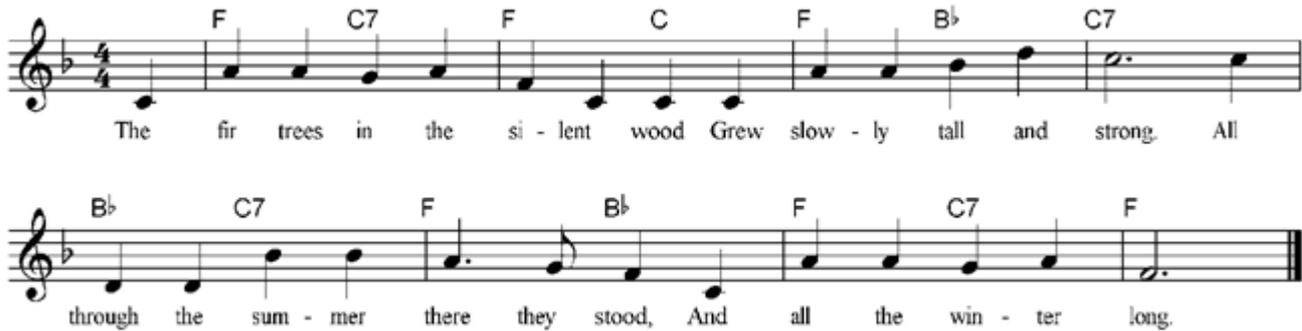


The little fir tree

This Christmas song comes from 'Making music your own 2'; I presume it has been translated from another language by Margaret Marks possibly German as it is classed as traditional but there is nothing of note on the internet.



The fir trees in the silent wood
Grew slowly tall and strong.
All through the summer there they stood,
And all the winter long.

The furry rabbits hopped about
Beneath their boughs all day,
Until a wolf came bounding out
To frighten them away.

There came a woodsman in the sleigh
To cut a fir tree down.
He chose a tree and chopped away
And carried it to town.

The little fir tree bright with toys
Stands here on Christmas day,
And all the children gather round
To clap hands, dance and play.

