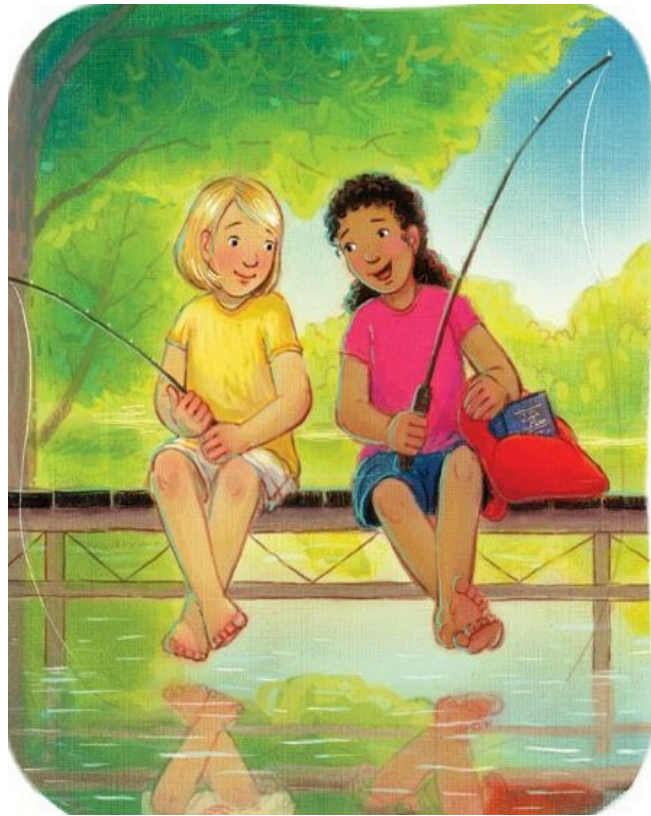
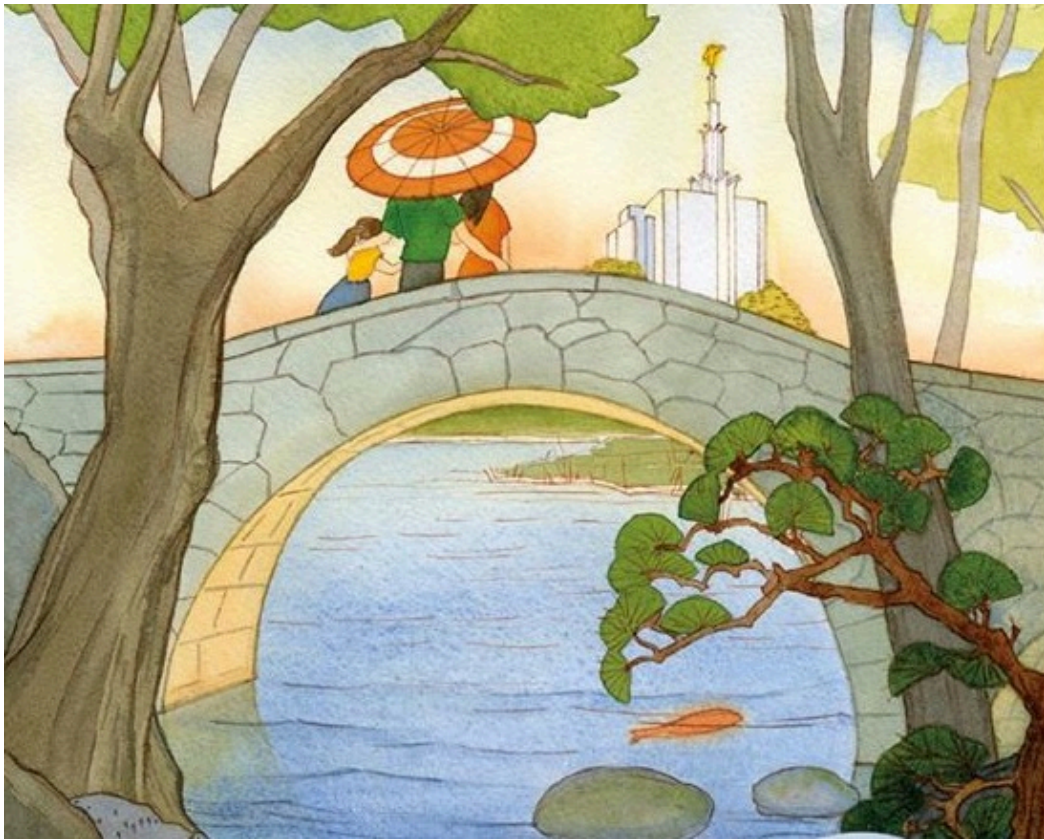


**"Give," said the
little stream,**



**"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**