

# *Simple Gifts*

*Tis a gift to be simple  
Tis a gift to be free  
Tis a gift to come round  
Where we want to be  
And when we find ourselves  
In the place just right  
It will be in the garden  
Of love and delight  
When true simplicity is gained  
To bend and to bow we won't be ashamed  
For in turning and turning will be our delight  
And in turning, turning we'll come round right.*