

# I Will Make You Brooches

Words: R L Stevenson  
Melody: Maddy Taylor  
Arr: Graham Pratt

I will make you brooches and toys for your delight  
Of birdsong at morning and starshine at night  
I will make a palace fit for you and me  
Of green days in forest and blue days at sea

I will make my kitchen and you shall keep your room  
Where white flows the river and bright blows the broom  
You shall wash your linen and keep your body white  
In rainfall at morning and dewfall at night

And this shall be for music when no-one else is near  
The fine song for singing, the rare song to hear  
That only I remember and only you admire  
Of the broad road that stretches and the roadside fire

I will make you brooches and toys for your delight  
Of birdsong at morning and starshine, and starshine at night  
I will make a palace fit for you and me  
Of green green green green days - in forest  
And blue blue days at sea  
And blue blue days at sea  
And blue blue days at sea  
And blue blue days at sea  
And blue blue days at sea