

the Family Tree

by Venice

arr. René Pisters

Alto

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 Thicker 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. May it al-ways com-fort us to know the

23

1. 3 2.
fa-m'ly tree will al-ways grow. grow.

30

3
Stronger than the wind will blow The fa-m'ly tree will al-ways grow.