

# THE MILEBURN CHRISTMAS TREE

Come along and see  
Good quality Christmas Trees  
Growing away so patiently  
Out in the Cold the Snow  
And the Rain  
There screaming out  
Again and Again  
Pick me; Pick me  
Let me cheer you up  
And make your room  
So pretty and lit up

You'll have so much fun  
Decorating your Tree  
With that nice pine scent  
I know you'll agree

So it's worth that extra mile  
To be greeted with a smile  
Where you'll see the Trees growing  
And the sheep will be mowing  
The grass as your roaming  
Through our Trees

There's nowhere else around  
Where the Trees are in the ground  
When you pick them their safe and sound  
Instead of lying around  
And waiting to be found

When you take me home  
Don't leave me alone  
To keep the pine scent  
And my needles not bent  
Water me each day please  
In a cool room I'll stay  
As fresh as the day  
I came to stay  
With you.