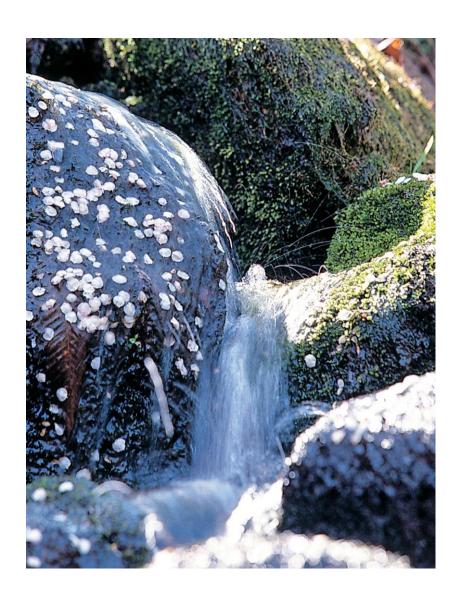
"Give," said the little stream, "Give oh give, give oh give.

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.