

# The Flight of the Bumblebee

*Cherry Carl*

Won't you come along with me,  
To follow the flight of the bumblebee?  
She'd been asleep through winter's snow,  
But then she wakes when flowers grow.

It's time to find a brand new spot  
To build a nest for honey pots.  
A hole in the ground will surely do  
To build a home so snug and new.

She'll be a busy bee today.  
She'll work and work the day away,  
As she forms her nest with lots of fuzz,  
So soft and warm it makes her buzz.

And then she's off to gather food,  
To feed her ever growing brood.  
She'll carry the pollen for her eggs  
In tiny pockets on her legs.

Now, if you look, you'll surely see  
A very busy Mama Bee.  
Her baby bees are all around,  
In her happy home beneath the ground.

