

Gathering Flowers For The Master's Bouquet

Written by Marvin E. Baumgardner

- 1. 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.**

chorus: **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.**

- 2. 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.**

chorus:

- 3. Let us be faithful 'til life's work is done,
Blooming with love 'til the reaper has come,
Then we'll be gathered together someday,
Transplanted to bloom in the Master's bouquet.**

chorus: