A Farm In The Town

V.1 There's a farm in the town,

Where the silver maple stands

You can take up trowel and hoe

Paint your colors on the land

(bridge1)
Popcorn, Herbs, Winter Squash
Yard Long Beans, More than enough....
Artichoke, Broccoli
Asparagus and Strawberry

CH To the rhythm of the turn

By the season's ancient rounds

A dance as old as days

Lead sun and seed to claim this ground

V.2 From the stirring of the Spring
To the Winter's still white mantle
See the work of many hands
Reap a bounty sure and ample

(bridge2)
Ready, Planting, Compost start
Summer weed, Transplant a lot
Harvest Hopeful, Early/Late
Then put to bed, And get a break

CH To the rhythm of the turn

By the season's ancient rounds

A dance as old as days

Lead sun and seed to claim this ground