Prairie Sod People
from the musical "Sweat of His Brow"
Words and Music by Lia Rodriguez
Arranged by Jacqueline S. Boothe

MELODY

It's been so long but now it's time to

PIANO

(with pedal...)

VIOLIN

CELLO

pack it up to say "Goodbye." A light is going out on Cherry Lane.
Sweet heart put away your fears and let me sing away my tears. Tough as prairie sod I know he is, he tried. But for all his efforts tough can't stop the tide. But tough can rally and tough can abide Tough can hope and tough can decide to
smile at the challenge and take it in stride. To stand on the hope that faith can provide.

Prairie sod people have prairie sod dreams in tired eyes linger still hopeful gleams.

Prairie sod people grow their roots down deep, and they keep rising up when others are asleep.
Prairie sod people always told their ground stand by one another help their neighbors all around.

Prairie sod people are stronger than they seem; Prairie sod people have prairie sod dreams.

Building up the walls again, stirring up the emotions...
When it's darker than it's ever been before.
Making them

Desolate a home again, built on courage and remember when.
Making

Rubble something beautiful once Moore, a light that's shining
brighter than before even as this one's going out for now...

But tough will rally and tough will abide. Tough will hope and tough

will decide to smile at the challenge and take it in stride, stand on the hope that
faith will provide. Call me a dreamer 'cause the plains are bare just

wait for the rainfall 'cause the roots are still there!