://www.audubon.org/bird/cbc/index.html> is about the Christmas Bird Count

<http://www.mbr-pwrc.usgs.gov/id/framlst/i7220id.html> is about the winter wren in general

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Winter\\_wren](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Winter_wren) is also about the winter wren in general

<http://forests.org/archive/canada/ontchang.htm> is about the winter wren's preferred habitat

<http://museum.gov.ns.ca/mnh/nature/nsbirds/bns0277.htm> is about the winter wren in Nova Scotia

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