

# the Family Tree

Bass

by Venice

arr. René Pisters

medium slow  $\text{♩} = 88$

4



1. Bran-ches in \_\_\_ the wind still  
2. Fa - ther down to son, \_\_\_\_\_

7



stan - din' here \_\_\_ to - ge - ther \_\_\_ One more storm \_\_\_ to wea - ther we'll get  
mo - ther \_\_\_ to daugh - ter \_\_\_ Thick - er \_\_\_ than wa - ter, we are

9



through \_\_\_ it yet. So we're ga - thered here, \_\_\_ hol - din'  
made \_\_\_ of this. From the earth \_\_\_ we rise \_\_\_

11



on \_\_\_ to each-o - ther To let go of an - o - ther one, we won't for -  
to the earth re-tur - nin' We'll keep a can - dle-bur - nin', for the ones we'll

14



get. Now as we say \_\_\_ good-bye, to one of our own  
miss.

17



We may be lo - nely, but we're not a-lone. Though the leaves \_\_\_ will fall, and the

20



tears will flow. the fam'ly tree will always grow.

29



grow. The fam'ly tree \_\_\_ will always grow.