

With a sunny disposition
And with funny miss-position
On a honey-making mission
Is the humble bumblebee

Greeting flowers for their pollen
But in showers, rains a-fallin'
Hides and glowers, workers stallin'
Is the humble bumblebee

Serving fertile, fecund queen
And preserving nature's green
Undeserving when called mean
Is the humble bumblebee

With a dancing wanderlust
And prancing, flying "Must
Answer queen, collect the dust"
Is the humble bumblebee

And yet we soak the Earth in poison,
Choked, our cheeks with tears will moisten,
Folks will mourn, regret our choices
That killed the humble bumblebee