

# 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 AROUND HERE F0 REST AND  
D MIN

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 DAY WHEN THE TREES ARE NO

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 WHEN THE F0 RESTS E MIN

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

COME ALL YOU GOOD PEOP LE WE CAN'T LET THEM DIE THERE'S STILL TIME TO SAVE THEM

F IF WE ALL TRY F MAJ7 G C