God Speaks To Us In Bird And Song

ELMHURST, 8, 8, 8, 6.

1. God speaks to us in bird and song; In winds that drift the clouds a-long;
2. God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends most dear;
3. God speaks to us in dark-est night; By qui-et ways thru morn-ings bright,
4. God speaks to us in ev’ry land, On wave-lapped shore and si-lent strand;
5. O voice Di-vine, speak Thou to me! Be-yond the earth, be-yond the sea;

A - bove the din of toil and wrong,- A mel-o-dy of love.
From the dim past, and pre-sent clear, A mel-o-dy of love.
When shad-ows fall with eve-ning light, A mel-o-dy of love.
By kiss of child, and touch of hand, A mel-o-dy of love.
First let me hear, then sing to Thee A mel-o-dy of love. A-men.

Words: Joseph Johnson (1890)
Music: E. Drewett (1887)