(I Know A)
GREEN CATHEDRAL
Gordon Johnstone and Carl Hahn

I know a green cathedral,

A shadowed forest shrine,

Where leaves in love join hands above

To arch your prayer and mine.

   Within its cool depths sacred,
   A priestly cedar sighs,
   And the fir and pine lift arms divine
   Unto the pure blue skies.

In my dear green cathedral

There is a flowered seat

And choir loft in branché d croft

Where songs of bird hymn sweet.

   And I like to dream at evening,
   When the stars its arches light,
   That my Lord and God treads its hallowed sod
   In the cool, calm peace of night.

That my Lord and God treads its hallowed sod    In the cool, calm peace of night.

Song confirmed in the public domain by Barby Pulliam
Prepared by A. Farley for www.SongScouting.wordpress.com