

Little Tree, Little Tree

Little tree, little tree, what will you be?
Someday you'll be tall, as tall as can be.
With branches that reach up high to the sky,
And leaves that dance when the wind rushes by.

Little tree, little tree, growing each day,
Your roots getting stronger in every way.
You'll stand through the storms, the sun, and the snow,
Teaching us patience as you grow slow.

Little tree, little tree, so full of grace,
Providing a home, a welcoming place.
To birds, and to squirrels, to kids just like me,
You give us your shade, you set our hearts free.

