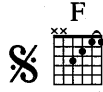


Naturally

Words and Music by Raffi and Michael Creber

Moderately (in 2)

Musical notation for the first system. It includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "1. Well, the farm - er John and the farm - er Jane with the". The piano accompaniment consists of a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The first measure of the piano part has a dynamic marking of *mf*. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Musical notation for the second system. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "help of the sun and the fall - ing rain, They're grow - in' it". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.



Musical notation for the third system. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "right, nat - 'ral - ly.". The piano accompaniment concludes with a final cadence.

2. Us - ing the ways, — both the tried and true like grand - ma and grand - pa



used to do, — Grow - in' our food, nat - 'rai -



to Coda ⊕

ly. 3. Well, it looks so good and it tastes good too, How

do they do what they do, do, do, They're grow - in' it



right, nat - 'ral - ly. They grow the



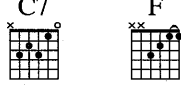
ap - plest ap - ples and the bean - i - est beans, The

yel - low - est yel - lows and the green - i - est greens, — The



yam - mi - est yams that you ev - er did see, —

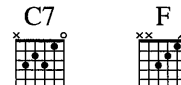
1. No chord C7 F



And the corn - i - est corn. 4. Well,

1 5

2. No chord C7 F



And the corn - i - est corn, and the cran - i - est

cran. (spoken): Berries, that is. 1. Now, the

D.S. al Coda

Coda



They're do - in' it right, nat - 'ral -

F

ly. They're grow-in' our food,

nat - 'ral - ly.

C F C F

Additional lyrics

4. Well, something's rotten in the compost pile,
And nature turns it all worthwhile,
Making good soil, naturally.
5. Now, see see that soil with the good manure,
It's the living end, it's so darn pure,
Feeding the earth, naturally.
6. Oh, the good bugs chase the pests away,
In the deep of night, in the light of day,
Guarding our food, naturally.

We've got the tastiest, juiciest, scrumshiest, the yummiest,
Oh-so-good from your mouth to your tummiest,
Fruitiest fruit that you ever did see.

to 2nd ending, *D.S. al Coda*