

THE CHRISTMAS TREE

G. W. C.

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

1. Deep in the woods, the green sweet woods, A straight lit - tle, strong lit - tle
 2. All in the sun-light, all in the star-light, Blown by the winds so
 3. Now in our room, our own dear room, The straight lit - tle, strong lit - tle

tree Stood stur - dy and gay, and grew ev - 'ry day; 'Twas
 free; In its thick green boughs the birds built their house: 'Twas
 tree, Grown shin - ing and tall, bears fruit for us all, This

marcato grow - ing for you and for me, Yes, grow - ing for you and for me.
 grow - ing for you and for me, Yes, grow - ing for you and for me.
 Christ - mas for you and for me, This Christ - mas for you and for me.

softly