

# Pastures Of Plenty

## Alison Krauss & Union Station

Well, it's always we ramble, this river and I  
All along your green valleys, I work till I die  
My land I'll defend with my life need it be

'Cause my pastures of plenty must always be free  
Green pastures of plenty from dry desert ground  
From the Grand Coulee Dam where the waters run down

Every state in this union us migrants have been

Lord, we come with the dust and we go with the wind  
California, Arizona, I harvest your crops

Then it's on up North to Oregon to gather your hogs

Take the beet from your ground, cut the grapes from your vine

Just to place on your table your that light, sparkling wine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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