In our patch behind the farmhouse Where the pace of life is slow,

There's a website where just real webs are used.

We spend days the way ducks oughter, Eating bread thrown on the water.

In a way that keeps the younger kids a-
mused. In our land both green and pleasant Ev'ry

ban-tam, duck and pheasant If they had them would be walk-ing arm in arm. For our

life is good and steady Till we're plucked and ov'en rea-dy It's a pou-ltry tale

Steady Funk \( \frac{d}{d} = c. 100 \)

_of folks down on the farm!