Maine crafters inspire us all

Lyrics by Mrs. Benner's 4th grade class in Hope, ME Music by Scot Cannon Copyright 2016

Maine crafters, inspire us all, to share and create, big and small. Stitching weaving, families together, their time and their work, remembered forever.

Passing time on a cold winter's night, starting a business, dreams take flight. Learning a trade, across generations, Soon it becomes, a family sensation

Quilting and weaving, spinning with wool, fingers are flying their hands are full. Working with care and love in their hearts, happily sharing it all through their art.

Maine crafters, inspire us all, to share and create, big and small. Stitching weaving, families together, their time and their work, remembered forever.

Carving smiles on sinister faces, shingles, baskets and all wooden traces. Sharpening tools for work the next day, planning a treasure for work or play.

Blacksmiths make, shoes for the horses, the metal is hot, the fire of course is. Others make magical whirling sculptures, his hammer and anvil sound like thunder.

Maine crafters, inspire us all, to share and create, big and small. Stitching weaving, families together, their time and their work, remembered forever.

Maine crafters, inspire us all, to share and create, big and small. Stitching weaving, families together, their time and their work, remembered for ever.