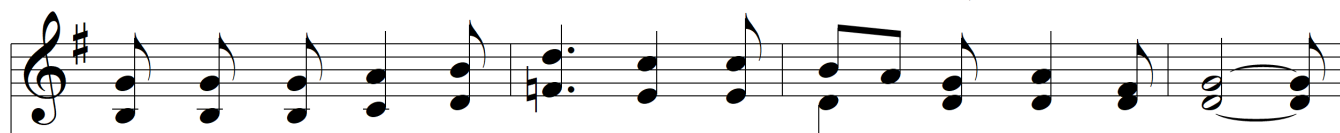


God Who Hath Made The Daisies

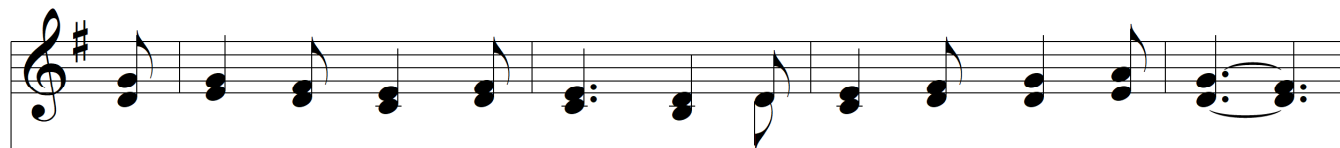
HOOD 7s & 6s, D.



1. God who hath made the dai - sies, And ev - 'ry love - ly thing,
2. Tho' we are young and sim - ple, In praise we may be bold;
3. He sees the bird that wing - eth Its way o'er earth and sky;
4. There - fore we will come near Him, And sol - emn - ly we'll sing;



He will ac - cept our prais - es And hear - en while we sing.
The chil - dren in the tem - ple He heard in days of old.
He hears the lark that sing - eth Up in the heav'n so high;
No cause to shrink or fear Him, We'll make our voic - es ring;



He says, tho' we are sim - ple, Tho' ig - no - rant we be,
And if our hearts are hum - ble, He says to you and me,
But sees the heart's low breath - ings, And says (will pleas'd to see,)
For in our tem - ple speak - ing, He says to you and me,



"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me."
"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me."
"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me."
"Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me." A - men.

