Whenever I hear the song of a way or look at the blue, blue Whenever I feel the on my face or the as it rushes by.

Whenever I touch a velvet or walk by our lilac 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 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.