

Family and Friends

Kirby Gillespie

Words by 1st hour 8th grade English class

Music by Aaron Fowler © May 4, 2023

Laughter at the lunch table, always having fun
Laughter at the sleepover getting fun done
Making jokes and drinking cokes watching the Royals win
Friends will be forever and the fun will never end

Chorus

One step down and one step back

Catch em if they fall

Fast cars and lots of friends

A family full of joy

I walk into the cozy house and smell that pumpkin pie
Mama catches me eating a slice, and I wanna die
When I come home from the farm, I see my family and friends
Threw the rooster in the tank, it didn't go as planned

Family can be really close, in the hardest of times
Friends can help you out of low places to help you make that climb
Both are more important than anything they can give
Hugs and laughter, joy, support, makes life fun to live

Family isn't always easy, sometimes we fight
Whether it's big or little things, our bark is worse than our bite
Though we sometimes fight it out, my sister or my brother
When it counts, despite the fights, we still love each other

Country School

Janice Roberts

Words by 2rd hour 7th grade English class

Music by Aaron Fowler © May 4, 2023

While walking down that dusty lane towards that country school
Had to hurry, bells a'ringing, being late's against the rule
I see the smoke rise from the chimney, I scurry into class
Set lunch pails in the cubby, the day is starting fast

Chorus

I loved that one room country schoolhouse, I remember her oh so well

If her walls could talk, the stories they would tell

I learned to be inspired, how to care for everyone

That one room country schoolhouse I loved her oh so well

She had her own way of teaching, so special yet so smart
The first subject was Math, but it was not first in my heart
Now it was time for recess, skin knees and playing ball
Learning, Laughing, time with friends, a good time had by all

I remember grade school, it was really fun
learned to be a teacher to these little ones
Then I went to college to earn a degree
I had a taste of teaching, my calling I hadn't seen

Lessons learned now that I'm grown, I see my life is good
When times were hard, I saw it through, as I knew I would
I came to Kansas in my youth, some say I had a drawl
Though some things changed, some not at all, so glad I found my call

Mail Order House

Sharon DuBois

Words by 3rd hour 8th grade English class

Music by Aaron Fowler © May 4, 2023

When I opened up that catalog filled with many scenes
I spot the perfect house, staring back at me
I purchased that mail-order house, and soon it came by train
Waiting for those pieces to come across the Kansas plains

Chorus

A house is more than sticks and stone, memories live there too

The people who have walked her floors, the old and new

Dreams that are birthed in the shadows of the halls

The past, the present, the future it lives in the walls

Two weeks later all loaded up, with the trailer ready to go
Driving through the countryside to the place we will call home
Piece by piece, stone by stone, with our neighbors' aid
Our brand new home now stands complete, with love and joy it's made

I swept the floor and picked up toys, yet all the while I dream
Of the day these floors I walk, are my OWN to clean
I look out of the window, and I can clearly see
The future this mail-order house is holding now for me

As generations come and go, this house still proudly stands
Thinking 'bout the families that have lived upon this land.
I hope this house remains the same, throughout the coming years
As families fill it up with love, sharing laughter and their tears

The Old Tractor

Dan Crist

Words by 4th hour 7th grade English class

Music by Aaron Fowler © May 4, 2023

As I sit in a field on a hot, summer morn
I thought of my past, harvesting fields of corn
Now I'm lonely and useless; so far, far away
From the farms that I worked on, "back in the day"

Chorus

*I've still got fuel left in the tank, I just can't sit still
You won't see me rusting here up there on that hill
Clean me up and give that starter another spin
I'll got more to give don't call me an old has-been*

I can't forget my first time in the field long ago
I was sitting there, looking around thinking how far I'll go
Tilling up the land that was touched by the sun
Looking towards the stars when my day is finally done

Sometimes I went to the shop, to get some needed care
Rusted parts and worn-out tires, desperate for repair
With skilled hands, he made some parts, to bring me back again
Restoration made me whole, to the tractor I had been

My field days are over, but I still have work to do
Now I'm on display, and my wish is coming true
Kids are mesmerized by the past that I hold
The stories that I tell, and the stories that I've told

Main Street Arts Council

in coordination with

Quinter Junior High School

Presents

Stories to Songs

May 5, 2023

Quinter High School Auditorium

1:00 p.m.

2023 Community Members

Kirby Gillespie, Janice Roberts,
Sharon Dubois, Dan Crist

This residency was made possible by:

Kansas Creative Arts Industries Commission

Dane G. Hansen Foundation

Main Street Arts Council

Quinter Middle School

SING IT OUT.ORG