

# PASTURES OF PLENTY

Dust Bowl Ballad

Words and Music by  
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Moderately

G

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and common time. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. A 'G' chord symbol is placed above the first measure. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: 'It's a might - y hard row that my poor hands have hoed;'. The second staff continues the melody with a half note and quarter notes. The lyrics are: 'My poor feet have trav - eled a hot dust - y road.'. The third staff continues with quarter notes. The lyrics are: 'Out of your dust bowl and west - ward we rolled, And your'. The fourth staff concludes the melody with quarter notes. The lyrics are: 'des - ert was hot and your moun - tains were cold.'

It's a might - y hard row that my poor hands have hoed;  
My poor feet have trav - eled a hot dust - y road.  
Out of your dust bowl and west - ward we rolled, And your  
des - ert was hot and your moun - tains were cold.



I worked in your orchards of peaches and prunes,  
Slept on the ground in the light of your moon,  
On the edge of your city you've seen us and then,  
We come with the dust and we go with the wind.

California and Arizona, I make all your crops,  
And it's north up to Oregon to gather your hops,  
Dig the beets from your ground, cut the grapes from your vines,  
To set on your table your light sparkling wine.

Green pastures of plenty from dry desert ground,  
From that Grand Coulee Dam where the water runs down,  
Every state in this union us migrants have been,  
We work in this fight, and we'll fight till we win.

Well, it's always we ramble, that river and I,  
All along your green valley I'll work till I die,  
My land I'll defend with my life, if it be,  
'Cause my pastures of plenty must always be free.