



Tim helps seine for bullfrogs at an SIA volunteer weekend in the Tumacacori Highlands.

## Tumacacori Highlands

- a song from *Art in Wilderness*

Verse 1:

Tumacacori Highlands  
Jewel of the Sky Islands  
Where the jaguar roars  
And the Sycamore flows

Below vine snakes sluicing  
Through oak limbs to food and  
The fritillary follows  
The poppies glow

And at the Atascosas  
Scarlet chuparosas  
Feed hummingbirds dancing  
To and fro

Chorus:

Oh, take me to where  
A Spotted owl shares  
Her mantra  
With the moon

To a pocket of peace  
In a world gone mad  
To Tumacacori Highlands  
To Tumacacori Highlands

Verse 2:

Up in the Highlands

Tumacacori Highlands  
Where the key to Hell's Gate  
Opens heaven's door

And starlit nights  
Lend strength to the fight  
For a sacred place  
Where spirits implore

With songs for your soul  
Of uplifting hope  
Like warm spring thermals  
The vultures soar

Chorus:

Oh, take me to where  
A Spotted owl shares  
Her mantra  
With the moon

To a pocket of peace  
In a world gone mad  
To Tumacacori Highlands  
To Tumacacori Highlands

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Tim  
Lengerich  
... poet for  
all things  
wild.



Photo taken by Tim in the Chiricahuas while on a data gathering hike for Sky Island Alliance.

may your walks always be pretty  
may the sunset make you smile  
may the hope that comes with  
loving  
ride within you every mile  
may the breezes at your back  
...ever guide you toward the sun  
may the dawn of each new year  
bring the peace of the passing  
one  
-tim

the wild country, that's where i play  
in the wild country, day after day  
it's the wild country, true land of the free  
from the tallest mountain to the smallest  
bee.