
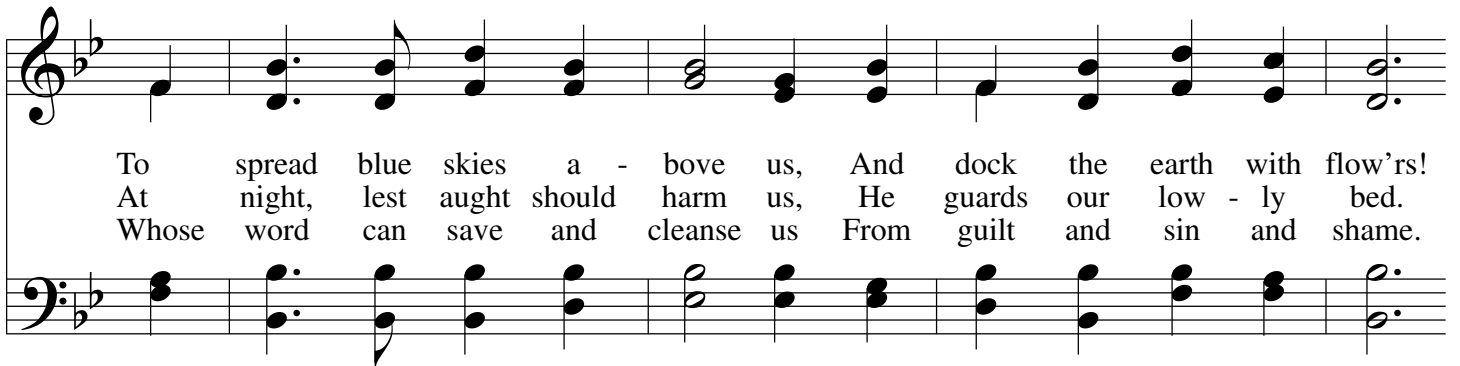


God Loves Us

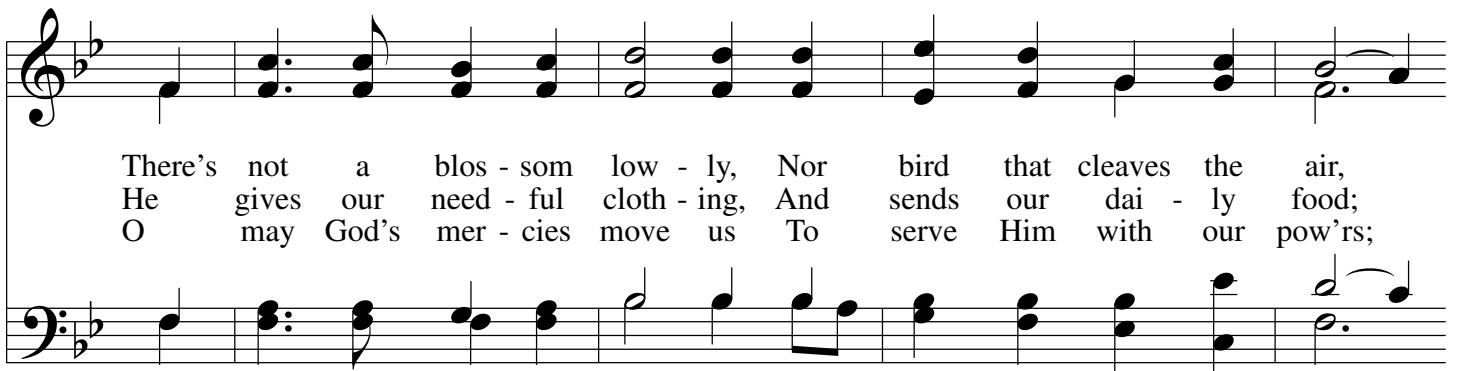
B♭



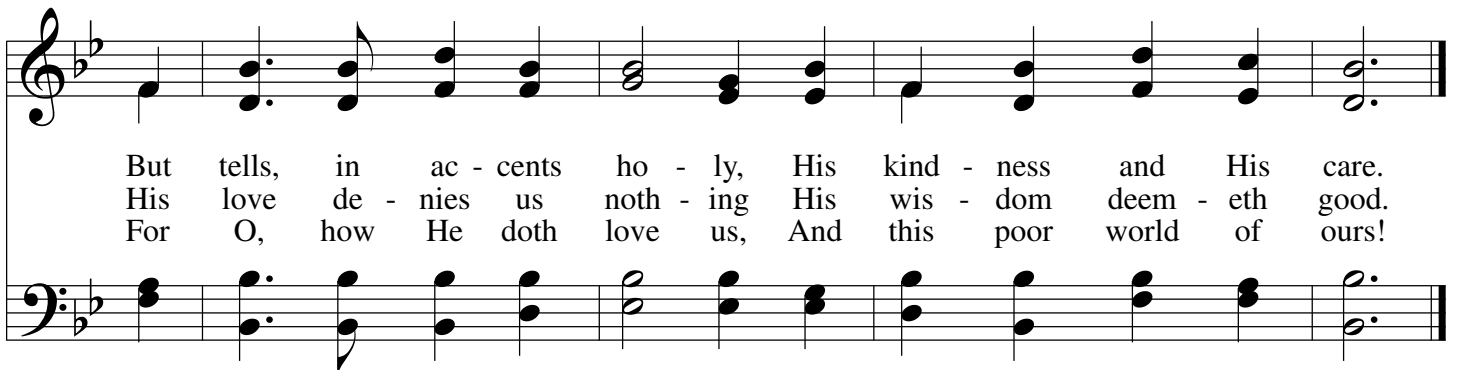
1. How dear - ly God doth love us, And this poor world of ours,
2. He bids the sun to warm us, And light the path we tread;
3. The Bi - ble, too, He gave us, That tells how Je - sus came,



To spread blue skies a - bove us, And dock the earth with flow'rs!
At night, lest aught should harm us, He guards our low - ly bed.
Whose word can save and cleanse us From guilt and sin and shame.



There's not a blos - som low - ly, Nor bird that cleaves the air,
He gives our need - ful cloth - ing, And sends our dai - ly food;
O may God's mer - cies move us To serve Him with our pow'rs;



But tells, in ac - cents ho - ly, His kind - ness and His care.
His love de - nies us noth - ing His wis - dom deem - eth good.
For O, how He doth love us, And this poor world of ours!