**Tree Wassail**

*by Starhawk*

We praise the trees, strong may you grow

We praise your roots that downward go

We praise your branches reaching high

bearing leaves that touch the sky.

*Chorus:*

In the Spring, with blossoms crowned,

In Fall, apples ripe and round,

Bless the flower, and bless the seed,

And bless the fruit of every tree.

May Winter's cold to you be kind,

May you blossom in the Spring sunshine

May gentle rain in it's season fall,

May you be loved by one and all.

We thank you for your blossoms sweet

We thank you for the fruit we eat

Recieve our thanks for all you give

Grow in joy, long may you live.