Simple Gifts



'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,

'Tis the gift to come down where you ought to be;

And when we find ourselves in the place just right,

'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

(Chorus)

When true simplicity is gained, To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed. To turn, turn, will be our delight, Till by turning, turning we come out right.

'Tis the gift to have sympathy between me and you, 'Tis the gift to keep at what you ought to do; And if you have your eyes on the skies above, 'Twill be in the valley of joy and love.