

Stories of the Land and its People - LCS

lyrics by Mrs. Coombs' 4th grade class, LCS, Lincolnville, ME
music by Scot Cannon copyright 2012

Come all you visitors, if you want to hear,
Something we learned about during this school year.
Partners for Enrichment, Farnsworth too,
HALI 4th and 7th grade, Let us tell you,
'Tis a Story of Our Land.... and its People.

Tell a story through the lens, of your camera
Walkabout, where Augusta road used to be
They used to cut and store, ice covered with sawdust
Rosey told us where to find, the Sweet Apple Tree

The really big, pine trees, grow near Tanglewood,
Ships came to Ducktrap, all day, from the sea.
Neighborhoods were once, where we're standing now,
Needle granite was cut out, of the rock quarries.

Rosey and Diane taught us more about our town,
Lincolnville had stores with everything you need.
Wooden sidewalks made of planks were replaced a lot,
The salt marsh once went, all the way, to the sea.

Ducktrap once had a sawmill, gristmill, tannery,
Ships were pulled in with a rope through an iron ring.
Brickyard, shipyard, lime-kilns for industry,
Depended on what ships would take and would bring.

Ducktrap bridge was not easy to get across,
Embankments were steep, passengers would not ride.
Coaches would stop, and let people out,
It was safer to, walk to the other side.

The Penobscot used to travel here for sweet grass,
For making bas kets that would always last.
Seaweed used to be harvested from the Cove,
There's so much to learn if we listen to our past.

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