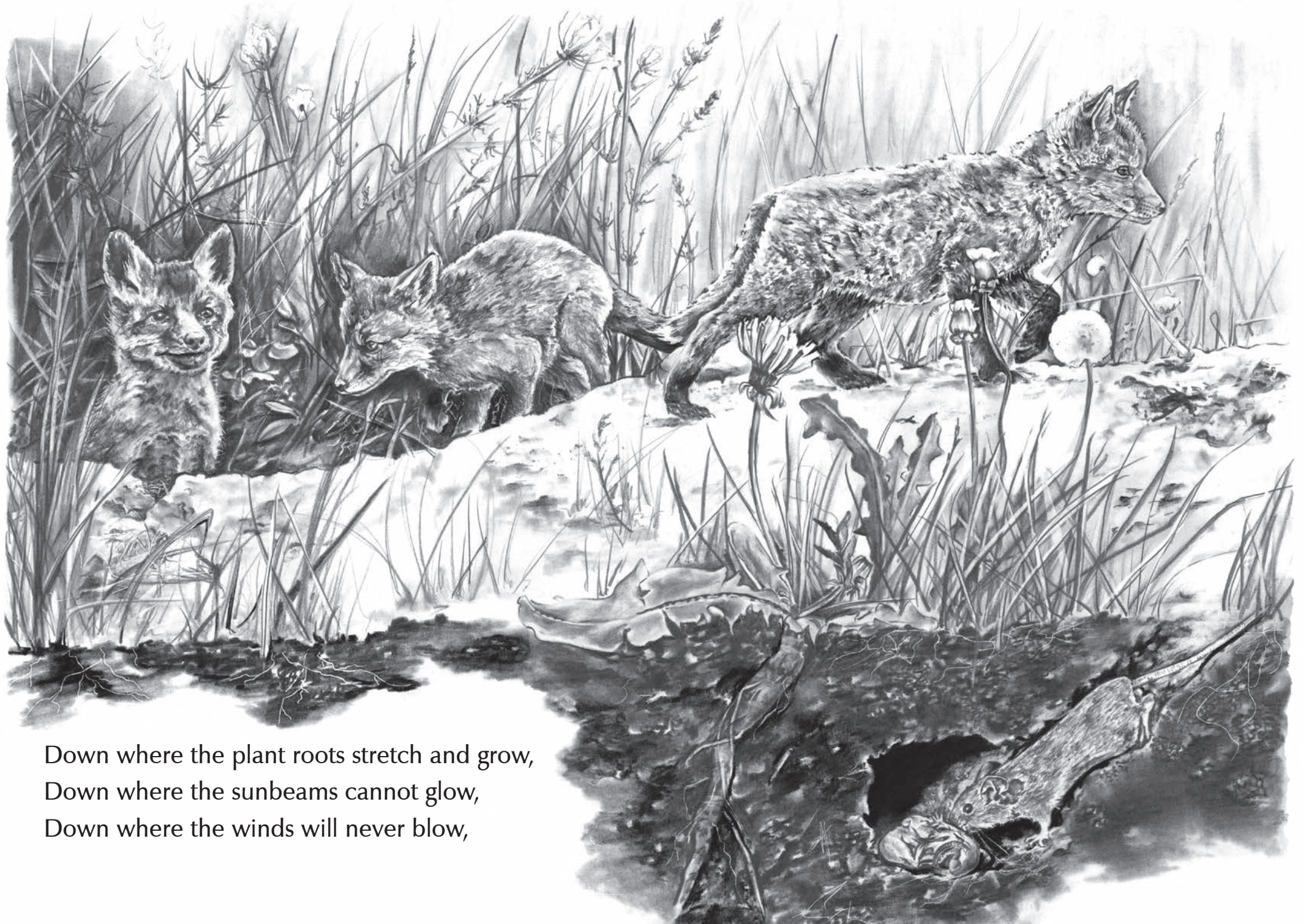


Down in the ground where seedlings sleep,
Down where the dirt is dark and deep,
God has a secret I can't keep.



Down where the plant roots stretch and grow,
Down where the sunbeams cannot glow,
Down where the winds will never blow,