As The Life Of A Flower

Words by Laura E. Newell
Music by G. H. Ramsey

1. As the life of a flow'r, As a breath or a sigh, So the years that we live As a dream has ten by; True, today we are here,

2. Be our lives pure and sweet, May we brighten the way For the friends that we greet; And sweet incense arise, leads us each day Tow'r'd the radiant shore Where the sun never sets,

3. While we tarry below Let us trust and adore Him who But tomorrow may see Just a grave in the vale, And the flower's never fade, Where no sorrow or death

But tomorrow may see Just a grave in the vale,

From our hearts as we live Close to Him who doth teach

And the flow'rs never fade, Where no sorrow or death

And a memory of me. As the life of a

Us to love and forgive. As the life of a
As The Life Of A Flower

flow'r,   As a breath,   or a sigh,   So the years
of a flow'r,   As a breath,   or a sigh,   So the years

glide a-way,   And alas,   we must die.   glide a-way,   And alas,   we must die.