

Farewell to a Forester

Written by Steve Resh

To honor Pete Miller, Bob Webster and all those who
love trees and music.

10/9/2013

(Sung to the tune of "Softly Falls the Light of Day as our Campfire Fades Away.")

Chorus	Verse 2
As we hold our Biltmores high It is time to say goodbye To the friends that we knew well On their lives we should now dwell For the forests they have planned Doing right for all the land Trees will come and trees will go But the forest, it must grow.	Men and women we have lost Forests all will pay the cost We are less since they are gone So we sing them one last song Honor them is what we do To them always we'll be true Those of us who stay behind Thank those all who gave their time.
Verse 1	Verse 3
For the streams and wildlife there Foresters did for them care Fought the fires and saved the day Daily they did earn their pay Always doing what was right Through the night into the light We will miss their presence there As we send them with our prayer.	When they walked the woods by day They let their compass show the way Now they stand at heaven's gate We know God won't hesitate Enter now and join you're friends Faithful to the very end We love them and now that they're gone We hope to guide them with this song.