## The Tree Song by Lorraine Lee (Hammond) ©1979

This is my trunk, I'm a tall, tall tree In the springtime the blossoms grow on my They open, they open

This is my trunk, I'm a tall, tall tree In the summer the breezes blow through me I bend, I bend

This is my trunk, I'm a tall, tall tree In the autumn the apples grow on me They drop, they drop

This is my trunk, I'm a tall, tall tree In the winter the snowflakes fall on me It's cold - Brrrrr! It's cold - Brrrrr!