

2. Gently Flowing [♩=72]

*P*

You are like snow flakes ir- re- place-a-ble

*cresc* *dim* *P*

each a shape all its own. but

no. You do not melt a way make hearts ache for change. This

*f*

blazing day of flaming trees trees in-can-des-cent, glo-

*P*

ri-ous gives rise to words of praise thanks and