

“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.**