

Blues Lullaby for Mama Earth, by Mama Linda Goss  
Mama Linda's *Chapbook*  
The Peale, Baltimore  
Recorded in April 2020

Mama Linda Goss: (00:00): Peace and blessings everyone. My name is Mama Linda Goss. I am the bell ringer. I am the praise singer. I invite you to listen, to learn and to share. Asante Sana. [singing 00:00:18].

Mama Linda Goss: (00:36): Blues lullaby, praise song for Mama Earth. Close your eye. As you hear these words, as you hear this song about Mama Earth, close your eyes and just rock back and forth, or from side to side, as if you're rocking your baby or as if you're a mama or daddy, or as if someone is rocking you. [singing 00:01:18].

Mama Linda Goss: (02:21): Mama Tree interrupts, "Hush, hush, your mouth my child. Just hush up now. Close your eyes. Relax for a while. Hush. Hush, I say. Close, close your eyes by child. Relax for a while. Just dream, a dream, a dream, a dream of dreams. Dream, a dream, a dream of dreams of oceans, seas, rivers, and streams, mountains, rocks, dust, and sand. Sing a song that praises the land, a song of praise about Mama Earth, how she protects us, how she gives birth.

Mama Linda Goss: (03:16): Can you imagine how tired she must be going on and on and on forever, indefinitely. Can you imagine the blues? You talk about the blues, can you imagine the blues she must feel? All of her wounds she has to reheel. She has to heal all the wounds you earthlings have given her. Over and over and over again, she is soothed by the sun. She is soothed about the rain, but over and over, you punch her again.

Mama Linda Goss: (04:00): So calm down my child. I want you to rock my child. For what it's worth, now, I want you to rock my child. I want you to sooth Mama Earth. It's time for us to soothe Mama Earth. That's right. You heard me. I want you to close your eyes and just rock my child. Just rock. Just rock, back and forth or side to side. That's right. Close your eyes. Just rock my child. Soothe Mama Earth. Rock my child. Soothe Mama Earth. Rock my child. Soothe Mama Earth. Hush, my child, rock Mama Earth. Hush my child, rock Mama Earth. Rock her, rock her, rock Mama Earth. Hush, my child. Rock Mama Earth. [singing 00:05:06].

Mama Linda Goss: (06:15): Mama Earth takes care of us so we may live. We must take care of Mama Earth so she can live.

Mama Linda Goss  
Copyright © 2020 by Linda Goss

The Peale, Baltimore  
225 Holliday Street, Baltimore, Maryland  
[www.thepealecenter.org](http://www.thepealecenter.org)