

55. The Tree's Friends.

By Jessie Gaynor & Alice Riley

1. Oh, the tree loves me sang the ti - ny flow'r, For he
2. Oh, the tree loves me sang the hap - py bird, My
3. Oh, the tree loves me sang the lit - tle child, For he

shades me all the day, From the sun's fierce heat or the
nest on his might - y arm Is fast - ened safe, and my
gives me blos - soms sweet. Then the sun shines warm on his

pelt - ing rain And con - tent at his feet I stay.
ba - bies' rock In their cra - dle safe from harm.
lad - en boughs Till the ripe fruit drops at my feet.