

## 6. Sambas Swaying in the Trees

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*Open the door to this song, and you have entered – the rain forest!*

Drifting down the Amazon, in our balsa wood canoe  
We dock along the riverbank, and marvel at the view  
We step into the forest. Leaves crunch beneath our feet  
Cicadas chirp a chorus in the tropical heat

**Sambas swaying in the trees,  
Orchids playing in the breeze,  
As the dance of life flows on  
Through the Land of Amazon  
Crash of thunder, splash of rain  
Seeking shelter once again  
Underneath banana leaves  
Sambas swaying in the trees**

Look! That vine is moving now Whoa! It's Boa stalking prey  
He lunges at Iguana, but Iguana leaps away  
Howler monkeys trumpet their territorial call  
Brazilian Tapir grazes by a cool waterfall

**Sambas swaying in the trees, etc**

(BRIDGE)

Mama tells me, "It's time for bed now.  
We'll read more tomorrow night."  
Then she kisses my cheek and tucks me in  
And turns out the light...  
I dream... **Of Sambas swaying in the trees.....**