Where 'er You Walk

Where'er you walk  
Where'er you walk  
Cool gales shall fan the glade  
Trees where you sit  
Shall crowd into a shade  
Trees where you sit  
Shall crowd into a shade

Where'er you tread  
The blushing flowers shall rise  
And all things flourish  
And all things flourish  
Where'er you turn your eyes

Where'er you walk  
Cool gales shall fan the glade  
Trees where you sit  
Shall crowd into a shade  
Trees where you sit  
Shall crowd into a shade.