

# LINKS IN A FOOD CHAIN

~Author Unknown

There once was a flower that grew on the plain.  
Where the sun helped it grow, and so did the rain--  
Links in a food chain.

There once was a bug who nibbled on flowers,  
Nibbled on flowers for hours and hours!

The bug ate the flower that grew on the plain,  
Where the sun helped it grow, and so did the rain--  
Links in a food chain.

There once was a bird who gobbled up bugs,  
And creepies and crawlies, and slimies and slugs.

The bird ate the bug, who nibbled on flowers,  
Nibbled on flowers for hours and hours!

The bug ate the flower that grew on the plain,  
Where the sun helped it grow, and so did the rain--  
Links in a food chain.

There once was a snake who often grabbed birds,  
And swallowed them whole, or so I have heard.

The snake ate the bird, who gobbled up bugs,  
And creepies and crawlies, and slimies and slugs.

The bird ate the bug, who nibbled on flowers,  
Nibbled on flowers for hours and hours!

The bug ate the flower that grew on the plain,  
Where the sun helped it grow, and so did the rain--  
Links in a food chain.

There once was a fox, and I'll make a bet:  
He'd eat anything he could possibly get.

The fox ate the snake, who often grabbed birds,  
and swallowed the whole, or so I have heard.

The snake ate the bird, who gobbled up bugs,  
And creepies and crawlies, and slimies and slugs.

The bird ate the bug, who nibbled on flowers,  
Nibbled on flowers for hours and hours!

The bug ate the flower that grew on the plain,  
Where the sun helped it grow, and so did the rain--  
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The fox, he grew older and died one spring day,  
But he made the soil rich, when he rotted away.

A new flower grew where he died on the plain.  
And the sun helped it grow, and so did the rain--  
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Now try singing this poem to the tune of "I know an old woman who  
swallowed a fly"