

### The Taoist Tale

There once was a farmer and he sent his son  
Into the mountains with a horse to graze.  
The boy fell asleep, when he awoke the horse had gone.  
He came home alone and all the neighbours said:  
“What bad luck,” but the farmer said  
“How do you know, how do you know.”



The very next day the farmer sent his son  
Into the mountains to try and find the runaway.  
The boy found the horse and seven other wild ones.  
And he brought them home and all the neighbours said:  
“What good luck,” but the farmer said  
“How do you know, how do you know.”

The very next day the farmer sent his son  
Into the field to tame the wild horses there  
The first one he tried threw him to the ground  
And he broke his arm and all the neighbours said:  
“What bad luck,” but the farmer said  
“How do you know, how do you know.”

The very next day there was a war declared  
And the army man came marching through the country side.  
He's looking for men but he couldn't take anyone  
Who had a broken arm and all the neighbours said:  
“What good luck,” but the farmer said  
“How do you know, how do you know.”

