

A Kid For The Wild

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz on Wild Wind Records
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Jim Music, BMI



Manfred The Mopey Moose

Slugs and Bugs

River, River, River Run

It Ain't Easy Bein' An Ol' Grizzly Bear

If I Were A Tree

Come Walk With Me

A Kid for the Wild

You Don't Need Ears To Listen

Wild Things Need Wild Places

Pika, Pika

Whole Earth Harmony



Manfred The Mopey Moose

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

D A G D
You can see him down in the meadow, he's long and he's tall,
D A G D
And the way he eats and eats and eats, well he's going to get it all!

D A G D
Chorus: Manfred the mopey moose, he's movin' oh so slow,
D A G D
Feedin' down by the riverside, Where them tasty willows grow.

You know what I mean, he's an eatin' machine,
He can really pack it away,
With his antlers wide as his legs are long, Nothing gets in his way.
(Chorus)

He's got a nose as big as a suitcase,
You know it helps him find his dinner,
His eyesights bad as it can be, It's a wonder he ain't thinner!
(Chorus)

With his laid back ways and his lippy grin, He's as friendly as can be,
But then sometimes he'll get so crabby, might chase you up a tree!
(Chorus)

There he goes right now, Big knobby knees in the air,
Splashing through the water, He don't need no boots to wear!
(Final Chorus)



Slugs And Bugs

by Walkin' Jim Stoltz

C
Let's hear it for the slugs! For The Slugs!

The smallest ones make the biggest treat.
(Repeat First Chorus)



River, River, River Run

by Walkin' Jim Stoltz

capo to A

G D G C G
Let the waters flow clean, Every river, lake, and stream.
C G C D
Let 'em be, flowin' free , Golden, blue, and green.

Chorus:

G C D G C G
River, river, river run. Shining free and in the sun.
C G C D G
Flowing clean for everyone. River, river, river run.

I like to play in the water, I love to splash about.
And sometimes I wish that I was a fish, A fat and sassy ol' trout!
Chorus

Oh, river you're a rambler, As you roll right along
And I can see that you're just like me,
For you like to sing your songs.
Chorus

The beaver and the otter, They splash all in your foam,
While the fish tilts a flipper to the bird called a dipper,
And they all call you home!
Chorus

But when people dump their garbage,
All that litter hurts all the critters,
We can keep it clean if we try.

Final Chorus



It Ain't Easy Bein' An Old Grizzly Bear by Walkin' Jim Stoltz

G G7
When I was a little bitty baby, My Moma called me Sam,
C
I was cute and little, and cozy and cuddly,
C7 G
But today that's not the way I am.
G C7
Cause as I grew I got kind of big, And my teeth and claws did too,
D
Now, nobody likes to be around me
G
'Cause they think they might get chewed!

Chorus:

C
'Cause when I'm walking down the trail without a care,
D D7
All the critters start a-shakin' and runnin' scared
C C7
People are shouting, "you better beware",
D D7
And screaming and trembling in absolute terror,
C D G
It ain't easy, It ain't easy, Being an old grizzly bear!

Some folks call me ornery, others call me mean,
But I'm lots bigger than they are, And I don't care what they scream.
I'd rather just go fishing, Or lay in the shade all day,
Or slide on down an old snow field, If them people just stay away!
(Chorus)

Mostly I like berries, but sometimes meat will do,
But that don't mean I'll drop my veggies, And start in after you.
Yeh, most folks call me grumpy, But Mom still calls me Sam,
I'd rather just be left alone, Because that's the kind of bear I am!
(Chorus)



If I Were A Tree by Walkin' Jim Stoltz

capo to C

G C
If trees could talk what tales they'd tell,
G D
I'm sure they'd get so gabby that their tongues would swell,
G C
They'd chatter away about their seedling days,
G D G
Five hundred years ago is a long, long ways.

Chorus:

C G
If I were a tree I'd grow all gnarly
D G
My roots would be knobby and my limbs all snarly,
C G
I'd have moss on my back and squirrels on my knees,
D G
I'd grow old and wise, If I were a tree.

Am D
The rivers all run so crystal clear,
G D G
The trees are growing tall, and the critters have it all,
C D G
And wildbirds are all that you hear!

G C
Chorus: Come walk with me (echo: Come walk with me)
G
Through the big pine trees (echo)
D G
From the mountaintops (echo) To the shining seas (echo)
C G
Where the critters roam (echo) Free and on their own (echo)
D G
In the wilderness (echo) We'll be right at home. (echo)

It's where the grizzly roams, his high mountain home,
He's looking for his pine nuts and his berries,
Oh, he likes to have his fun, he likes laying in the sun,
But to some folks he's still a bit too scary!
(Chorus)

It's where life is free, to live and breathe and be,
Everything just has its special place,
Big and small, they get by, some eat, some sleep, some die,
Some even have a smile on their face!
(Chorus)

It's where the bull elk walks, and the wolf still runs and stalks,
She sings her song up to the morning sky,
The sheep and mountain goat, share the rocky, craggy slopes,
With the pika who's still a bit too shy!
(Final Chorus)



A Kid For The Wild

by Walkin' Jim Stoltz

Now, when I was a babe just about knee high
How I loved all them worms and the butterflies
And I felt the need just to crawl thru the weeds
Talkin' to the critters, all the bugs and the bees
And Mom says to Dad, "whats with this kid?"
And Dad says, "Mom, don't flip your lid,
It's just his style, he's a kid.... for the wild.

Yes, as I grew well I hit the woods
'Cause walkin' out there made me feel so good
Just to be me , You know it felt so free,
I could wander here or there or go climb a tree,
And I watched the deer and I chased the rabbits
And the chipmunks too and I learned their habits,
Mom says to Dad, "I'm afraid he's weird"
Dad says to Mom, "Oh I think it's clear"
It's just his style, he's a kid.... for the wild.

I like things the way they are
Not inside cages or in plastic jars,
You know I like to see, things runnin' free
And I have the idea they were meant to be,
There's more to life than just T.V.
There's the rivers and the mountains and the clouds and me,
It's just my style, I'm a kid..... for the wild.

I like critters like grizzly bears,
Spotted owls and desert hares,
And I can't understand, the big money man,
Chase them from their homes and change the land,
They have a right to live for their own distinction,
Ain't no call for their extinction.
Just my style, I'm a kid for the wild.

Yeh, I like places where there ain't no roads
You can listen to the cricketts and the hoppin' toads,

It's all right there, even in the air,
The wilderness is something so precious and rare,
You know, to throw it away it just don't seem fair,
Let's all get together really start to care.
Just my style, I'm a kid for the wild.

I guess I'll always have this thirst
Clean water and air, you know the Earth comes first,
Let's save the seas, and the mountains and trees,
Let's keep it wild and keep it free,
And when your parents tell you go to bed
And they close the door, and they nod their heads,
They'll say, " It's just that style, we got a kid..... for the wild."
Yes, it's just that style, we got a kid.... for the wild."
Be a kid....for the wild! Be a kid....For The Wild!!



You Don't Need Ears To Listen

by Walkin' Jim Stoltz

Chorus:

G C G
Oh, you don't need ears to listen, if your mind is open too,
G C D
There's all this life and livin', and its all a part of you,
G C G
You can listen with your eyes, you can listen with your toes,
C G D G
You can even listen with your big nose!

G Em C D G
I once knew a man, he could listen to the rocks,
G Bm C D

He could hear the grass a-growin', and hear the sleeping fox,
 He could hear the clouds a-passing, & the song of the morning dew,
 And if you start to listen, yes, you can hear them, too!
 (Chorus)

I once knew a woman, and her ears were going bad,
 But she knew how to listen, so it wasn't quite so sad,
 She could hear the flowers open, she could hear the desert sing,
 And if you start to listen, you can hear most anything!

(Chorus)

So next time you're feelin' quiet, set yourself right down,
 And listen to the Earth, but don't listen for a sound,
 You can hear the trees a-growing, and hear the sunbeam fall,
 Yes, if you start to listen, you can hear it all!
 (Final Chorus)



Wild Things Need Wild Places

by Walkin' Jim Stoltz

You wouldn't put a grizzly bear in a rockin' chair,
 No, you wouldn't take him to the Mall, cause he wouldn't like it there.

Chorus:
 Because Wild lives need wild lands, and
 Wild lands need wild lives, and

G D G
Wild things need wild places to live!

You wouldn't put a goose or duck in a goldfish bowl,
They need room to flap their wings and go where they may go.
(Chorus)

You wouldn't take a big cow moose to the grocery store,
You wouldn't take her to the movie , she would be quite bored.
(Chorus)

No, you wouldn't take a mountain lion to a baseball game,
He'd rather be left all alone in his wilderness domain.
(Chorus)

You wouldn't take a porcupine to a bowling alley,
She'd rather be out in the trees, roaming through the valley.
(Chorus)

The elk and the deer and the caribou, they don't need no highway,
They'd rather have the peace and quiet, I think I'd call that my way!
(Final Chorus)



Pika, Pika by Walkin' Jim Stoltz

C Am F G
Up in the rocks, where nobody goes,
C Am F G
Half the year, all covered with snow.
C Am F G
You don't eat much so you get by,
C Am F G
Snug in your den eating your alpine pie!

Chorus: C Am F G
Pika, pika, show me your face,
C Am F G
I know you're out there but I can't see no trace,
C Am F G
Stick out your nose and come on out,
C Am F
'Cause when I hear your little....eek, eek, eek,
G C
I know you're about!

The first time I saw you I was up on the peak,
Imagine my surprise when I heard that squeak,
At first I thought it had to be a toy, But then I saw you, and I jumped for joy.
Chorus

I'd like to live, as you do, Watchin' the clouds as they blow right on through,
Livin' in the rocks, just like the Flintstones,
High and happy in your mountain home.
Chorus

You look so happy up there in them rocks,
But I know you're watchin' for that hungry ol' fox,
'Cause when I come by to take a peek,
You run for cover with your squeak, squeak, squeak.
Final Chorus



Whole Earth Harmony

by Walkin' Jim Stoltz

G C G D
Harmony, means things agree, They fit all together so easily,
G C
Like the whales and the seas, and flowers and bees,

