God Who Hath Made The Daisies
HOOD 7s & 6s, D.

1. God who hath made the daisies, And ev'ry lovely thing,
   He will accept our praises And hearken while we sing.

2. Tho' we are young and simple, In praise we may be bold;
   The children in the temple He heard in days of old.

3. He sees the bird that wingeth Its way o'er earth and sky;
   He hears the lark that singeth Up in the heav'n so high;

4. Therefore we will come near Him, And solemnly we'll sing;
   No cause to shrink or fear Him, We'll make our voices ring;

He says, tho' we are simple, Tho' ignorant we be,
And if our hearts are humble, He says to you and me,

But sees the heart's low breathings, And says (will pleas'd to see,)
For in our temple speaking, He says to you and me,

"Suffer the little children, And let them come to me."
"Suffer the little children, And let them come to me."
"Suffer the little children, And let them come to me."
"Suffer the little children, And let them come to me."
   Amen.

Words: E. P. Hood, 1870
Music: R. Menthal

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