

## ● *The Echo Song*

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### The Echo Song

Now I am old, oh, who will care for me?  
My dear old friend, you know, I will care for thee.

If I should fall, oh, who will carry me?  
My dear old friend, you know I will carry thee.

If I am hungry, who will feed me?  
My dear old friend, you know I will feed thee

If I am cold, oh, who will warm me?  
My dear old friend, you know I will warm thee

If I should cry, oh, who will comfort me?  
My dear old friend, you know I will comfort thee

If I am lonely, who will sit be me?  
My dear old friend, you know I will sit by thee

If I am silent, who will hear me?  
My dear old friend, you know I will hear thee

If I am angry, will you leave me?  
My dear old friend, I'll never leave thee

And when I die, oh, who will bury me?  
My dear old friend, you know I will bury thee

And when I'm gone, oh, who will mourn me?  
My dear old friend, you know I will mourn thee

Inspired by a field recording of two Portugese women, singing as they cut wheat --across the fields to one another. One was 72, the other 69.