

**Title** : **Working Man**  
**Composer** : **Don Ferdinands**  
**Lyricist** : **Don Ferdinands, Karen Ferdinands**

Verse 1

He wakes up early at the break of dawn.  
Works the land where he was born.  
He doesn't stop till it is almost night.  
He uses every bit of light.  
And he works each day, he goes to church and pray,  
And he tries to do what right.

Chorus

Don't you know that he's a working man, he's the lifeblood of this land.

Verse 2

He says his farm is simply not for sale.  
And though it's hard he cannot fail.  
For generations they have worked this way.  
And generations they will stay.  
And he works each day, he goes to church and pray.  
And he tries to do what right.

Chorus

Don't you know that he's a working man, he's the lifeblood of this land.