

Hymn for a Green Tomorrow

Music by Dan Murphy
Lyrics by Raye Bush & Dan Murphy



Green was the bud and white flecked the o-c-ean Spark-ling the rain and deep my de - vo - tion
Sea - sons of child-hood last - ed for - ev - er Waves on the beach-es, breez-es in heath-er
Earth of - fers all of us sea - sons of glo-ry Each of us has a part in the sto - ry



All of the world was my gar - den to play in I dreamed that here I al - ways would stay in
Nights when the wolf howls, — days when the lark sings How could I guess the chang-es that time brings
Tak - ing and giv - ing of earth in fair meas-ure Sky, air, and wat - er and land are our treas-ure



Fruit on the trees from low - hang-ing branch - es Soft sum-mer days and sweet eve-ning danc - es
So for my chil-dren will there be o - ceans? Dol-phins at play and grate-ful e - mo-tions?
For you, my chil-dren, a bright green to - mor - row Deer and the bear and the hawk and the spar-row



All of my youth was a time for re - joic - ing How did I lose my way?
Will there be sum - mer, — will there be spring-time? Can they be young like me?
Giv - ing to you, as in trust I was giv - en I have not lost my way.

*Piano
interlude*