

# Glenn Kaiser, Good Hope & New Philadelphia

There is a town  
And it's a little one  
You take the road to Good Hope  
Many pass on by  
Not much to look at  
But we need it so

Where brother meets brother  
With respect in his eye  
Where sister loves sister  
You can live and die in peace  
In Good Hope

And a little bit southeast  
There's another road  
To New Philadelphia  
I have seen high corn and beans  
And painted ponies in the fields  
'round New Philadelphia

Well the land is rich  
But a family can be richer still  
When birth is a celebration  
And a little town stands still  
When to bury its own  
Is a solemn "Goodbye"  
Where it matters what you think  
How you eat and drink  
And it matters how you live and die  
In New Philadelphia

Up these roads  
With the red-winged blackbirds  
Up these roads  
Where neighbors wave  
Up these roads  
Where the sun and rain both greet you  
Gravel, dirt, or paved

Good Hope and New Philadelphia  
On the road to Good Hope  
I'm on the road  
To New Philadelphia  
God's grace unfolds  
Come ride with a Friend