

MA NATURE'S PAINTBRUSH [10-98]

**Ma Nature's got her paintbrush out,
Brushin' o'er the green.
From her palette, every hue,
To brighten up the scene.**

**In red and orange and yellow,
She paints so brilliantly.
And there, a touch of umber,
She threw that in for me.**

**Now, what's all this excitement?
It happens every fall.
It's nothing but a rerun,
In case you don't recall.**

**Well, we've seen the work of masters
Hanging in our galleries.
But none can match Ma Nature's hand,
When She paints autumn's trees.**

**Ahh, 'tis a magic time of year,
A spell cast over all.
For all the seasons we hold dear,
The best, by far...is fall.**