

“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.

