Whenever I hear the song of a bird



Or look at the

blue, blue sky

Whenever I feel

the rain on my face



Or the wind

as it rushes by

Whenever I touch

a velvet rose



Or walk by a lilac tree

I’m glad that I live in this beautiful world



Heavenly Father

created for me

He gave my eyes

that I might see



The color of

butterfly wings

He gave my ears

that I might hear



The magical sound of things

He gave my life,

my mind, my heart



I thank him rev’rently

For all his creations, of which I’m a part



Yes, I know Heav’nly Father loves me