

# We Walk Upon Her Body

Thexalon

A G A

We walk u-pon her bo-dy We stand up-on her ground With sky's newlight now

6 G A G A

gleaming as green returns from brown. The joy of life e - mer-ges from ev' - rybud and

12 G A G C D G A

leaf 'til co - lours come to call the sun to make the spring - ing feast. The  
The  
The

17 A

glo - - - - ry of the spring-time \_\_\_\_\_ Each bird \_\_\_\_\_  
co - - - - lor of the flo - wer \_\_\_\_\_ The dan - - - -  
snow \_\_\_\_\_ has turned to mud \_\_\_\_\_ The creek \_\_\_\_\_

28 E7 A

\_\_\_\_\_ that flies and sings \_\_\_\_\_ The fur \_\_\_\_\_ of roa - ming  
- de - li - on bloom \_\_\_\_\_ The pro - - - - - mise of the  
\_\_\_\_\_ be-gins to flow \_\_\_\_\_ The wa - - - - - ters are her

37 G C G D A

pos-sum \_\_\_\_\_ The sight \_\_\_\_\_ of buzz-ing bees \_\_\_\_\_  
tree bud \_\_\_\_\_ The grass \_\_\_\_\_ be-com-ing green \_\_\_\_\_  
life-blood \_\_\_\_\_ The sky \_\_\_\_\_ acts as the heart \_\_\_\_\_