

Lyrics Sheet

EVERYTHING Earth

Lyrics by Michael Rosen

Music by Russell Hepplewhite

Plod, plod, plod, plod.
Whether it's even or whether it's odd,
it's on the earth we've always trod.

Grit, mud, soil, sand.
Put it together, it makes the land.
It holds us up, it's where we stand.

Plod, plod, plod, plod.
Whether it's even or whether it's odd,
it's on the earth we've always trod.

Bare feet, shoes and boots.
We walk the earth, below us the roots.
Bare feet, shoes and boots.
Out of the earth, grow the shoots.

Plod, plod, plod, plod.
Whether it's even or whether it's odd,
it's on the earth we've always trod.

It's on the earth, it's on the earth,
it's on the earth, it's on the earth,
it's on the earth we've always trod.