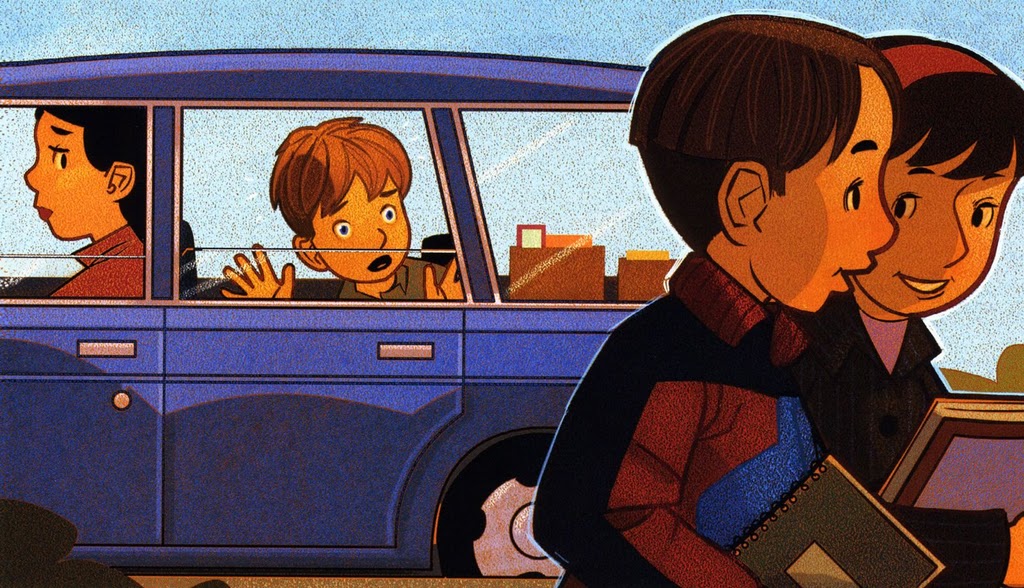
I have two ears to hear the truth



Two eyes to see the good

 I have two feet to carry me



To places where they should

I'll try to use them wisely



In my work and play

I thank my Heav'nly Father



For making me this way

I have two lips to speak kind words



Two hands to work for me

 All these loving helpers



Heav'nly Father gave to me