

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