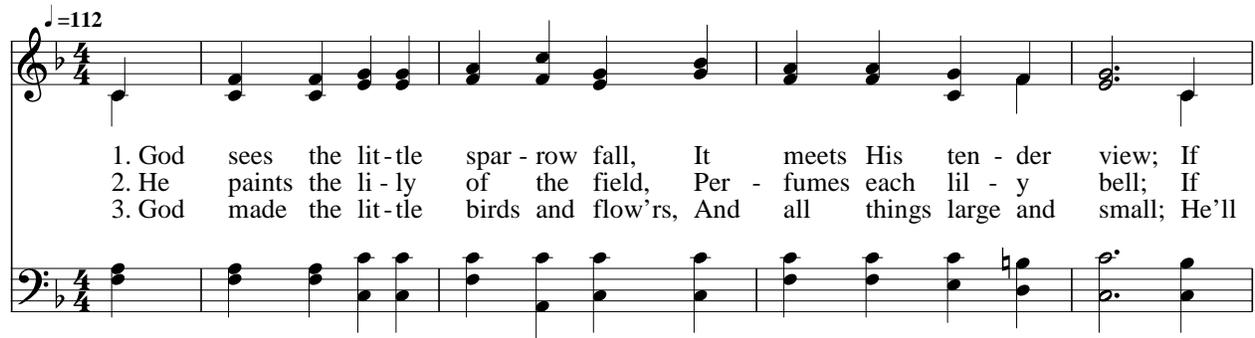


# God Sees the Little Sparrow Fall

Maria Straub, 1874

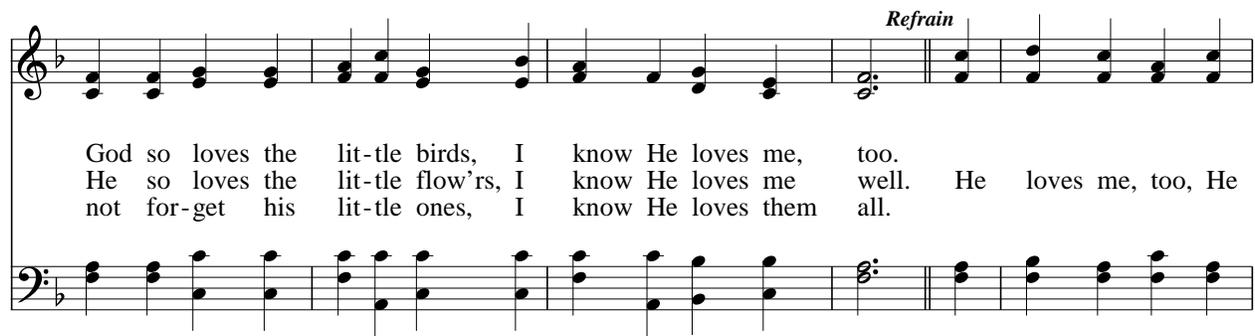
Solomon W. Straub

$\text{♩} = 112$



1. God sees the lit-tle spar-row fall, It meets His ten-der view; If  
2. He paints the li-ly of the field, Per-fumes each lil-y bell; If  
3. God made the lit-tle birds and flow'rs, And all things large and small; He'll

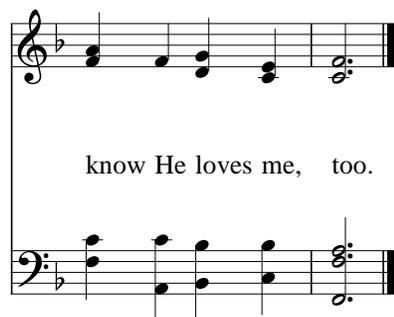
*Refrain*



God so loves the lit-tle birds, I know He loves me, too.  
He so loves the lit-tle flow'rs, I know He loves me well. He loves me, too, He  
not for-get his lit-tle ones, I know He loves them all.



loves me, too, I know He loves me, too; Be-cause He loves the lit-tle things, I



know He loves me, too.