

“Our Garden” by Reverend Su Leone

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*Key of D, Fast 3-4 Waltz Time*

CHORUS (*words by late 19<sup>th</sup> c. poet, Dorothy Frances Blomfield Gurney*)

D A  
The kiss of the sun for pardon  
D A7  
The song of the birds for mirth  
D G  
One is nearer God's heart in a garden  
D A7 D  
Than anywhere else on Earth.

D A  
The flowers bow heads in the Springtime  
A7 D  
Glad tidings they raise to the Sun  
G D  
Their colors are sweet salutation  
A A7  
To a Gardener whose Work has begun

CHORUS

The tree and the stars- dance sprightly  
As the Fiddler calls them a tune  
The summer sun ripens the Harvest  
All creation rests under the Moon.

CHORUS

The plans that were made in the Springtime  
Come to their end in the Fall  
The past and the future seems brighter  
And the God of the Garden loves All!

CHORUS

*(single strums on last verse)*

Our Garden has given its bounty  
And everything's laid in to store  
Glad-weary, we rest and remember  
That our Garden shall bloom-once more

CHORUS