



BAOBAB

Africa's Tree of Life

By Wayne Visser

At the heart of the African plain
Stands a tree both old and sage:
A survivor of sunshine and rain
Silent witness to many an age

But this is no ordinary tree
For her trunk is hollow inside
And faithfully she keeps unseen
The secret of her native tribe

For her cave's a place of birth
A haven safe from danger
This womb of Mother Earth
Is Africa's child manger

The Baobab stands proud and strong
She serves her people as midwife
It's been thus generations long
She's Africa's great Tree of Life

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