

## Close the Gate

*For this one farmer the worries are over,  
lie down and rest your head,  
Your time has been and struggles enough;  
Put the tractor in the shed.*

*The years were not easy, many downright hard,  
but your joy in your work transcended,  
Put away your tools and sleep in peace.  
The fences have all been mended.*

*The sun is now setting, the beasts all bedded,  
and here now is the end of your day.  
Hang up your shovel inside of the barn;  
your work here on earth is done.*

*You always believed that the land would provide  
and it always did somehow,  
Take off your gloves and put them down,  
no more sweat and worry for you now.*

*Your labour is done, your home now is heaven;  
no more must you wait,  
Your legacy lives on, your love of the land,  
and we will close the gate.*

Unknown author