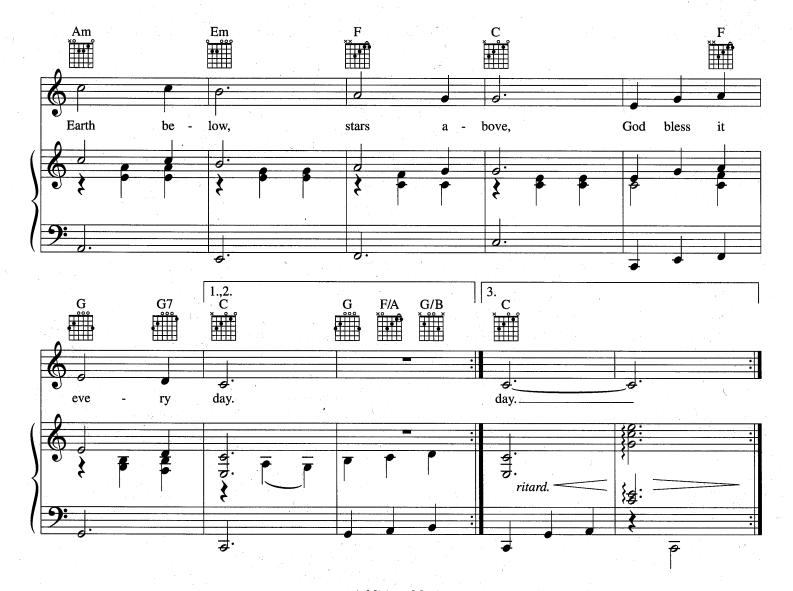
The World We Love Words and Music by Raffi and Michael Creber









Additional lyrics

- 2. Praise to the farmer workin' the fields, Seedling to harvest food for our meals, Mamas and papas, and hearts filled with love For each and every day. (chorus)
- 3. Here's to the rivers that run wild and free, The pull of the tides, the rush of the sea. Gold crimson sunsets to color our dreams In each and every day. (chorus)