

Poem: ERIC Bowes.

Song of the Tree

Music: Robt. Cross ①

Moderato

She found a Tree, a pre-cious, pre-cious Tree, Be-yond it there's no

pass-ing; Be-yond it there's no pass-ing; It points my way thro' ev-ry day, To

mf

Life that's ev-er Last-ing. It points my way thro' ev-ry day to Life that's ev-er

f

1st Refrain

Last-ing

mf

It lights my way! O hap-py hap-py Day! In-spires me on-Life's

High -- way; Near or Far Ba-ha "u" llah is with me On...Life's High...

f *sf* *mf*

V: 2

way
9 knew a Tree, Yea Je-sus's Ang-uish Tree; On which men made Him

mp.

Suff...er; On which men made Him Suff-er, He showed a way, Love's on-ly way, Our

Love for God to. off-er... He Show'd a way, Love's on-ly way, Our Love for God to

Rit
rit.

2nd.
Refrain

off-er. Ten

Oh hap-py day! that Lights my way, God's Lote Tree on-- my

high-way; Near or Far, Ba-ha' "u" LLah is with me on— Life's

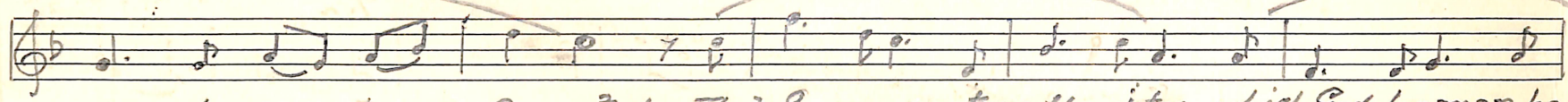
ff

Vi. 3

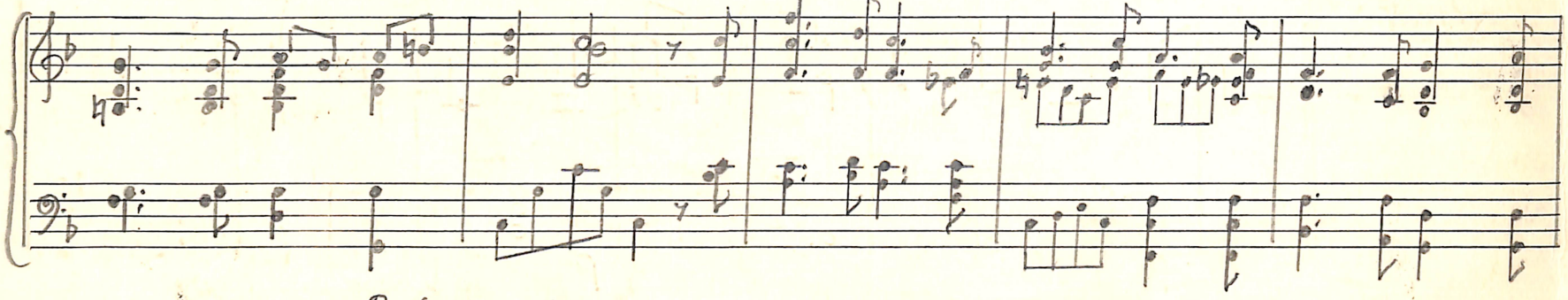
High... way Ten

mf I've found The TREE, Life's Great E-ter-nal Tree, with-in my 11.7p

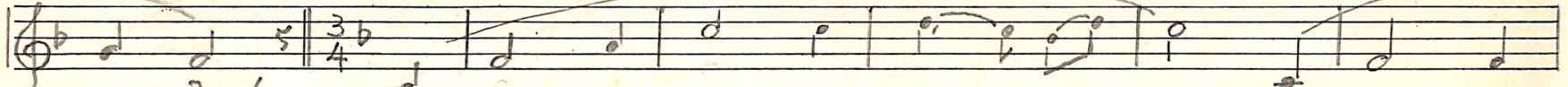
heart 'tis plan-ted; with-in my heart 'tis plan-ted; That I may See True Un-i-ty, which



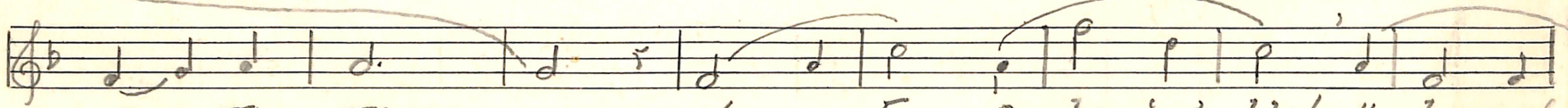
God for Man has Gran-ted, That I may see true Un-i-ty which God for man has



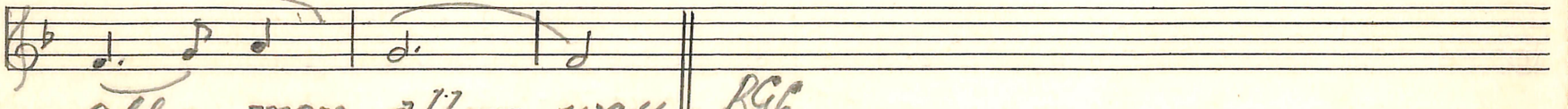
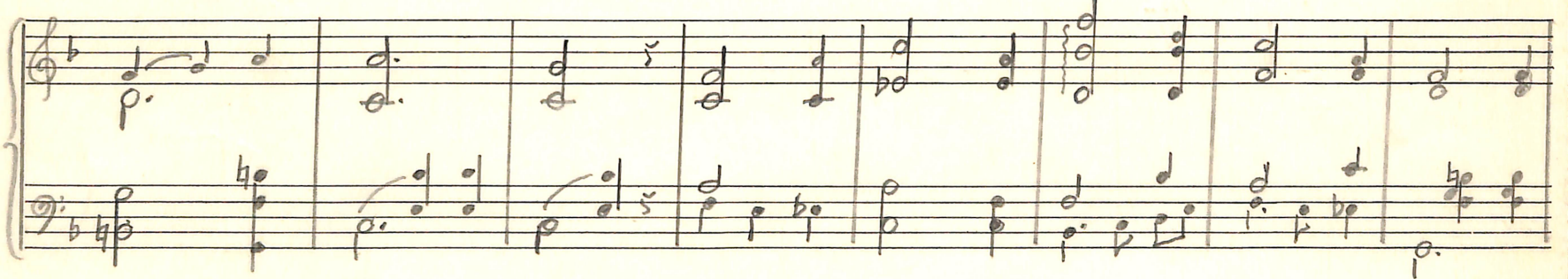
Refrain No 3



gran-ted. O hap-py day that lights my way, for ev-er



-more Thy TRUE way; Near or Far, Ba-ha-'u' LLah, the hope of



all-men all-way. R.G.B.

Robt Cross 9. 8. 70.

