

Oak Savannah

(on the tune of Stephen Foster's Oh! Suzanna)

Lyrics by Tim Anderson

Originally performed by Song Cycles (bicycle choir)

When John Howard gave the land he said
"A park there needs to be"
Now a breath of urban wilderness
Enriches you and me.

Chorus:

**Oak Savannah! Don't you die on me
Gonna save the Oak Savannah
Plant an acorn, grow a tree.**

Gonna give the seed bed light and space
And stop erosion lines,
Gonna fix the sedimented pond
Promote eco-designs.

Chorus

Gonna lure the Bluebird back to town,
Blue Lupine and Blue Stem,
And the Karnar Blues will flutter back
To plants we grow for them.

Chorus

Gonna fix the marsh, restock the pike,
And check the choking vine,
Gonna bring back Native Species
Oak Savannah don't you pine.

Chorus

Restore, regenerate, replant,
Restock, reseed, renew,
Review, relate, rejuvenate,
There's lots that we can do!

Chorus