

Mother earth, our mother earth You are the one, who gives us birth You are the one, who cares for our health.

Mother earth, our mother earth Yours are the fields and the trees The sweet songs every bird sings.

Mother earth, our mother earth
The green nature you give us
Sweet air you offer without any fuss.

Mother earth our mother earth Love and care they will always need How lovely they grow from a seed.

> Mother earth our mother earth People work with a lot of zeal Only to make money for their meal.

Mother earth, our mother earth.

Cutting the trees is the end of the green

And the world's pleasure will never see.

Mother earth our mother earth Save those trees to live happily And a beauty on earth you will multiply.

Mother earth our mother earth
Bow down to trees like you do to God
Going against nature has never worked.

Vasundara (Pre-Novice)