

# Gathering Flowers For The Master's Bouquet

Kitty Wells

Death is an angel sent down from above sent for the buds and the  
flowers we love  
Truly 'tis so for in heaven's own way each soul is a flower in  
the Master's bouquet  
Gathering flowers for the Master's bouquet beautiful flowers that  
will never decay  
Gathered by angels and carried away forever to bloom in the Master's  
bouquet  
Loved ones are passing each day and each hour passing away as the  
life of a flower  
But every bud and each blossom some day  
Will bloom as the flowers in the Master's bouquet  
Gathering flowers...  
Let us be faithful till life's work is done blooming with love  
till the reaper shall come  
Then we'll be gathered together for aye  
Transplanted to bloom in the Master's bouquet  
Gathering flowers...