

*Whenever I hear the song
of a bird*



Or look at the blue, blue sky,

*Whenever I feel the rain
on my face*



Or the wind as it rushes by,

*Whenever I touch
a velvet rose*



Or walk by our lilac tree,

*I'm glad that I live in this
beautiful world*



*Heav'nly Father
created for me.*

*He gave me my eyes
that I might see*



The color of butterfly wings.

*He gave me my ears
that I might hear*



The magical sound of things.

*He gave me my life,
my mind, my heart:*



I thank him rev'rently

*For all his creations,
of which I'm a part.*



*Yes, I know
Heav'nly Father loves me.*