

TWO-FIELD FARM

Two-Field Farm's a good old farm, Two-Field farm's a wonder,
|: Feeds two farmers and their kids and a big black horse named
Thunder. :|

One field's for farmers, this field is full of wheat,
The farmers grow the wheat to make the daily bread they eat. :|

One field's for the big black horse who helps them plow the ground,
|: And every several years or so they trade those fields around. :|

The horse's field is clover, it gives a double yield.
|: The clover feeds the horse, of course, but also feeds the field. :|

'Cause about a million critters live on each clover's roots
|: And they are fixing nitrogen right underneath your boots. :|

The nitrogen's not broken, it's just that it's alone.
|: They fix it up with minerals, that's how good soil is grown. :|

And when the soil is rich, the farmers plow it up for wheat
|: And thank the nitrogen-fixing bacteria when they eat. :|

Repeat first verse.

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