

# Treasure

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*What is true treasure, the inheritance we wish to leave to our children and grandchildren?*

*It's Autumn here and there's treasure to be found: conkers, fallen leaves, acorns, watching squirrels collect store them. Each season brings its own treasure. In our commercial world treasure is often defined as precious metal and gems rather than being thought of in a wider context as things we do for each other, nature's harvest and our environment.*

*Look around and name things that might be precious to us individually and discuss your reasons for such a choice.*

*Words and music by Dany Rosevear.*

Let the child - ren dream of a world that's green, A world full of trees grow - ing  
high; Where trea - sure's not gold but the hills of old, Long  
walks on the wild, wild side. To - geth - er a - while where there's  
laugh - ter and smiles, And nights un - der the star - ry skies.



Let the children dream of a world that's green,  
A world full of trees growing high;  
Where treasure's not gold but the hills of old,  
Long walks on the wild, wild side.  
Together awhile where there's laughter and  
smiles,  
And nights under the starry skies.

Let the children play and discover each day,  
Where all kinds of books can be found;  
Where treasure's not gold but great stories told,  
Where wisdom and wonder abound;  
Where words ripple along as a river rolls on,  
Weaving magical strands around.

Let the children go where the fair winds blow,  
Where good health and happiness thrive;  
Where treasure's not gold but kind hands to  
hold,  
Where love helps each day go by.  
Where rainbows leap on through the big beyond,  
And brave hearts take wing and fly.