

Rock Music

Out of the Rock

Everybody knows where a pop can comes from,
It comes from the store with the Cheerios,
And the candy and the bubble gum,
But did you know that all
The pop cans in the world
Are just like everything,
They come from out of the rock.

Everybody knows where computers come from,
They come from the store with the stereos,
And the TVs and the minicams,
But did you know that all
Computers in the world
Are just like everything,
They come from out of the rock.

Gold and copper and silver, too,
Take a look, and you'll find that it's true,
Making all the things that we use,
Rocks and minerals,
Sooner or later,

Everybody knows where a school bus comes from,
You ride it to and you ride it fro,
And the kids all jump and run,
But did you know that all
The school busses in the world
Are just like everything,
They come from out of the rock.

Rocky Minero

Oh, once upon a time in Arizona,
There lived a man called Rocky Minero,
He went into the mountains to explore,
And found some copper ore,
But soon he wanted even more.

So off he went to prospect in Nevada,
Where rumor had it there was lots of gold,
And sure enough as Rocky had been told,
He found a mother lode
And many nuggets to be sold.

Oh Rocky, Rocky, Rocky, Rocky Minero,
Rocky, what you out there looking for?
Oh Rocky, Rocky, Rocky Minero.

His next stop was a pretty mountain valley,
In Idaho, where silver was the king,
And Rocky, he didn't miss a thing,
He found a silver vein,
And soon he had a silver ring.

Then on across the plains to Minnesota,
Went Rocky with his brand new jewelry,
And there it was that he eventually,
Found some iron ore,
And made a fortune milling steel.

Oh Rocky, Rocky, Rocky, Rocky Minero,
Rocky, what you out there looking for?
Oh Rocky, Rocky, Rocky Minero.

Then south he went to Florida's Bone Valley,
And there amid the shark's teeth and the sand,
While digging for some phosphate in the dirt,
Rocky lost his shirt,
Because he'd overplayed his hand.

And therein lies the lesson of ol' Rocky,
You may get rich, but then you may get poor,
So if you take your chances and explore,
Don't you be so sure
Success will knock upon your door.

Oh Rocky, Rocky, Rocky, Rocky Minero,
Rocky, what you out there looking for?
Oh Rocky, Rocky, Rocky Minero.

The Rock Cycle

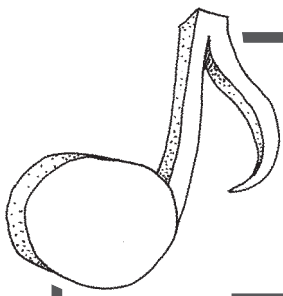
The story is told,
Of a rock that was formed down deep within the
earth,
The heat and pressure were so,
That a volcano erupted and gave to that rock its birth,
On earth, and Igneous was its name.

Igneous, sedimentary,
And metamorphic are the three,
Rocks of the rock cycle.

Once upon a time,
Some little pebbles and little shells decided to be,
Pressed together, combined,
Into a new rock with a brand new identity,
And it said please, call me Sedimentary.

Igneous, sedimentary,
And metamorphic are the three,
Rocks of the rock cycle.

The final chapter to tell,
Is of a chemical reaction changing our friends above,
From granite or shale,
Into a slate, a quartzite, a marble, or just a gneiss,
They all are called metamorphic rocks.



Rock Music

Igneous, sedimentary,
And metamorphic are the three,
Rocks of the rock cycle.
On the earth and in the sea,
All the rocks just happen to be,
Part of the rock cycle.

All the rocks are in the rock cycle,
Rockin' and a rollin' in the rock cycle,
From California to Ohio,
Rockin' and a rollin' in the rock cycle,
It is the rock cycle.

Steer Clear

Steer clear, when you are near,
What they call an abandoned mine.
Stand back, don't let your tracks,
Enter in the dark beyond.
The danger is very real indeed.
It's up to you to always
Steer clear.

Steer clear, miners were here,
But they've long since gone away.
Inside, all you will find,
Is it's easy to go astray.
You could fall many hundreds of feet,
Abandoned mines are deep, so
Steer clear.

Old Mr. Mohs

Old Mr. Mohs had ten toes,
Which he counted again and again,
One day he studied his favorite minerals,
And discovered an amazing thing.

Old Mr. Mohs' toes,
Old Mr. Mohs' toes,
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.
Sing it again, now

Old Mr. Mohs looked real close,
At the minerals before his eyes,
Talc, gypsum, calcite, fluorite, apatite, feldspar,
Quartz, topaz, corundum, and diamonds, my oh my!

Old Mr. Mohs' toes,
Old Mr. Mohs' toes,
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.
Sing it once again now,

Old Mr. Mohs, was thirty-nine years old,
When he came up with the hardness scale,
One means soft, and ten means hard,
Scratch a mineral, that's how you tell.

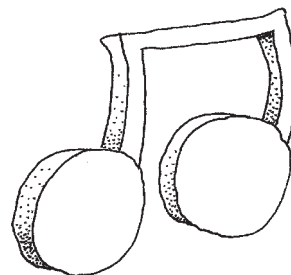
Old Mr. Mohs' toes,
Old Mr. Mohs' toes,
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine,
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine,
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
Sing it again now,
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
One more time now,
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten,

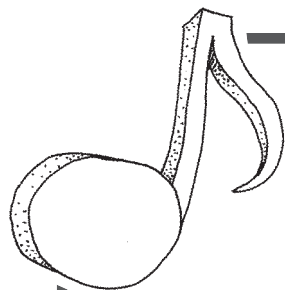
The Four Kinds of Coal

Lignite, anthracite,
Sub-bituminous and just bituminous,
Are the four kinds of coal.
You will find these,
Four kinds of coal many places so,
Let's go find them right now.

Lignite's in North Dakota and Texas,
Anthracite's in PA,
Sub-bituminous and bituminous
Are found across the USA.
In Wyoming, and West Virginia,
Indiana, Kentucky, and Illinois,
In Montana, and Alabama,
Maryland, Colorado, and New Mexico,
Virginia, Ohio, and Utah,
Washington, Arizona,
All around you see,
Coal varieties,
Making energy,
I know . . .

Lignite, anthracite,
Sub-bituminous and just bituminous,
Are the four kinds of coal.
The four kinds of
The four kinds of





Rock Music

The Mountain of Stone

From the mountain of stone,
Come so many things we've come to call our own,
From the quarry of sand,
Come so many things we find upon the land.

There are bridges and churches, skyscrapers and high-ways, too.

Airports and runways and hospitals and our schools.

From the mountain of stone,
Came the rock that would bring beauty to my home,
From the quarry of sand,
Came the gravel that they used to lay the land.

There was stucco and bricks and mortar and wall-board, too.

Driveways and sidewalks, gutters and streets anew.

From the mountain of stone,
Come so many things we've come to call our own,
From the quarry of sand,
Come so many things we find upon the land.
Come so many things we find upon the land.

Using Electricity

When the sun goes down, I'm turning on the lights to see,
And then my brother's finding his favorite show on TV,
My momma's cookin' on the range,
And daddy's lookin' on the internet,
They're like me,
Using electricity.

Well, my family's like every other one I know,
Because they use electric power that could be from coal,
It's not a well known fact you see,
But power generators usually will use coal,
When making electricity.

And it goes like this,
First they mine the coal from the ground,
Next they load it into a railroad car,
Then it goes to a power plant,
They burn the coal,
And the next thing you know,
Electric current
Goes through transmission lines to a transformer,
Next distribution lines take it to your home.

Let me tell you
When the sun goes down, I'm turning on the lights to see,
And then my brother's finding his favorite show on TV,
My momma's cookin' on the range,
And daddy's lookin' on the internet,
They're like me,
Using electricity
Coal-fired electricity,
We're using electricity.

Modernized Miner

Long, long ago in the days of John Sutter,
Back in 1849.

The California man had a shovel and pan
And a mule to work his mine.

A century passed but the methods didn't last,
Yeah the mule, he became obsolete,
The mining didn't pay 'less you found a better way,
Cause a business has gotta compete.

My how technology spins this world around,
The modernized miner is really breaking ground.
(With technology that is.)

Today's metal mining from exploring to refining,
Is a wonder of technology.

The drilling and the milling, and the finding and the grinding,

Are a marvel for the eye to see.

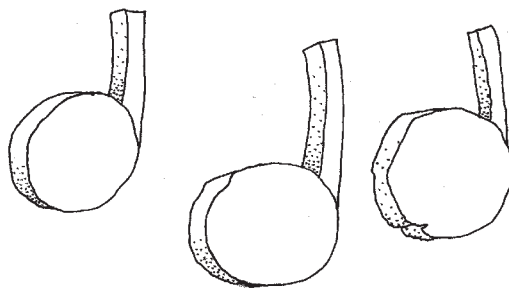
With the concentrator spinning, there could be electrowinning,

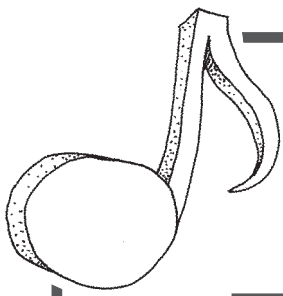
If you go and see a mine today.

And two-story trucks that can cost a million bucks,
Will be hauling overburden away.

My how technology spins this world around,
The modernized miner is really breaking ground.
(Technologically speaking, that is.)

My how technology spins this world around,
The modernized miner is really breaking ground.





Rock Music

The Geologic Time Scale

The first thing was Precambrian,
and then just look what happened . . .

The Paleozoic era had seven periods,
Cambrian, Ordovician, and then Silurian,
Devonian, Mississippian, and Pennsylvanian,
And last but certainly not the least,
It was the Permian.

The Mesozoic era was made up of these three,
Triassic, Jurassic, Cretaceous number three.
And in these middle ages of our earth's history,
Jurassic's dinosaurs were born, and then became
extinct.
Ooooh.

The Cenozoic era had just two periods,
The Tertiary and Quaternary divided by epochs,
The Palocene and Eocene, Oligocene, Miocene,
The Pliocene and Pleistocene,
And the last one is for us.
The Palocene and Eocene, Oligocene, Miocene,
The Pliocene and Pleistocene,
And the Holocene's for us.

The Miners are Reclaiming

Have you ever seen the falcon,
As it soars across the sky,
You know that famous raptor,
The fastest bird alive.
As it soars above the hillside,
Where the earth did yield a mine,
The miners are reclaiming,
For the falcon and its kind,
The miners are reclaiming,
For the falcon and its kind.

Have you ever heard the river,
As it courses through the pine,
The raging of its current,
Ever racing through its clime.
As it tumbles through the valley,
Where the men once made a mine,
The miners are reclaiming,
And the river will be fine.
The miners are reclaiming,
And the river will be fine.

Oh what I'd give to see,
The land as it's supposed to be.

Do you love this blue-green planet,
That we call our Mother Earth?
Do you care for her like I do,
Do you know just what she's worth?
Well, the picture that I'm painting,
Has been made for you to see
That the miners are reclaiming,
And they're doing it for me.
The miners are reclaiming,
And they're doing it for me.

