

THE TREE

by Dana Lyons, copyright 1987

Am

There's a river flowing near me

F

G

Am

And I've watched that river change and grow

F

G

Am

For eight hundred years I have lived here

G

E

Am

Through the wind, the fire and the snow

I see salmon return every summer

And I watch young owls learn to fly

I have felt the claws of the grizzly

And I have heard the lone wolf's cry

I have seen great glaciers melting

And I've met lightning eye to eye

But now I hear bulldozers coming

And I know that I am soon to die

Who will house the owl

And who will hold that river shore

And who will take refuge in my shadow

When my shadow falls no more

F G Am/ F G Am/ F G Am/ G E Am

Ooo . . .

But now, I hear children running

And circling my trunk, hands soft and strong

People are holding to my branches

So the wind may always carry my song

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