

Your Life is Like a Flower

Cheryl Anne Day-Swallow

July 9th, 9:30-1:30 Butterfly Guitar



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A D - A E

A D
A little flower, Blowing in the wind
A E
Was created, From God above
A D
The same God made Adam, From just a bit of dust
A E E pause
He made the flower, So the world could trust (Chorus)

CHORUS

F#m A
God creates beauty, He does not like strife
F#m D Dsus D
So straighten up your act, & get your life right

A D
Go to God, With your problems and concerns
A E
Don't let life, Leave you in the dirt
A D
Try to look at others, Like God sees you
A E E pause
Challenge your mind, See what you can do (Chorus)

A D
Your life is like the flower, One day you're here, then gone
A E
Blowing in the wind, Your legacy left on
A D
Will you choose good karma, Will you have good strength
A E E pause
Trust the Holy Spirit, Each and every day (Chorus)

A D
It all stems from knowing, Just who you are
A E
Your made in Gods image, So don't look far
A D
Be like a flower, Delicate but strong
A E E pause
Be kind to others, & Just get along (Chorus)

A D
Choose to be different, Choose to be kind
A E
Leave all the worldly things, Far behind
A D
Money can't by love, It can only bring you strife
A E E pause
Choose to love, and Make your life worth while (Chorus)

A D
When you help others, You really help yourself
A E
It all stems, From kindness above
A D
Thank you Lois, For showing us God's love
A E E pause
We'll meet again, In heaven above (Chorus)

F#m A
God creates beauty, He does not like strife
F#m D Dsus D A
So I'll straighten up my act, and Get my life right

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I desired to write a song about Lois Spencer to work out my loss. Lois was a kind person, always giving her time to listen and try to understand the situation and lend her heart and advise to you.

As I sat down, to write my song, I said my prayers, then I looked out my window and I saw my beautiful fusia saliva plant with this wonderful row of flowers and at the top was one little flower that seemed to be showing the other flowers the right way to go.

Sorta like Lois did with all the people who's life she touched.

Funny thing, it started to rain, in the middle of my writing this song, but it just made the little saliva flower stand out all the more and made it extra beautiful.

So shine on in heaven Lois and see you when its our turn to see God.

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