

# Budding Leaf

Original Danish lyrics: Anette Prehn, 2020

Music: Kristian Bisgaard, 2020

English lyrics: Heidi Flegel, 2023

G Bm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>(add9)</sup> D G/B

Bud-ding leaf in youth un-furl-ing on an an-cient tree; new be-gin-ning, branch-

C D G/D D Em<sup>7</sup> D Bm C

- ing off-shoot of hu-man i - ty. As you dance your path un-folds: your

Em<sup>7</sup> D Bm C G/B A<sup>9(sus4)</sup> A D<sup>(sus4)</sup>

where and who and why. You feel a fresh fa-mil-iar breeze un-der a - ny sky.

D G/B C D G/B C Am<sup>7</sup> D

May your mind re-joice in learn - ing, your laugh-ter ring out and rise as you soar, and

Em<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>(add9)</sup> D<sup>7(sus4)</sup> D G

know count-less mil-lions have gone be-fore.

1. Budding leaf in youth unfurling  
on an ancient tree;  
new beginning, branching offshoot of humanity.  
As you dance your path unfolds:  
your where and who and why.  
You feel a fresh, familiar breeze under any sky.  
May your mind rejoice in learning,  
your laughter ring out and rise as you soar,  
and know countless millions have gone before.

2. Who knows where your path may lead as  
you set root or rove.  
Find a broader view that lets you look above your grove.  
See horizons far and wide.  
Let winds tug at your hair,  
and feel the strength of earth as you reach into the air.  
May your heart be touched profoundly,  
uniting with all that lives on your shore,  
and know countless millions have gone before.

3. This old world is full of fences,  
dead ends, slips and falls.  
Imperfection and injustice often seem sheer walls.  
But look to the open sea  
where daring souls set sail,  
and let your will to work for good set you on that trail.  
May you live and grow and prosper  
beyond what you think your life has in store,  
and know countless millions have gone before.

4. Much in life can change so quickly,  
feelings we may meet.  
If a muddy path seems daunting, trust your own bare feet.  
Any time, confide in me, and others that you love.  
Remember: heart-to-hearts will show us  
what we're made of.  
May you dive into life's fountain,  
drink deep of its colours, filled to the core,  
and know countless millions have gone before.  
And know countless millions have gone before.