Potpourri

Walking on the Earth

by F.D. Hole ©1989

Chorus

1. The moment can walk, in which talk is a that a child Like that it first can precious start of

2. By sense of feet assess wilderness of earth touch the the nature of the beneath; yet

1. Exploration into landscapes of creation cannot express Walking, walking,

2. Human speech what feet can teach! walking, walking

Walking on the earth!

The Antigo Silt Loam Song

F.D. Hole ‘80

1) Antigo, a soil to know crops

Antigo; and forests too, on Antigo.

2) Great Lake’s region, fertile land; Glaciers spread both clay and sand; Winds blew silt, then forests grew, Giving soils their brownish hue.

3) Great Lakes region, fertile land, You strengthen us in heart and hand; Each slope, each flower, each wild bird call Proclaims a unity in all.

4) Plant a seed and pull a weed; The soil will give us all we need And plenty more, so birds may feed; And plenty more, so birds may feed.

5) Of all the crops, true peace is tops; It’s soil is love that never stops; It blesses sand and water drops; It blesses sand and water drops.

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