

# Dance of the Willow

Soft and low  
Song of the breeze,  
Whispers to hills below.  
Flowers and trees,  
Listen delighted,  
Dance gentle willow, dance.

Sway to the melody so freely given,  
To the tune we all know.  
It's a song of the earth and  
We all wish to hear it.  
Dance gentle, willow, dance.

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