

## What Farmers Do



By JayLynn Holt





The big green tractors go 'round and 'round,





The storm is coming, wind is howling,





Hurry, hurry! 'fore the rain comes down!





Lightning is flashing, thunder growling,





A farmer's life is not easy,





Horses to feed and cows to milk,





In the rain or shine, snow or sleet,





Always providing our next meal,





The sight of the tractors making hay,





The smell of the dirt, mud dust and dew





The feel of the sunshine on his face,





This is simply what good farmers do!