

"That's Kent"

Sung by Hal Walker, Written by Hal Walker and Maro Milcetch

*Kent, Ohio well I know that I'm home
When I'm, oh, in Kent, Ohio-o-o
Time keeps rollin and our town keeps growin'
Oh my oh, Kent, Ohio*

I can't wait until the morning sunrise
Over on the hill in the springtime
A smile and a friend everywhere I go

From the North and the East to the West side
From the center of town to the south side
Every corner of the city reminds me I'm home

*Kent, Ohio well I know that I'm home
When I'm, oh, in Kent, Ohio-o-o*

Ridin' on the streets in the summer
Sleddin' down the hill in December
floatin down the river in a fishin' boat.

Train tracks in the center of the city
Move time through 2 whole centuries
Trains pass and we listen to the whistle blow

*Kent, Ohio well I know that I'm home
When I'm, oh, in Kent, Ohio-o-o*

My home is the place I'm livin'
My livin' is the home I'm given
My city is the streets that I call my own.

So I listen to the sound in the city
Open up my eyes to the history
All along the banks of the Cuya-ho-o-o-o-ga.

*Kent, Ohio well I know that I'm home
When I'm, oh, in Kent, Ohio-o-o*

Kent didn't used to be Kent, you know
It was Franklin Mills in Ohio
Jacob Haymaker's family came
And the quiet little river it was never the same

A grist mill, wool mills and a tannery
Glass and cabinet factories
There was work in the fields and work in town
And the people of the people started comin' around

That's Kent... my home... that's Kent... it's my tow.

Let's not forget who lived here before
The Cherokee, Shawnee and Iraquois
The livin' off the river was rough and good
But then the white man came like we knew he would.

It was George Depeyster and William Price
They paid 8,000 dollars for that original site
500 acres near the Stow Street bridge
They said "This'll be the place where the people will live."

That's Kent... my home... that's Kent... it's my town

Transportation is the makin' of a town
With the stagecoach no longer around
Canals and horses pulled the goods
And then the railroad changed the neighborhood

Power, steam, coal and fire
The railroad built the man's desire
An Opera house and great mansions too
The Ohio dream was comin' true.

That's Kent... my home... that's Kent... it's my town

Well, 200 years is just a mark in time
like the meter of a minute or the rhythm of a rhyme
the bicentennial will come and go
but the people will stay and the whistles will blow

with art, music, and festivals
The downtown's cookin with the best of all
The sounds and smells of time well spent
We're livin in a hometown place called ... *(back to singing)*

*Kent, Ohio well I know that I'm home
When I'm, oh, in Kent, Ohio-o-o*

200 years o' livin'
In 2006 we're givin' a party
For our home in Ohio...

Let's sing the song of history
Let's join our hands – it's you and me
Let's stand together and we'll know.... We are...

*Kent, Ohio well I know that I'm home
When I'm, oh, in Kent, Ohio-o-o*