

## Wedding Song

Judy Collins

There is a bamboo tree that blooms  
Only once in a hundred years  
This is the year, your wedding year  
And the bamboo blossoms just for you

For you the Columbine is blue  
The paint brush flames upon the hills  
For Allison and Denver John  
A double sunrise lights the dawn

I've watched you blossom since you've met  
You've made a garden out of love  
With splendid flowers and bowered paths  
Where I am satisfied to walk

There was a thorn in Denver's side  
That Allison has pruned and clipped  
A sorrow Allison could hide  
That Denver soothed and comforted

Each tending to the others need  
Tears and smiles looked after now  
The thorns and sorrows have their place  
In proper balance like the stars

You are, both brave and beautiful  
My brother, whom I've loved for life  
And now a sister, newly mine  
To love and treasure day and night

Home to the mountains, then we come  
To celebrate in unison  
All peace, and pleasure, joy and bliss  
To Denver John and Allison

Today for you the Columbine is blue  
The paint brush flames upon the hill  
For Allison and Denver John  
A double sunrise lights the dawn