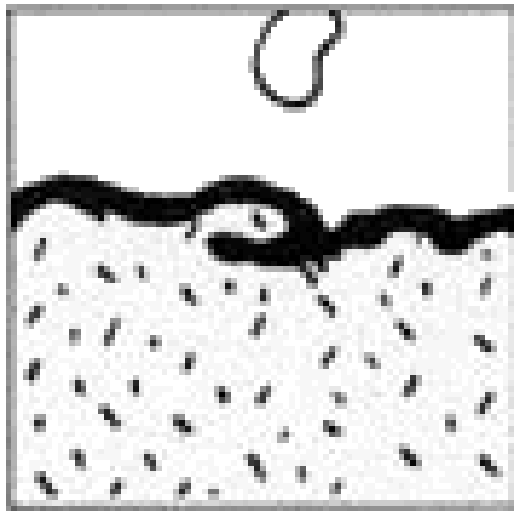


# Little Seeds Lie Fast Asleep

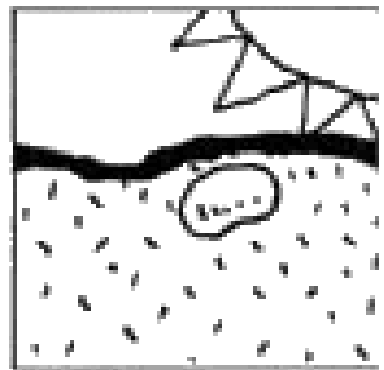
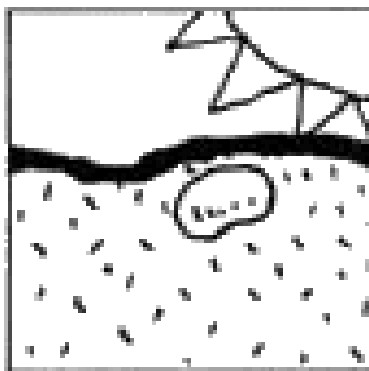
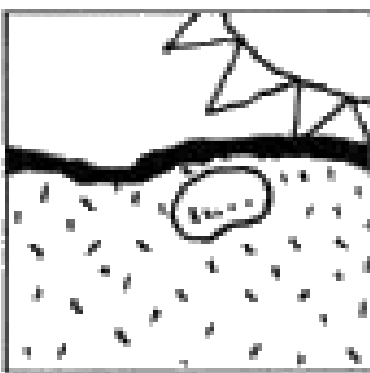


*Words and music: Moiselle Renstrom, 1889-1956, p. 243*

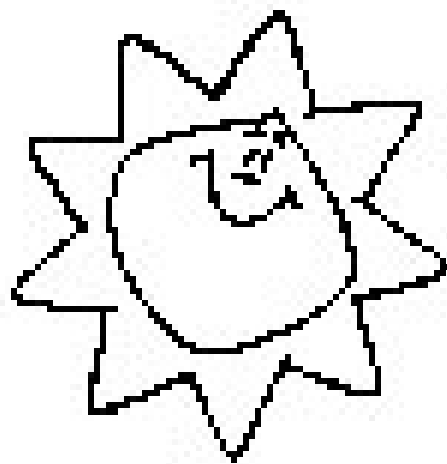
1. Little  
seeds lie  
fast asleep



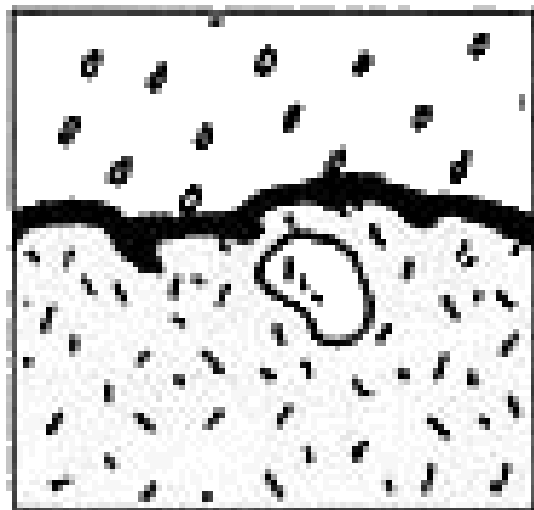
In a row,  
in a row.



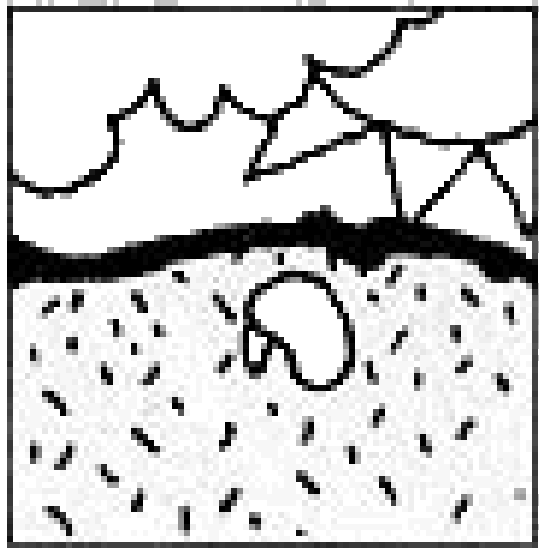
"Wake up,  
wake up,"  
calls the  
sun,



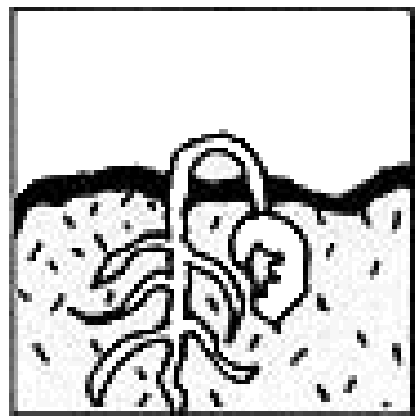
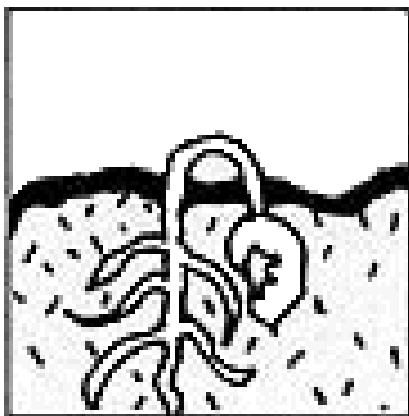
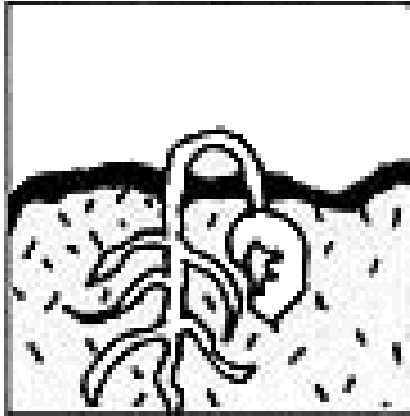
"Wake up  
now and  
grow."



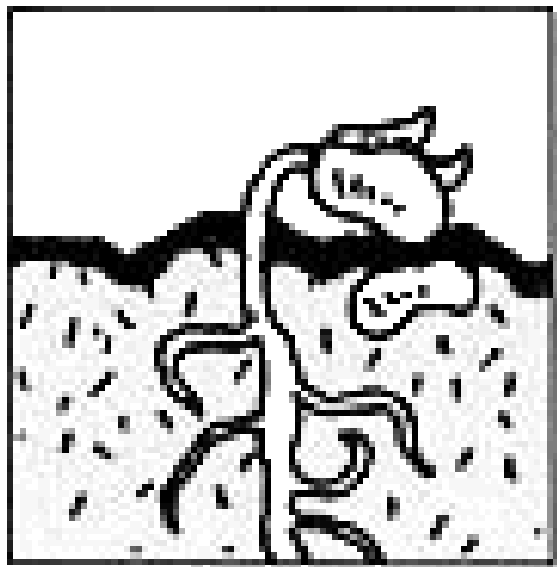
2. Little  
seeds wake  
one by one



In a row,  
in a row.



Then they  
stretch up  
t'ward the  
sun





And begin  
to grow.

