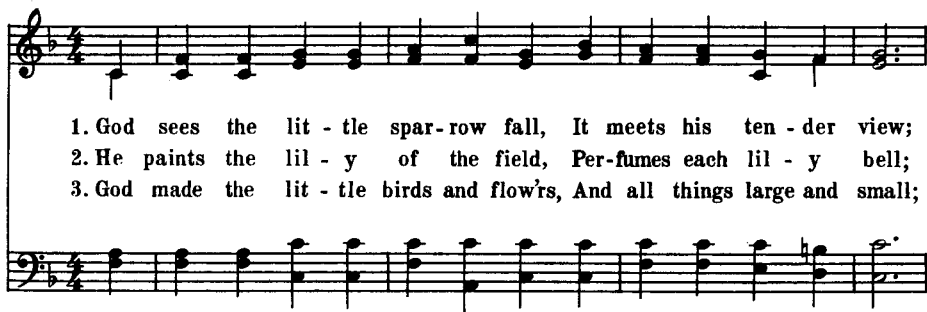


Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God? . . . Ye are of more value than many sparrows. Luke 12:6, 7

Maria Straub, 1838-1898

PROVIDENCE C. M. with refrain
S. W. Straub, 1842-1899



1. God sees the lit - tle spar-row fall, It meets his ten - der view;
2. He paints the lil - y of the field, Per-fumes each lil - y bell;
3. God made the lit - tle birds and flow'rs, And all things large and small;

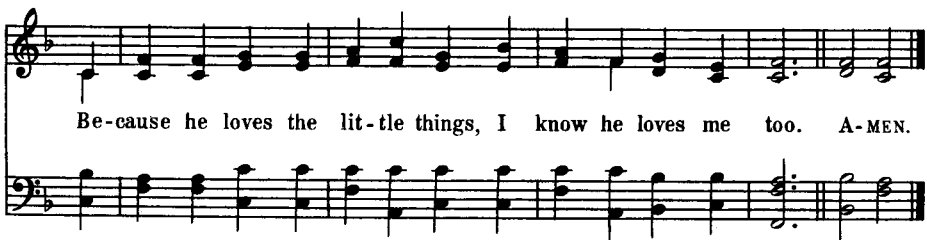


If God so loves the lit - tle birds, I know he loves me too.
If he so loves the lit - tle flow'rs, I know he loves me well.
He'll not for - get his lit - tle ones, I know he loves them all.

REFRAIN



He loves me too, he loves me too, I know he loves me too;



Be-cause he loves the lit-tle things, I know he loves me too. A-MEN.