

THE NEW WOODLAND SONG

by Linda Lamon © 2013

Chorus

Mighty oaks from little acorns grow
Who'll be reaping what we sow
Our children's children
Will walk through these woods
And in the meadows that we planted with love.

The cherry will bloom in the spring
And birds will tunefully sing
Up to the sky they'll reach
And so will the beautiful beech

The walnut will root and stand
Along with these natives of
Our pleasant land
Our pleasant land!

Chorus

We'll all remember the time
When along with your family and mine
We seeded the fields
For generations to yield

The badger will build his sett
Wildflowers will create
And grow again and again and again - and again!

Chorus

Chorus repeat

END