The Tree Of Life

Words and Music by
HANK FELLOWS

\[= 80\]
Tenderly \(Ab\)

When-ever I

see a child who's cry-in' and some-one is there to wipe a-way the tear, And when-ever I

see a bro-ken man try-in' and some-one is there to wipe a-way the fear, Then I

know the world is work-in' in ways I hard-ly un-der-stand,_. And each

heart may find its glori-__ when there's a help-in' hand,_. For THE

TREE OF LIFE keeps on grow-in', shel-t'ring all who would come 'neath its bough, And let

all God's chil-dren be know-in' that THE TREE OF LIFE still grows

now.

When-ever a

voice calls out in sor-row and some-one is there with a word so soft_and warm, And when-ever the
night blots out to-mor-row and some-one is there with a can-dle 'till the dawn. Then I
know the world is work-in' and I smile and soft-ly say—— — If there's a
chance for new be-gin-nings,— I still may find my way—— For THE
TREEming all who would come 'neath its bough, And let
all God's chil-dren be know-in' that THE TREE OF LIFE still grows now. And when I
see your face — and all the good you do — and I think of the love that we once knew, I hope some-
day you'll find — your own peace of mind — and your own spe-cial place in the world. For THE
TREEming all who would come 'neath its bough, And let
all God's chil-dren be know-in' that THE TREE OF LIFE still grows now. THE

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