Trees, Trees

When I was just a girl, I stayed there all the time
Nestled in as quiet as could be
The leaves would make it cool beneath a setting sun
I knew it was a special place for me.

(CHORUS)
Trees, Trees
What do ya think of trees
Plant some and they give us oxygen to breathe
Trees, Trees
What do ya think of trees
Go out and get a shovel-and-plant some trees, please!

They start with just some roots that work into the ground
The rain and sun together make them grow
They give us tasty fruit and leaves, a pretty green
Oh so many things that you should know

CHORUS

They give me lots of shade, hide me from the wind
Keep the noise away to help me sleep
They keep the precious soil from eroding there below
There are many, many kinds of awesome trees.

(Bridge)
You can make a great canoe, or build a ladder high
Create a pretty house that you can live in
You can make a rocking chair for Granddad when he's old
All of this is from the wood the tree's been.

CHORUS
Trees, Trees
What do ya think of trees
Plant some and they give us oxygen to breathe
Trees, Trees
What do ya think of trees
Go out and get a shovel-and-plant some trees, please!

(Kids can whistle along with the melody)

Every year or so I'll look out on the lawn
And celebrate the passing of the time
I've planted many trees for very special days
My yard so filled with trees of every kind

CHORUS

Spruce, Oak, Willow and Pine
I love these trees; Can they be mine?
Maple, Ash, Aspen, Beech
Oh, I love Pennsylvania's trees!

CHORUS to end song