

## **The birds upon the treetops**

The birds upon the treetops sing their song;  
The angels chant their chorus all day long;  
The flowers in the garden blend their hue,  
So why shouldn't I, why shouldn't you praise Him too?

The birds upon the treetops sing their song;  
The angels chant their chorus all day long;  
The flowers in the garden blend their hue,  
So why shouldn't I, why shouldn't you praise Him too?

The birds upon the treetops sing their song;  
The angels chant their chorus all day long;  
The flowers in the garden blend their hue,  
So why shouldn't I, why shouldn't you praise Him too?

**Psalm 28:7d**

**...And with my song do I give thanks to Him.**