

**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.