

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

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.

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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 3

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.