



Lyrics by Bara Waters
Produced & Performed
by Robert Cassard
& Bara Waters

A long, long time ago...I can still remember How those doctors' treatments were so vile And I knew if I took a chance that I could change this circumstance And cure my patients in a gentler style

That Cinchona made me quiver with every proving I'd deliver Creditors on the doorstep as I formed each new concept I can't remember if I cried when first I Pulsatilla tried But something touched me deep inside the day I verified

Why, why, and proving thereby, there's more power and less substance When the potency's high Them good old boys will always try to deny Like cures like and how it applies Like cures like and how it applies

Did you read the Organon and do you have faith in Hahnemann If the provings tell you so Now do you believe in Hering's Law that symptoms will always withdraw... from in to out and head down to toe

Did you know that Hering once was paid to disprove the Master's bold crusade But he saw it worked so well that he fell under its spell He was the first in proving remedies that were made from venoms and disease His research took him overseas that's how he amplified

He kept on proving ...Why, why, and all it implies . . . There's more power and less substance when the potency's high Them good old boys will always try to deny Like cures like and how it applies

After fifteen years on US shores they'd built a school, the AIH, and more Leaving a great legacy

The students went on to spread the word Wesslehoeft and Lippe led the h

The students went on to spread the word Wesslehoeft and Lippe led the herd On the brink of the new century Well I know that you admire Kent, he was quite an influential gent
His potencies were high and his repertory sanctified . . .
He was a convert from allopathy when his wife was cured homeopathically
Have you read his philosophy and how he testified

He was teaching...Why, why, and on this we rely . . .

Now came homeopathy's golden age; it seems the art was all the rage Gathering steam and spreading fast when homeopathy stole the scene The AIH was quite serene but the AMA was forced to reconvene

Oh and when our cures recruited folks, Flexner called it all a hoax
The public became concerned, and the colleges were spurned
While Upjohn patented each new drug the allopaths joined country clubs
And we were nearly broken up and feeling vilified

We were debating Why, why, and on this we divide . . .

The allopaths did one thing right, they served the American appetite
For high-tech and expensive meds
So come on, Doc be nimble, Doc I'm sick, Doc just give me a real quick fix
If you can get approval from the Feds

And as the health care system boomed, it looked as if our kind was doomed Few healers left who knew, 'Cept for those like Panos and Rood But with the seventies dawned a new trend, Vithoulkas found some loyal friends Morrison and Gray we must commend, the ranks soon multiplied

They were showing Why, why, and on this we ally . . .

To those who bear the torch today, Sankaran, Zaren, Klein and Saine Eizayaga, Chase and Scherr;Ullman, Herscu, Reichenberg Moskowitz, Winston and Coulter, and so many others of this caliber

Computers changed how we prescribe, Warkentin, the texts transcribed,
Thanks to Roger Van Z, for his Complete Repertory
To the three men we admire most, Hahnemann, Hering and Kent foremost
I'd like to propose a toast, that they be glorified

And when we're questioned Why, why, to this we reply . . .

And we'll be proving Why, why, and curing thereby There's more power and less substance When the potency's high Them good old boys will always try to deny 'Til we force them to eat Homeo Pie