

Gathering Flowers For The Master's Bouquet

Kitty Wells

Death is an angel sent down from above sent for the buds and the
flowers we love
Truly 'tis so for in heaven's own way each soul is a flower in
the Master's bouquet
Gathering flowers for the Master's bouquet beautiful flowers that
will never decay
Gathered by angels and carried away forever to bloom in the Master's
bouquet
Loved ones are passing each day and each hour passing away as the
life of a flower
But every bud and each blossom some day
Will bloom as the flowers in the Master's bouquet
Gathering flowers...
Let us be faithful till life's work is done blooming with love
till the reaper shall come
Then we'll be gathered together for aye
Transplanted to bloom in the Master's bouquet
Gathering flowers...