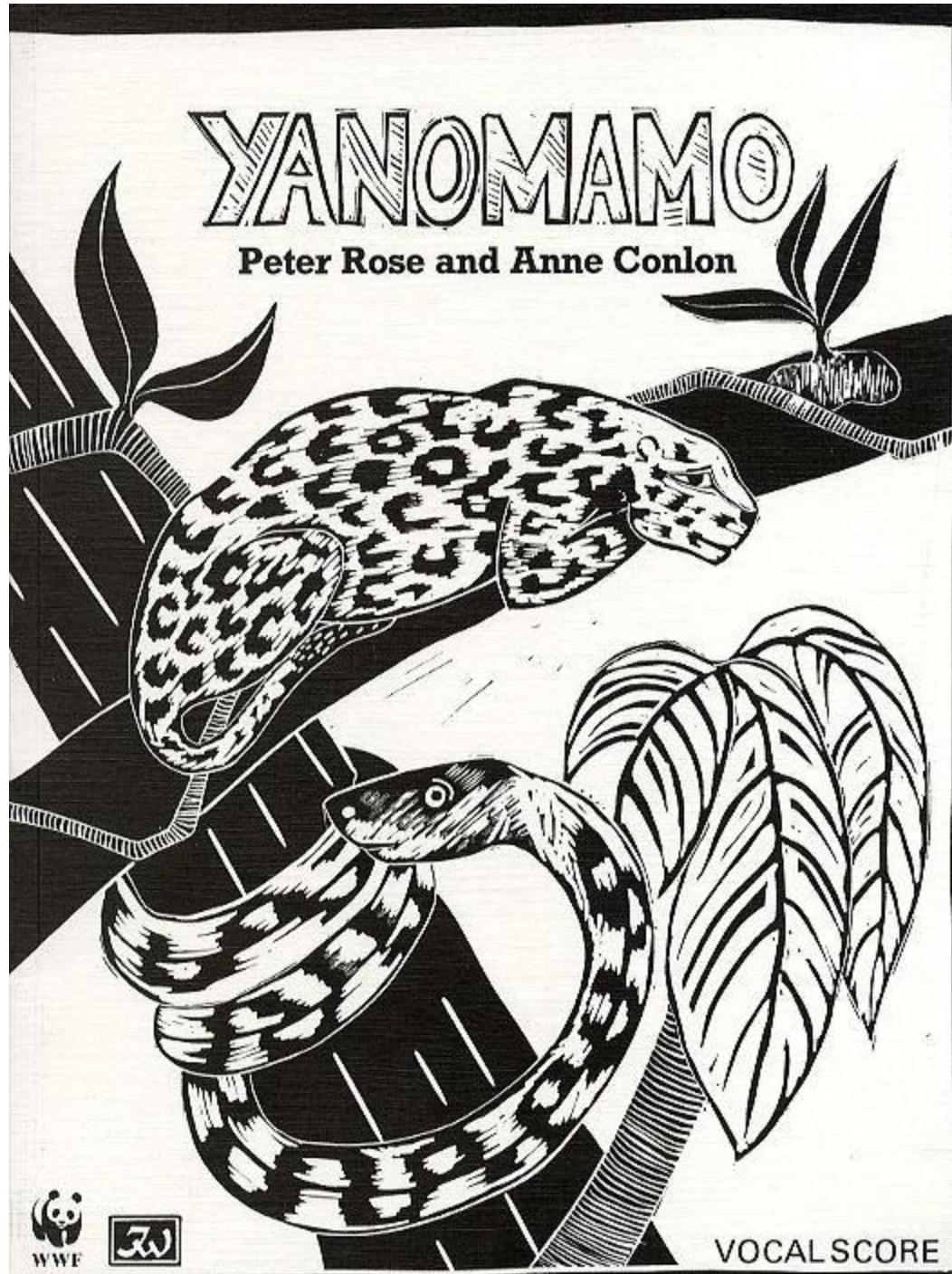


Energize!



# The Living Trees

*The living trees, the living trees,  
Are living, strong and awesome;  
In living strength, in living power,  
The rulers of their kingdom.*

The forest trees grow side by side,  
One after one,  
Yearning and reaching for the sun.  
Their stretching branches touch  
And closely interwine,  
Binding their life into one.

*The living trees, the living trees,  
In living are united;  
Their living cords, their living bonds  
Can never be divided.*

The forest trees grow side by side,  
Mile after mile,  
Green ever merging into green,  
Until the distance melts the green  
Into the grey;  
Strong as the swell of the sea.

*The living trees, the living trees,  
A living panorama;  
This living green, this living sea  
Goes living on forever.*

# The Jungle Garden

The Amazon Jungle Garden  
is superlatively grand,  
And home for far more species  
than a man can understand,  
Some are smaller than anywhere else,  
And some are the biggest you'll find,  
And some, though small,  
Are the biggest there are  
Of their microscopic kind.

There's a tiny bird that hovers  
To feed at the lip of a flower;  
This humming bird,  
Though small as a bee,  
Possesses a miniature power.

There's a monkey, small as a bird,  
The pygmy marmoset,  
Which scampers about among the trees,  
The gentlest featherweight yet.

The painted wings of the butterflies  
Reflect the tropic sun;  
Fluttering high in the tallest of trees  
Apparently just for fun.  
They congregate in a dancing group;  
Some cavort alone;  
Crowding the air with a delicate grace  
And a brilliance all their own.

The anaconda, a well known snake,  
Is thirty eight feet long;  
He holds his prey in a fond embrace  
As deadly as it's strong.  
The giant anteater also gives  
An outsize loving hug;  
He can squeeze the life from a jaguar,  
Like a cuddly, hairy thug.



The harpy eagle's massive form  
Patrols the tropic skies  
To seek unwary monkeys  
He can capture by surprise.  
The boss of the parrots,  
The scarlet macaw's  
A multi-coloured freak,  
And the toucan has to face the world  
With a most ridiculous beak.

The Amazon otter, though six feet long,  
Is gentle and loves to play;  
The six hundred volts of the  
Amazon eel are shocking to its prey;  
The capybara, the red piranha,  
The massive manatee,  
And the biggest freshwater fish  
In the world, the green piraruci!

Yes, the Amazon Jungle Garden  
Is superlative, indeed.  
You'll never hear of stranger things,  
No matter what you read;  
For fact is stronger than fiction,  
And truth as tall as a lie,  
And life is larger than travellers' tales,  
Unless that life should die.

# The Tree of Life

We're all part of the tree of life  
And we cannot live without it.

We depend on the tree of life,  
And we're foolish if we doubt it.

All of us need someone else,  
Can anyone deny it?

None of us can live alone;  
You're stupid if you try it.

We're all part of the tree of life,  
In surviving we were taught it,  
The tree of life needs the living trees  
For they nourish and support it.

I am a very old tree;

I grow in Brazil.

I have stood for a thousand years

And I am standing still.

Friendly, delicate epiphytes

Find lodging on my bark.

Their clinging ways do me no harm

And they escape the dark.

I'm not any old epiphyte;

I'm a strangling fig.

You'll never guess what a king I'll be

For I've not yet grown big.

So hang about while I hang about

On the branch of this very old tree;

And when I've sent out plenty of shoots

And I've reached the ground

With my aerial roots,

You'll see a mighty change in me.

*For I'll grow and grow,  
And grow and grow,  
Till my branches reach the sky.  
Yes I'll grow and grow,  
And grow and grow,  
Though the tree I'm on will die.*

We're all part of the tree of life  
And we cannot live without it.  
We depend on the tree of life,  
And we're foolish if we doubt it.  
All of us need someone else,  
Can anyone deny it?  
None of us can live alone;  
You're stupid if you try it.  
We're all part of the tree of life,  
In surviving we were taught it,  
The tree of life needs the living trees  
For they nourish and support it.



Now I'm a tall strong tree,  
It's time to reproduce.  
I've grown a thousand figs or more,  
But alone they are no use.  
There's no hope for a figgy flower  
To turn to a figgy seed,  
Until the fig wasp mums arrive  
To lay their eggs and feed.

I'm a pregnant fig wasp mum;

I'm looking for a fig.

There's lots of lovely food inside

To make my young grow big.

And when they, too, are mums and dads,

And all their food is gone,

The new mums fly to other figs,

And that's how life goes on.

We're all part of the tree of life  
And we cannot live without it.  
We depend on the tree of life,  
And we're foolish if we doubt it.  
All of us need someone else,  
Can anyone deny it?  
None of us can live alone;  
You're stupid if you try it.  
We're all part of the tree of life,  
In surviving we were taught it,  
The tree of life needs the living trees  
For they nourish and support it.

This is the fig tree here again;  
My figs at last are ripe.  
Dispersal's now the thing I need  
To propagate my type.  
I have plenty of juicy figs,  
So succulent and sweet,  
To tempt the monkeys, birds and bees  
To gather them to eat.

Here I come, I'm a hungry bat  
And I'm looking for an appetizing meal.  
A fig's the fruit to satisfy a beat,  
For juicy figs have bat appeal.  
I cannot understand why they're  
Full of seeds,  
For the seeds surely have no use,  
But I love the flesh of a sweet and  
Tender fig,  
And I can't resist the juice.

We're all part of the tree of life  
And we cannot live without it.  
We depend on the tree of life,  
And we're foolish if we doubt it.  
All of us need someone else,  
Can anyone deny it?  
None of us can live alone;  
You're stupid if you try it.  
We're all part of the tree of life,  
In surviving we were taught it,  
The tree of life needs the living trees  
For they nourish and support it.

# The Monkey's Tale

*Monkeys spend their time  
Simply hanging around  
Among the treetops of Brazil.  
Spider monkeys, wooly monkeys  
Scoff at the ground,  
They like using their tree top skill.  
They can scream and shout  
While they're lurking about,  
Among the branches they are free.  
Crashing through the sunny forest canopy,  
Swinging from tree to tree.*

We're not your average chimpanzee,  
Doing time in a zoo.

We don't have parties of friends to tea  
As our relatives do.

We don't want all their ap-ish cocktails,  
Party frocks and the rest.

Chimpanzee's cannot hang by their tails;  
We're the greatest, we're the best!



*Monkeys spend their time  
Simply hanging around  
Among the treetops of Brazil.  
Spider monkeys, woolly monkeys  
Scoff at the ground,  
They like using their tree top skill.  
They can scream and shout  
While they're lurking about,  
Among the branches they are free.  
Crashing through the sunny forest canopy,  
Swinging from tree to tree.*

Hanging here from our curly tails,  
Food is at hand all the daytime.  
Our supply of ripe bananas never fails;  
Life is a permanent playtime.  
When we're full and we want to snooze,  
We're in no danger of falling.  
We stretch out wherever we choose,  
We can depend on our tails!

*Monkeys spend their time  
Simply hanging around  
Among the treetops of Brazil.  
Spider monkeys, woolly monkeys  
Scoff at the ground,  
They like using their tree top skill.  
They can scream and shout  
While they're lurking about,  
Among the branches they are free.  
Crashing through the sunny forest canopy,  
Swinging from tree to,  
Swinging from tree to tree.*

## The Jaguar

*Always alone and always avoided,  
Nobody loves a lonely jaguar.*

*I have a strong and beautiful body,  
But nobody loves a lonely jaguar.*

*In the moonlight of tropic midnight  
I secretly wander under the stars,  
Needing to capture a capybara  
To feed a hungry jagua-ua-ua-ua-uar*

*Why do they run when ever they see me?*

*Why am I such a lonely jaguar?*

*I want to be friends;*

*I want to be needed;*

*But nobody loves a jaguar*

x2

*By the river of a silent water,  
I steadily creep and quietly stare,  
Needing to capture a red piranha  
To feed a hungry jagua-ua-ua-ua-uar*

*Why do they run when ever they see me?  
Why am I such a lonely jaguar?  
I want to be friends;  
I want to be needed;  
But nobody loves a jaguar*

## Soldiers of the Jungle

*We are the soldiers of the jungle.*

*Proudly we patrol with martial tread.*

*Faithful and loyal, we march behind our leaders,*

*Left! Right! Left! Right!*

*Follow the ant ahead!*

*We are the soldiers of the jungle;*

*Soldiers who have never known retreat.*

*Though a whole platoon could meet it's Waterloo*

*Army ants never concede defeat!*

1. Our uniforms are camouflaged in black,  
We're protected in our armour plated suits,  
Every helmet has been burnished  
Till it shines like fire  
And we're kitted out with self replacing boots!

We are armed with chemical bombs  
And deadly knives,  
Striking terror in the heart of every foe;  
We have spent a million years or so  
In arms research  
And can combat all the enemies we know!

*We are the soldiers of the jungle.  
Proudly we patrol with martial tread.  
Faithful and loyal, we march behind our leaders,  
Left! Right! Left! Right!  
Follow the ant ahead!  
We are the soldiers of the jungle;  
Soldiers who have never known retreat.  
Though a whole platoon could meet it's Waterloo  
Army ants never concede defeat!*



2. Through the savage jungle,  
In the darkness of the forest floor,  
Scaling fallen tree trunks,  
Fording swollen streams from shore to shore;  
Our advance is endless;  
Everything we find we kill and eat;  
Nothing can escape the regimented scourge  
Of a hundred thousand slowly marching feet!

3. When the light is fading,  
We must find a place to take our rest.  
We break rank and bivouac,  
Bound together in a living nest.  
Through the hours of darkness,  
We encircle our beloved queen,  
All the young we carried on our daylong march  
Can sleep among us safely and unseen.

*We are the soldiers of the jungle.  
Proudly we patrol with martial tread.  
Faithful and loyal, we march behind our leaders,  
Left! Right! Left! Right!  
Follow the ant ahead!  
We are the soldiers of the jungle;  
We control the hostile forest scene;  
So let us raise our voices,  
In a soldiers' song:  
“Life, health and happiness to our queen!”*

## Forest People

We have lived among the trees  
Since human life began.  
The jungle shares its rich reserves  
Ungrudgingly with man.  
There's life in abundance wherever you look  
Among the forest trees,  
And man can take whatever he needs  
From the affluence he sees.

*We are forest people, the forest is our store.  
With our father's wisdom we obey it's hidden law  
Yanomamo, Mayoluno, Tucano, Mura,  
Yanomamo, Yanomami, Ticunas, Auka. (x2)*

We build our homes in scattered clearings  
Far from public gaze,  
And close at hand we cultivate  
Our manioc and maize.  
Our women tend the meagre crops  
And gather fruit and seeds,  
Our warriors hunt in the forest for game  
To satisfy our needs.

*We are forest people, the forest is our store.  
With our father's wisdom we obey it's hidden law  
Yanomamo, Mayoluno, Tucano, Mura,  
Yanomamo, Yanomami, Ticunas, Auka. (x2)*

Of course, our life is hard,  
Danger's always at our back.  
In snakes that bite and plants that kill  
And beasts that might attack.  
But we have come to understand  
The forest where we live,  
So we're at one with the trees and ask  
No more than they can give.

*We are forest people, the forest is our store.  
With our father's wisdom we obey it's hidden law  
Yanomamo, Mayoluno, Tucano, Mura,  
Yanomamo, Yanomami, Ticunas, Auka. (x2)*

## The River

*The morning stirs; the darkness fades;  
And the river flows silently on.*

*The white grey light grows, Unfolding its life;  
And the river flows silently on.*

*The white mist lingers  
And clings to the water*

*Till the rising sun conquers the grey;  
And the river flows silently on.*

*The colour warms and beauty lives;  
And the river flows silently on.*

*The beauty grows in gentle power;  
And the river flows silently on.*

*The flower of loveliness  
Opens its heart  
And the richness baffles the sense;  
And the river flows silently on.  
The morning shadows, so tender and soft.  
Shorten, harden and die.  
The strong sun withers the bloom of the  
dawn  
In the stark, blue midday sky,  
And burns the soul,  
The sun beats on, its pow'r unchanged;  
And the river flows silently on.*

*The sunset ripens the end of the day;  
Its richness over flows.  
The brightness dims; the colour fades.  
Peaceful and calm, gentle and grey,  
The evening softens into darkness;  
And the river flows silently on.*



## Burn Them Trees

*I came outta Texas, the smartest guy around.  
I guessed this sure was the time to buy myself  
some ground;*

*‘Cause there ain’t many takers for all these  
lousy acres,  
But I’m mighty happy with the set up that  
I’ve found.*

*Burn them trees! Burn them trees!  
There ain’t gonna be no room for trees!  
‘Cause there’s fifty thousand head o’ cattle  
need some place to roam  
For the beef burger market back home.*

*I figure on lightin' me a dandy little fire;  
It sure is a pretty show you got to admire,  
With the flames all a roarin' the splinters all  
a soarin'  
And soon I'll have gotten me the space that I  
require.*

*Burn them trees! Burn them trees!  
There ain't gonna be no room for trees!  
'Cause there's fifty thousand head o' cattle  
need some place to roam  
For the beef burger market back home.*

*I don't care a nickel for them that's in my way.*

*They've just got to succumb to the pressures of today.*

*All these damn nuisance farmers and people that alarm us*

*Can sure reconsider if they're fixin' to stay*

*Burn them trees! Burn them trees!*

*There ain't gonna be no room for trees!*

*'Cause there's fifty thousand head o' cattle need some place to roam*

*For the beef burger market back home.*

*This land here's a killer, and when it's dog  
gone clear  
It sure ain't no easy place to fatten up a  
steer;  
But I ain't gonna fretten 'cause when the  
grass is eaten  
I'll move on to some place else and clear out  
a here*

*Burn them trees! Burn them trees!  
There ain't gonna be no room for trees!  
'Cause there's fifty thousand head o' cattle  
need some place to roam  
For the beef burger market back home.  
Yee - hi!*

# Fire

*Running! Running!*

*Find a deep dark den to hide away in.*

*Running! Running!*

*Heart and legs and lungs must never give in.*

*Must escape the burning fire;*

*Must keep running, running out of the fire.*

*Must keep on and never tire;*

*Must keep running, running out of the fire.*

*Coughing! Coughing!*

*Breathe the thick black smoke and never give in.*

*Choking! Choking!*

*Lungs must breathe the pain and never give in.*

*Must escape the burning fire;*

*Must keep running, running out of the fire.*

*Must keep on and never tire;*

*Must keep running, running out of the fire.*

*Blinding flames on either side; Must keep running, running, running to hide.*

*Burning tree trunks bar the way; Must keep running but the trees bar the way!*

*They say I've algae growing on my hair. It may be so;*

*I simply do not care.*

*I rather like my colour tinged with green. It's surely safer to be green than seen.*

*Burning! Burning!*

*Screams of torture fill the living forest.*

*Screaming! Screaming!*

*White hot jaws attack the living forest.*

*Strong teeth tear the air apart;*

*Head keeps throbbing with the beat of the heart.*

*Can't escape this burning rain;*

*Head keeps throbbing with the beat of the brain.*

*Terror! Terror!*

*Writhing flames invade the living forest.*

*Panic! Panic!*

*Life runs screaming from the living forest.*

*Must escape the burning fire;*

*Must keep running, running out of the fire.*

*Must keep on and never tire;*

*Must keep running, running out of the fire.*

*Blinding flames on either side; Must keep  
running, running, running to hide.*

*Burning tree trunks bar the way;*

*Must keep running but the trees bar the way!*



## Yanomamo!

*Will the people from the skies let the people of the trees show them what they need to know?*

*Yanomamo.*

*Will they listen to the wisdom of twenty thousand years, handed down from man to man?*

*Yanomamo.*

*Can nobody make them hear us, nobody help us speak, nobody help us show them what it is they seek?*

*Will they listen when we tell them all the secrets we know?*

*Will we ever persuade these strangers to trust us? Yanomamo*

*Leave all the trees, living and strong!  
Leave them alone to live where they belong.  
Leave all the trees! Leave them to grow!  
We need the trees to live! Yanomamo!*

*When the people from the skies try to use the living trees*

*All they do is murder them. Yanomamo.*

*And they leave behind a wasteland where nothing good can grow,*

*Silent miles of emptiness, Yanomamo.*

*Can nobody make them hear us, nobody help us speak, nobody help us show them what it is they seek?*

*Will they listen when we tell them all the secrets we know?*

*Will we ever persuade these strangers to trust us? Yanomamo*

*Leave all the trees, living and strong!  
Leave them alone to live where they belong.  
Leave all the trees! Leave them to grow!  
We need the trees to live! Yanomamo!*

*Do the people from the skies know they need the living trees?*

*Do they know they give us life? Yanomamo.*

*Do they want to leave their children an empty barren world;*

*No more life and loveliness? Yanomamo.*

*Can nobody make them hear us, nobody help us speak, nobody help us show them what it is they seek?*

*Will they listen when we tell them all the secrets we know?*

*Will we ever persuade these strangers to trust us? Yanomamo*

*Leave all the trees, living and strong!  
Leave them alone to live where they belong.  
Leave all the trees! Leave them to grow!  
We need the trees to live! Yanomamo!*

*Yanomamo, Mayoluno, Tucano, Mura  
Yanomamo, Yanomami, Ticunas, Auka  
Yanomamo, Mayoluno, Tucano, Mura  
Yanomamo, Yanomami, Ticunas, Auka*

*Leave all the trees, living and strong!  
Leave them alone to live where they belong.  
Leave all the trees! Leave them to grow!  
We need the trees to live! Yanomamo!*