

# 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*