

“Beecher Bobcat” sung to the tune of “Oh! Susanna”
Written and recorded by Mrs. Hebert’s Room 224 and Jud Caswell

Well, my name is Beecher Bobcat, and I go to HBS.

My job is to protect the school, and I always do my best.

I’m curious, athletic and I’m active, fast and smart.

My favorite time’s the morning, ‘cause I just can’t wait to start.

Beecher Bobcat. You can call me Beech.

Come with me to HBS, I’ve got a lot to teach.

Here at Harriet Beecher Stowe, we learn Geometry,

Study space and cursive, and learn our history.

You can learn to be a teacher and help your friends out too,

Paint and draw and work with clay, and even learn kazoo.

Beecher Bobcat. You can call me Beech.

Come with me to HBS, I’ve got a lot to teach.

Lunch can be chaotic and dangerously loud,

But if your table’s quiet, you can go first and be proud.

Now you can keep your pasta. It’s not my favorite dish.

I don’t want lasagna. I just wish they had more fish.

Beecher Bobcat, you can call me Beech

Sit by me at lunch time, you can have my extra peach.

Every day at recess I love to go outside,

Play wall ball on the blue top, feel my paws slip down the slide.

Climbing up the spider web is my most favorite thing.

I also like the rock wall, but I can’t hang on to swings.

Beecher Bobcat, you can call me Beech

You’ll know me on the playground when you hear my bobcat screech.

Screeeeeeeech!

