

The Forest is the Place (vocal)

Stuart Stotts

Voice

Bb

(Verse) Look down from an air - plane. I'll tell you what you'll see. From

Mad i son to Me na sha from Mar - i - nette to me - no - mo - nie. The great state of Wis -

con - sin filled with trees. (Chorus) The for - est is a place for you and me, from the

lit - tle bit - ty wil - low to the bur oak tree from the ci - ty to the coun - try it will grow and give. The

for - est is the place where we all live. The for - est is the place where we all live.

2) It gives us boards and paper, it gives us shade and heat.
Makes oxygen for us to breathe and makes maple syrup sweet.
A place to climb and dream and swing our feet.

3) Home for hawks and badgers, home for deer and owls.
Hear woodpeckers tapping, and the black bear when it growls.
Listen as the distant wolf pack howls.

4) 100 years before us, the pines had fallen fast.
Stumps decaying, wildfires raging through the piles of slash
We have learned some lessons from the past.

5) We'll plant trees where we need them and manage them with care.
Let the woods reseed itself, as it does everywhere
A greener world for everyone to share.