

Love at the Butteville Store

—for Peter and the Band

Let your festive songs begin,
Shake the walls and wail.
Make this room of strangers kin
By helping love prevail.

Sing the ballad, lyric long,
Chant the healing tune.
Give us all a local song
In this beloved saloon.

Sing us songs of farm and field,
Strike your festive roar.
Give us tales of love revealed—
Love at the Butteville Store.

All your loving hearts employ.
Sing us old relation.
Sing us loss and sing us joy,
Give us deep sensation.

The river rolls as darkness falls,
And half a moon is high,
While here inside your music calls
Our lusty lullaby.

Sing us songs of farm and field,
Strike your festive roar.
Give us tales of love revealed—
Love at the Butteville Store.

Far away there's trouble spun—
Our nation knows division.
But we are gathered into one
By music's sweet precision.

The news by day is filled with fright,
We hear of lies and strife.
But Butteville's far from that tonight
For music powers life.

So sing us songs of farm and field,
Strike your festive roar.
Give us tales of love revealed—
Love at the Butteville Store.

Set to music by:

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