


# Simple Gifts

Folk Song

additional verse by Joyce Merman



'Tis the gift to be sim-ple, 'Tis the gift to be free, 'Tis the  
'Tis the gift to be lov-ing, 'tis the best gift of all, Like a



gift that comes'round where we ought to be, And when we find our-selves in the  
qui - et rain, it bles-ses where it falls; And if we have the gift, we will



place just right, it will be in the val - ley of Love and De-light. When true sim-  
tru - ly be-lieve 'Tis bet - ter to give than it is to re-ceive. When true sim-



pli - ci - ty is gained, to bow and to bend we will not be a-shamed. To  
pli - ci - ty is gained, To bow and to bend we shan't be a-shamed; To



turn and to turn will be our de-light, 'till by turn-ing, turn - ing we come'round right.  
turn, and to turn will be our de-light, Till by turn-ing, turn - ing we come out right.