Potpourri

Walking on the Earth
by F.D. Hole ©1989

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

Chorus

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
It's soil is love that never stops;
It blesses sand and water drops;
It blesses sand and water drops.