

G F Down below on the valley floor where the  
G F trees grow tall and the creek runs cold  
G F  
G C F

G F from the melting ice from the winter's snow  
G F from the warming sun where this song was sown.  
G F  
G C F

G F One by one a familiar sound  
G F gives voice to a song that rings around.  
G F  
G C F

**chorus:**

{G F } x3 Sunshine pouring down on you and  
G C F me.  
x2

G F From the croaking toad in the pool of mud where the  
G F sun helps warm his too cool blood.  
G F  
G C F

G F To the bird in a branch in an ancient tree where the  
G F sun helps keep its needles green.  
G F  
G C F

G F As she chirps out her tune there's a rhythm heard from the  
G F marching beat of a caribou herd.  
G F  
G C F

**{chorus}**

G F Then an orchid bares its tender treat to a  
G F buzzing bee who is feeling sweet.  
G F  
G C F

G F There's a grizzly bear with two cute cubs  
G F barking commands at a beetle grub.  
G F  
G C F

G F And a trout in the creek jumps high in the air  
G F the splash from her crash is the sound she shares.  
G F  
G C F

**{chorus}**

G F A cougar crawls out from his cave and  
G F roars a call that wakes his mate.  
G F  
G C F

G F While an eagle soars high in the sky  
G F echoing a lone wolf's cry.  
G F  
G C F

G F The forest sounds build through the spring. If you  
G F listen close you'll hear them sing,  
G F  
G C F

**{chorus}**