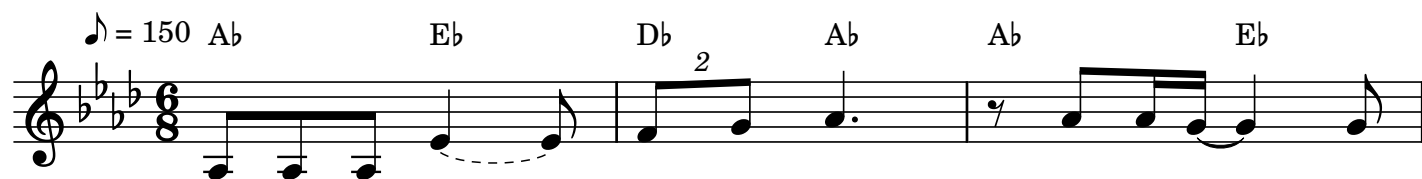


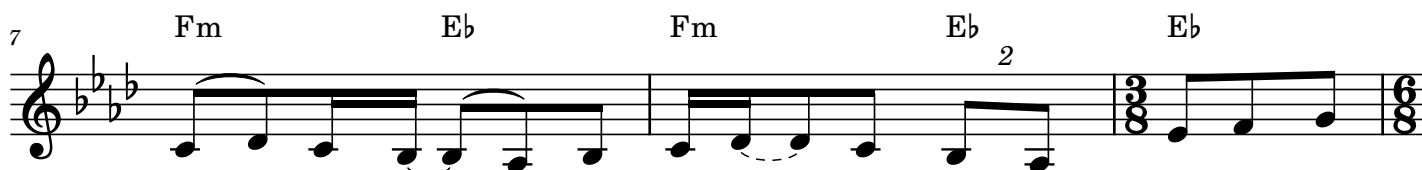
# Green



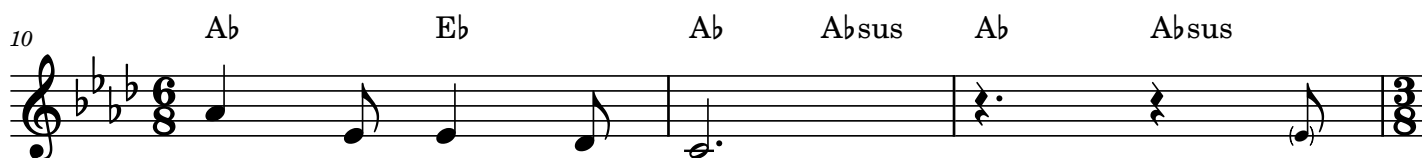
When wint-er's gray is on the sky, rust u-pon the  
 Wav-ing de - fiant pine tree boughs, ce - dar need - les,  
 Death may raise its voice to - day; O, but Life will  
 So keep it in your wint - er store, hang its gar - land



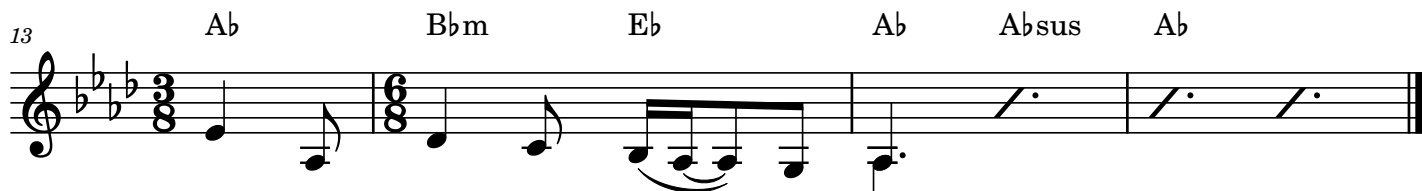
leaves that lie, red on the last few ber - ries cling - ing,  
 stub-born and proud, hi - ding in - side the seeds of sum - mer,  
 have its say, speak - ing in lov - ers and in child - ren,  
 'round the door, grant to your heart its hope - ful pro - mise,



brown on the branch where the bit - ter wind's sing - ing— E - ven when  
 deep in the root where it sleeps un - der cov - er— Pat - ient - ly  
 in po - ets' pens and phil - o - so-phers' vi - sions. Life is a  
 fash - ion a wreath for its bless - ing u - pon us. Wint - er brings



white ob - scures the scene,  
 wait - ing there un - seen,  
 plan - et's dar - ing dream:  
 browns and grays in - deed; but



still, in wint - er, there is green.  
 in the wint - er, there is green.  
 Earth's de - vo - tion, spoken in green.  
 when it comes, re - mem - ber green.

## Arrangement Permissions

One-time Adaptation

New Arrangement OK

Seek permission to arrange

Look at the Sing Out Love "Permissions" section for further explanation