

Little Blue Ball

The song "Little Blue Ball" came to be one night as I was gazing at the Big Dipper. Suddenly I imagined myself transported and standing on the great handle, looking back at our home, this blue globe we call Earth. I remembered all that the Dipper had symbolized over the years—the great sky bear of the American Indians, the drinking gourd of the slaves bound north to freedom. I imagined it dipping out and pouring down to us values that we can live by today—wisdom to recognize the oneness of the earth and the unity of creation, love for the natural world and all of its members—including the members of our own human family.



LITTLE BLUE BALL

Copyright © 1985 by Douglas Wood

guitar G

Lively!

piano G

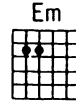
G

C

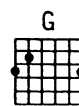
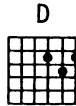
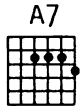
G

C

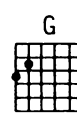
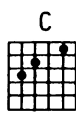
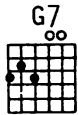
Did you ev - er no - tice the old Big Dip - per, and won - der what he dips all



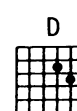
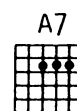
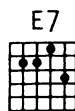
night, Well, he's dip-pin' out wis-dom, he's dip-pin' out love, he's



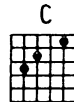
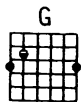
dip-pin' out a way of life. And if you no-tice the old Big



Dip-per, you're gon-na see all the o-ther stars. And



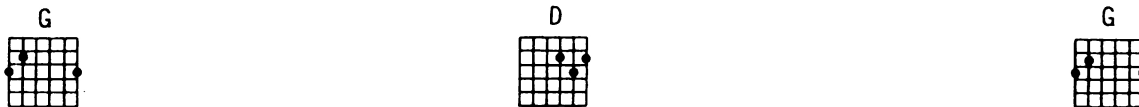
if you look a-round to where the light comes down, you're gon-na see just where you




are. You're gon-na see you're on a lit-tle green speck, on a

LITTLE BLUE BALL continued.

G D G

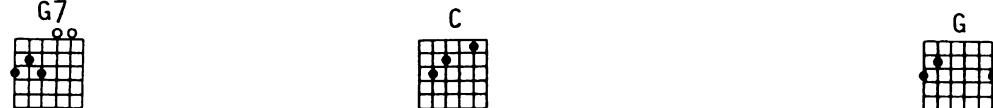


G D G




lit-tle blue ball, in a big black sky all a-lone.

G7 C G

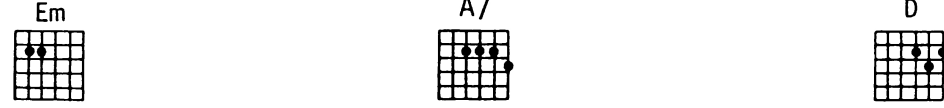


G7 C G




And we've got-ta take good care of that lit-tle blue

Em A7 D



Em A7 D



ball, Cause you know it's the on-ly home we'll ev-er own.

G




G



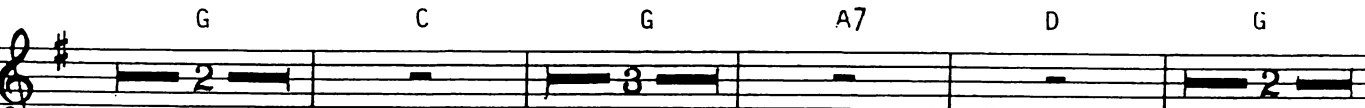
D.S.

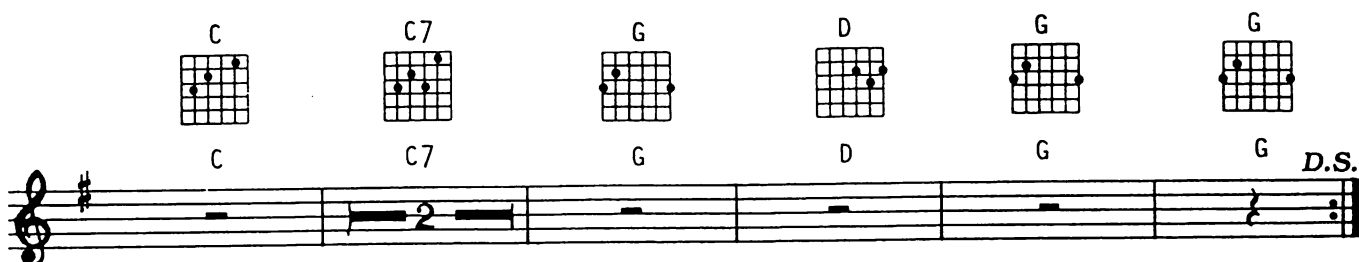
Optional instrumental improvisation after verse 2

G C G A7 D G



G C G A7 D G





- 2 And did you ever take a little wild flower
 And wonder why she smiles so bright?
 Well, she smiles because she's the bloom of love
 In a world that's made just right.
 And each little leaf of every wildflower
 Is a work of art, you see,
 But if we mow 'em all down, and tear up the ground,
 We ain't livin' like we oughta be.

CHORUS:

And we're living on a little green speck
 On a little blue ball
 In a big, black sky—all alone.
 And we've got to take good care
 Of that little blue ball
 'Cause you know it's the only home we'll ever own.

- 3 And did you ever hear a little Spring Peeper
 And wonder why he peeps so loud?
 Well, it's because he's made it through another winter
 He's happy and he's feelin' proud.
 And if we take good care of all the things we share,
 The forests, the water and sky,
 We can all be proud, and we can shout out loud.
 And that peeper, he's tellin' you why.

CHORUS

