

Life's Treasures

Original Composition By
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♩ = 120

4

A lark soft-ly sings in a mead-ow so sweet, while sun casts off dark - en - ing
time passes quick - ly with trea - sures so dear, we cher - ish the mo - ments and
shad-ows now grow with the pass - age of day, green fields gen-tly glow as with

D
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TAB
0 | 3 . 5 7 | 6 . 5 4 | 5 7 5 | 4 0 | 3 . 5 7 | 6 . 7 1

8

12

shad-ows that meet; light shines in - to fields with wild flow-ers in sight, and
less-en all fear; look up through the clouds in - to heav-ens so bright, with
soft-ness of hay; life's gift of each day turns too quick-ly to dreams, look

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TAB
0 6 2 | 3 5 7 | 6 5 4 | 4 3 1 | 0 3 6 | 5 4

16

mist quick - ly fades, with the mornings de - light. While
warmth be - comes warmth, be - comes com - fort each night. Long
deep for each gift, that is more than it seems.

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A
A
TAB
5 4 3 | 6 5 4 | 7 0 4 | 1. 3 0 | 2. 3