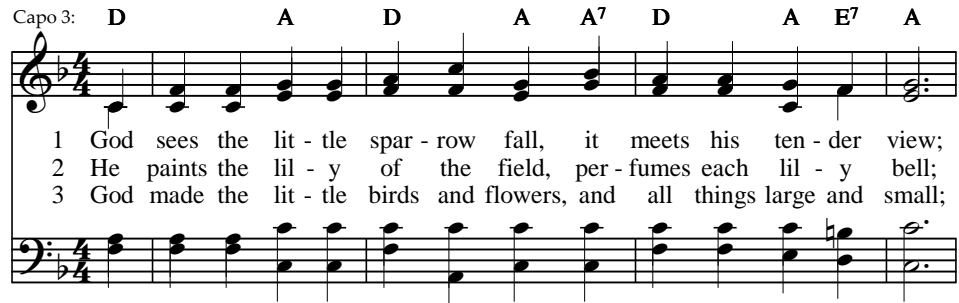


HYMN

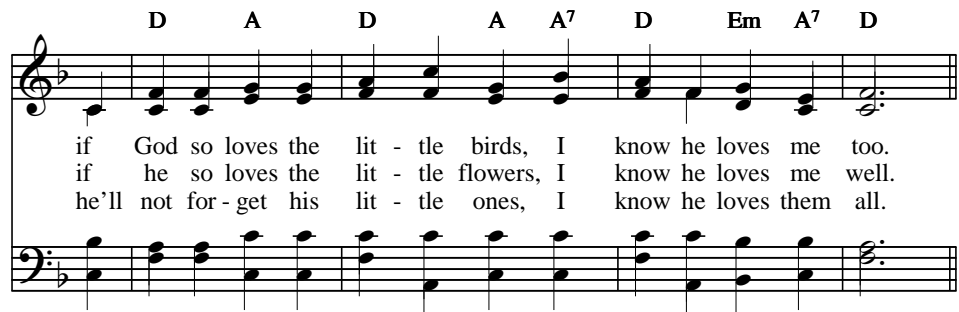
# # God sees the little sparrow fall

Capo 3: D A D A A<sup>7</sup> D A E<sup>7</sup> A



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 flowers, and all things large and small;

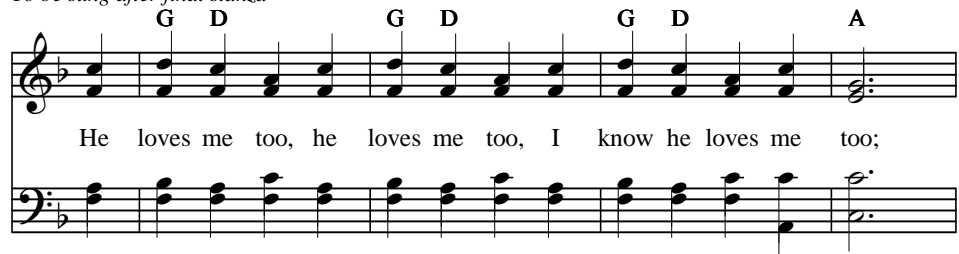
D A D A A<sup>7</sup> D Em A<sup>7</sup> D



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

*To be sung after final stanza*

G D G D G D A



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

D A D A A<sup>7</sup> D Em A<sup>7</sup> D



be - cause God loves the lit - tle things, I know he loves me too.