In the Leafy Treetops

Words and Music by Anonymous

Pictures from: The Friend
In the leafy treetops,
the birds sing “Good morning.”
They’re first to see the sun.

They must tell ev’ryone.
In the leafy treetops,

the birds sing “Good morning.”
In my pretty garden,

the flowers are nodding.
“How do you do?” they say.

“How do you do today?”
In my pretty garden,

the flowers are nodding.