

HEART OF SPRING

Pretty, pretty trees
Spring time in Middle Tennessee.

"I like the pink ones,"
"I like the white ones,"
Young Will liked the green ones!
(Meaning the leaves, I would agree.)

Never thought I'd be back here,
Up in Kentucky for many-a year.
What is dear to us God knows,
Middle Tennessee buttercups are some of those.

Buttercups galore, pear blooms, even more,
Much goodness in store!
We're confident of this:
The heart is where our spring is!

A song we sing,
All because of You Jesus,
A song of newness
That only You can bring!

