

Listen With Your Heart

Nora Jane Struthers

My daddy says his time is near the end
With mama gone there's just one thing to do
So every morning we set out from home
Rifles, knives, satchels and good boots
He says, "Darlin', it's time you learned to live
from the bounty of the land, by the strength of your own hand
there's nothing the forest doesn't give
if you listen with your heart
if you listen with your heart
if you listen with your heart you hear the rhythm of the land." "Like a new born fawn at first I was afraid
The sparrow's song gave me a start
Slowly I learned each creature's melody
Dad says I learned to listen with my heart
He says, "Darlin', you're learnin' to live
from the bounty of the land, by the strength of your own hand
there's nothing the forest doesn't give
if you listen with your heart
if you listen with your heart
if you listen with your heart you hear the rhythm of the land." "As I gather ramps and dandelion greens
I pluck a few wild flowers for his grave
Check my traps and lines in the stream
Hear my daddy singing out his praise
He says, "Darlin', you have learned to live
from the bounty of the land, by the strength of your own hand
there's nothing the forest doesn't give
if you listen with your heart
if you listen with your heart
if you listen with your heart you hear the rhythm of the land."

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