

## AUTUMN

There's something in the autumn air  
That no other season can compare  
And Oh how jealous the rainbow must be  
When it sees autumn's colors upon each tree

The forest smells of cedars and pines  
Through their branches a cool wind whines  
The October sky is as blue as the sea  
A picture of beauty for all to see

God was the artist, His hand held the paints  
It's glory was designed with his angels and saints  
The world's in its prime, beauty at its best  
Autumn is here! Let the summer rest.

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