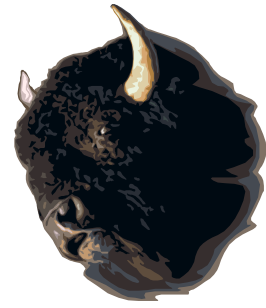


**BUFFALO VALLEY**  
By Jacky Steve McCaleb



When I start to feel depressed and low  
Let me tell where I sometimes try and go  
It's not to a big city with streets  
and alleys  
But the little country town of  
Buffalo Valley.

It only has a post office, a church and old building frames  
But there's just something special  
about that pioneer name  
That doesn't apply to today or what might be again  
But applies to yesterday and what  
might have been

Because after you go and think  
about where you are  
Wasn't always inhabited by  
people, houses and cars  
Back before there was such things  
Maybe even the words  
This may have been a valley full of  
Big buffalo herds.

When I visit and drive around to  
better look  
I often remember when my little  
Brother's favorite book  
I use to tease him about as I  
would laugh was *Shag The Buffalo*, a big bull  
that grew from a tiny calf.

So after I am there for just a while  
Something seems to make me almost smile  
Something not there today so it  
can show  
But a feeling maybe left by old  
Shag and other wild buffalo.

\*See History – Buffalo Valley at:  
<http://www.ajlambert.com>