

Say Mis-ter E-di-son whad-da you know Saw an old tree that's  
stoop-ing down low. Branch-es are bent no leaves to be found  
seems like time we start cut-tin it down. Hold on there you be  
talk-in too fast that tree's life ain't a thing of the past

Woodpeck-ers nest-ing in a ca-vi-ty Acorns stashed for their  
fa-mi-ly.

Hawk up high look-in all a-round eyes on prey scurry-ing on the  
ground

Blue bird court-in a new la-dy Sing-ing his heart out for her to  
please.

Come up close and see what's to eat liz-zards and bugs what a  
yummy treat

Fun-gus look-in like a silly old nose help-in the tree to de-com-  
pose

Say Mis-ter E-dison we did-nt know this old tree is a pot of gold  
We'll make it safe to stay in place for the Bluebirds and the bugs  
and the hawks up above and the a-corns in the holes with  
liz-zards laying low and the birds nest-ing there with the fung-us  
ev-ery-where This old tree is staying right here!