

“Give,” said the little stream, “Give oh give give oh give. Give,” said the little stream, as it hurried down the hill; “I’m small, I know, but wherever I go the fields grow greener still.”

**Singing, singing all
the day, “Give away
oh give away.” Singing,
singing all the day,
“Give oh give away.”**

**“Give,” said the little rain,
“Give oh give give oh give.
Give,” said the little rain,
as it fell upon the flow’rs;
“I’ll raise their drooping
heads again,” as it fell
upon the flow’rs.**

**Give, then, as Jesus gives,
give oh give give oh give.
Give, then, as Jesus gives;
there is something all can
give. Do as the streams
and blossoms do:
for God and others live.**