

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**

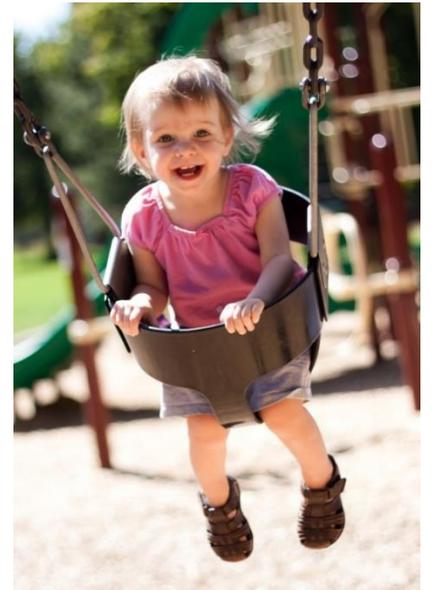


rose or walk by

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.**

