

Tree Song



I grow up so high

I grow down so low.

I grow up so high

I grow down so low.

I started out as a tiny seed

curled up upon the ground.

Then the rain it fell on me

The sun shone all around.

I grow up so high

I grow down so low.

I grow up so high.

I grow down so low.



One day I poked my little head out

and I looked around.

Growing was so much fun to me

springtime, spring has come.

I grow up so high

I grow down so low.

I grow up so high.

I grow down so low.

Balanced and steady

sturdy and strong.

A tiny little tree shoot

this is my song.



One day I poked my little head out

and I looked around.

Growing was so much fun to me

springtime, spring has come.

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