

How Fair Are the Lilies

Edward Hall Jackson, 1880

Carey Bonner, 1905

♩=145

1. How fair are the lilies, what fragrance they yield, Un-
2. There is not a spar-row that cleaves the blue air, Un-
3. The moss grows un-seen in the niche of the wall, But
4. As we in His beau-ti-ful im-age were made, He

- watched and un-tend-ed by man! For the Lord gives them beau-ty to
- no-ticed by God in its fall; For He made them, He knows them, they
could not be there with-out God; And the dew drops that find it, where
loves us be-yond all be-side; But it grieved Him when sin caused that

bright-en the field, And the flow-ers are part of His plan. Let me
all have His care, And He loves them al-tho' they're so small. Let us
rain can-not fall, He has pur-pose-ly scat-tered a-broad; So in
im-age to fade, And to give the lost beau-ty He died; And He

ne-ver des-pair Of His love and His care, If He thinks of the flowers, if on
bless His dear name Who is al-ways the same, For He wants us to know that we're
my low-ly place I may still feel His grace, For the dew of His love can e'en
now from His throne Would make us His own, He is say-ing with love that is

dim.
fields He has smiled, He will care so much more for a child.
thought of a-bove, And that each lit-tle child has His love.
come to me there, And His bless-ing in an-swer to prayer.
bound-less and free, "Let the lit-tle ones come un-to Me."