

# Tom T. Hall, Whole Lot Of Love

We live on a farm in Tennessee like old McDonald's was  
We have all the things that a farm should have and a whole lot of love

We have a brace of ducks and a clutch of chicks  
Cry of hounds and a candle of kits  
Enough of frogs and as it gets dark and an exaltation of larks  
We live on a farm in Tennessee...

We have a drove of cattle and a grist of bees  
A colony of ants and a gaggle of geese  
A school of fish and a murder of crows and a great big tribe of goats  
We live on a farm in Tennessee...

We have a skulk of foxes and a sleuth of bears  
A set of cranes and a hust of hares  
A herd of horses and a spring of teal and a watch of nightingales  
We live on a farm in Tennessee...

We have a sun of mornings and a moon of nights  
An I-feel-bad of hold me tights  
It rains but not too much we got a whole lot of love