

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Gathering flowers for the master's bouquet**

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

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

Let us be faithful till life's work is done  
Blooming with love till the reapers shall come  
Then we'll be gathered together someday  
Transplanted to bloom in the Master's bouquet

\* Refrain