

A SONG FOR THE TREES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY A. BARON
ARRANGED BY A. BARBER

D MIN

WHEN I WAS A YOUNG MAN

THERE WERE TREES

A ROUND HERE

C F0 REST AND
D MIN

AND



WOOD LAND AND THE WA TERS WERE CLEAR BUT THAT IS ALL GONE NOW AND SO E MIN



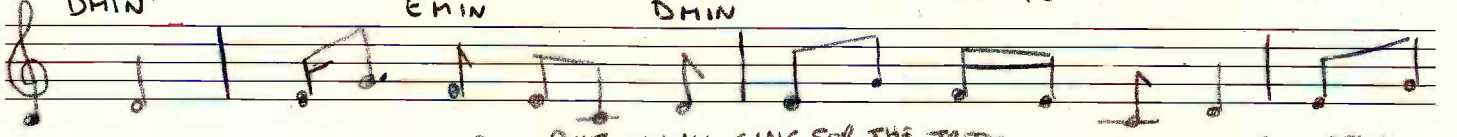
FAR A WAY NO WOOD LANDS OR WA TERS F TO HUNT FISH OR G PLAY



AND AS I GROW OLD ER I LOOK TO THE G DAY WHEN THE TREES ARE NO



DMIN MORE ON LY MEM' RIES OF YORE CAN THIS HAP PEN SOME HOW IS IT



GO ING TO NOW? BUT WHO'LL SING FOR THE TREES AMIN WHEN THE F0 RESTS E MIN



HAVE FLED WHO'LL SHOUT OF THEIR GREEN WHEN THE WOOD LANDS ARE DEAD AMIN C D MIN



COME ALL YOU GOOD PEU PLE WE CAN'T LET THEM DIE E MIN THERE'S STILL TIME TO SAVE THEM



F IF ALL TRY



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