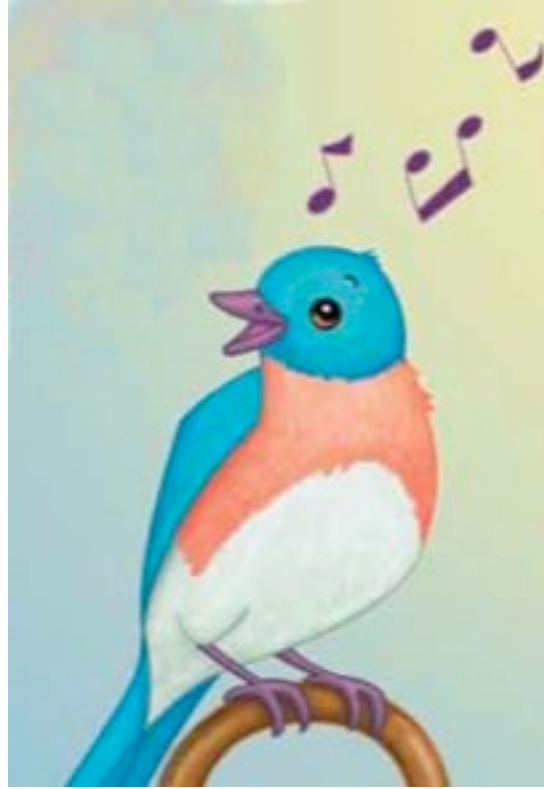


# My Heavenly Father Loves Me

Words and Music by Clara W. McMaster

Pictures from The Friend,  
Gospel Art Kit, & Wikipedia

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 our lilac tree,





I'm glad that I live  
in this beautiful world



Heav'nly Father  
created for me.

He gave me my eyes  
that I might see



The color of butterfly wings.



He gave me my ears



that I might hear



The magical sound of things.

He gave me my life,

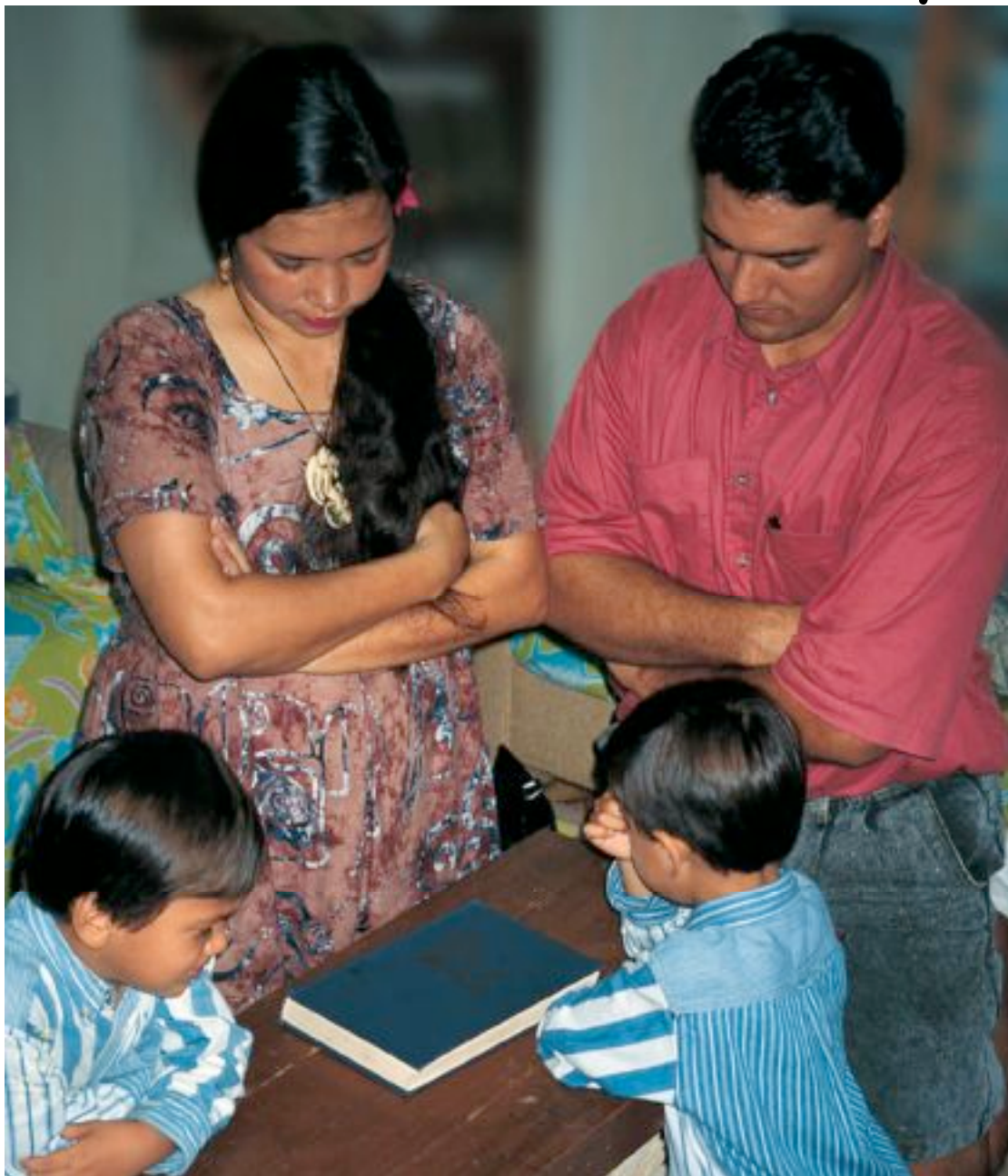


my mind, my heart:





I thank him rev'rently



For all his creations,  
of which I'm a part.



Yes, I know  
Heav'nly Father loves me.