

A WOODLAND MESSAGE

Words by
AURIOL GRAYSON

Music by
ALEC ROWLEY

Moderato
mp

VOICE
God speaks to me_ in man - y ways, I see_ His smile in the

PIANO
mp
con Ped.

mf *p*
Sun's bright rays, I hear His voice in_ run - ning brooks, I

mf *p*
feel Him close in_ sha - dy nooks. And_

pp *f*
when the rain and_ thun - der come,

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

rit. *mp* *a tempo*

In - to the wood I al - ways run, And wait be - neath the

chest - nut tree, 'Till through the leaves, blue sky - I see, And

f

then I know God smiles at me, And home I go quite

mf

har - ly.

rit. *p* *pp*