

## Easter

### I SAW THE GARDENER DANCING (The Dancing Gardener and the Transformed Cross)

Tune: DANCING TREE  
Melody: William L. (Bill) Wallace  
Harmony: Barry Brinson

1. I saw the gardener dancing, \*  
The cross became a tree,  
A tree that blooms in Springtime  
With Easter ecstasy.  
It signs the way of wholeness  
For heart and gut and head  
And grows beside the pathway  
To life when all seems dead.
2. When markets cast their shadows  
And fix with icy gaze  
Our wisdom names the blindness  
That kills our dancing days.  
When people change direction,  
When spirits' needs are fed,  
We move beyond consuming  
The crusts of market bread.
3. Come flow with rhythmic motion,  
Be like a dancing tree,  
A tree of Springtime flowing  
That sets the spirit free.  
Embrace the gardener's sequence,  
Of dormant seed to flower,  
Till all our hearts are growing  
And Easter comes each hour.

*\*John 20/15*

Text and Music © William Livingstone Wallace