

TREES, SWAYING TREES.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Trees,swaying trees,Waves,whispering waves,Ye tell of the glory of

God to me; The beau-ti-ful prints of His fin-gers of love I find on the

land and sea, I find on the land and sea. In care of the angels I

rest by night,I'm led in the paths of peace by day,God's beautiful rainbow of

promise bright,Is gleaming above my way, Is gleaming above my way.