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## Sequoia Sempervirens

(alternate:)

FALLRAIN.gif"

Sequoia Sempervirens (Franklin Fitz)

Oh, it was many years ago that these seeds began to sprout And along the foggy coast, redwood trees grew all about Then the highway engineer said, "These trees we've got to clear." It was sad when those great trees went down.

Oh, it was sad, so sad It was sad when those great trees went down At the mercy of the chain saw, bulldozer and highway engineer It was sad when those great trees went down

Well, the people held in trust and presumed it would be saved In those dedicated groves, thought it never would be paved But a breach of trust and taste laid those ancient trees to waste It was sad when those great trees went down.

Now, highways come and go, and will soon grow out of date And the builders of these roads, 'tis quite plain could relocate But giant redwood trees are not moved with such great ease It was sad when those great trees went down.

Did the people ever give it to them the right to desecrate In the name of building roads, all the beauty of the state? This usurped authority pays little heed to you and me Our environment lies in hands of engineers

Prairie Creek stood proud and fair, adjacent to the beach "till the two were split apart by the freeway that did reach And the Coastline Bluffs of Gold lost that pristine state of old It was sad when that wild coast was lost

Well, the redwood trees went down and will never be rebuilt And the engineers move on, ne'er quite feeling any guilt To develop and "progress" to invade all wilderness It was sad when those great trees went down.

Written by Franklin Fitz in 1964