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;
   A bove the din of toil and wrong,—A mel-o-dy of love.

2. God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends most dear;
   From the dim past, and present clear, A mel-o-dy of love.

3. God speaks to us in darkest night; By quiet ways thru mornings bright,
   When shadows fall with evening light, A mel-o-dy of love.

4. God speaks to us in every land, On wave-lapped shore and silent strand;
   By kiss of child, and touch of hand, A mel-o-dy of love.

5. O voice Divine, speak Thou to me! Beyond the earth, beyond the sea;
   First let me hear, then sing to Thee A mel-o-dy of love. A-men.