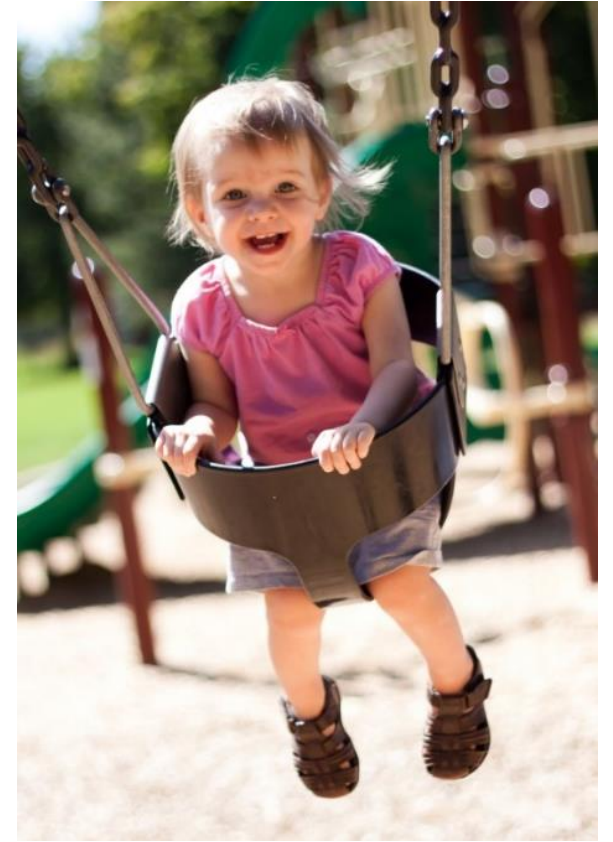


Whenever I hear the **song of a bird** or look at the **blue, blue sky**.

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**.