N.B.P. #435

Chorus:

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
God made their glowing colours;
God made their tiny wings.

2. The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, the ripe fruits in the garden, God made them, every one.

3. The rocky mountain splendour, the haunting curlew's call, the great lakes and the prairies, the forests in the fall,

4. God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God almighty who has made all things well.