

THE ANGEL TREE

by Ruth Hummel and Joyce Rouse

By my bookstore at the Willow Mall they placed a Christmas tree
Then they hung some paper angels for the shoppers all to see
Each angel had the name and age of one special child
Who might not have a Christmas unless a heart is opened wide

Fur coat and jangling bracelets, Mrs. Worth came grumbling
'Bout "those tacky paper angels" and had her books come in?
As she fussed I watched a family take an angel in their hands
With shining eyes together they made their shopping plans

CHORUS

Just in time for Christmas, I saw past the tinsel
And heard the words "Peace On Earth" saying something new to me
The spirit of the season is in the joy of giving
And a little love grew in my heart through the angel tree

For weeks I watched the shoppers all ages and all kinds
Buying packages for angels and when it came to mine
For five year old Maria I wrapped new boots and toys
And wondered if old Mrs. Worth had ever felt this joy

REPEAT CHORUS

One morning I noticed the angels were gone
The night before there were a dozen or more
Then I spied Mrs. Worth with a fistful of angels
And shopping bags stuffed full
When she caught my eye and saw my surprise she said
"Don't you tell a soul"

REPEAT CHORUS