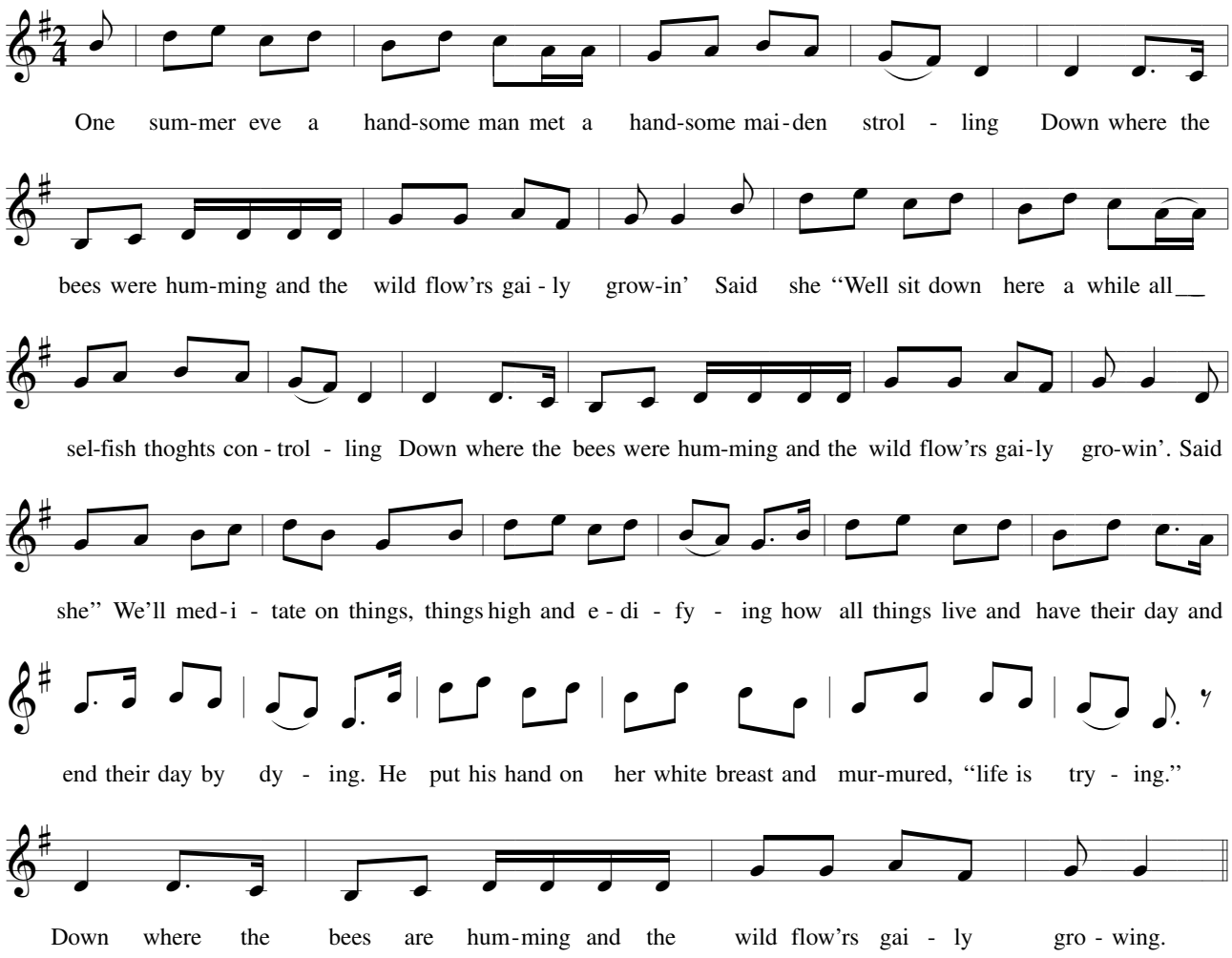
One sum-mer eve a hand-some man met a hand-some mai-den strol - ling Down where the
bees were hum-ming and the wild flow'rs gai - ly grow-in' Said she "Well sit down here a while all__
sel-fish thoghts con - trol - ling Down where the bees were hum-ming and the wild flow'rs gai-ly gro-win'. Said
she" We'll med-i - tate on things, things high and e - di - fy - ing how all things live and have their day and
end their day by dy - ing. He put his hand on her white breast and mur-mured, "life is try - ing."
Down where the bees are hum-ming and the wild flow'rs gai - ly gro - wing.