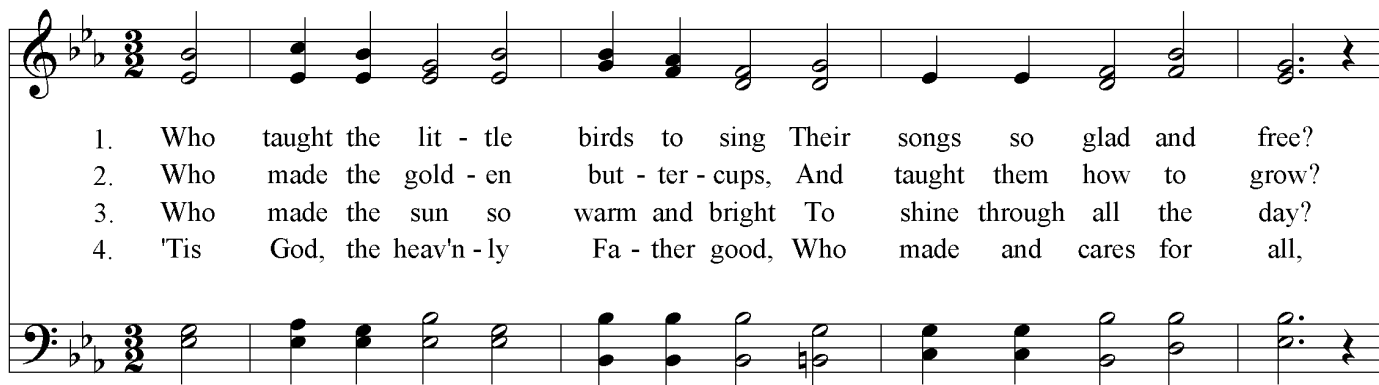
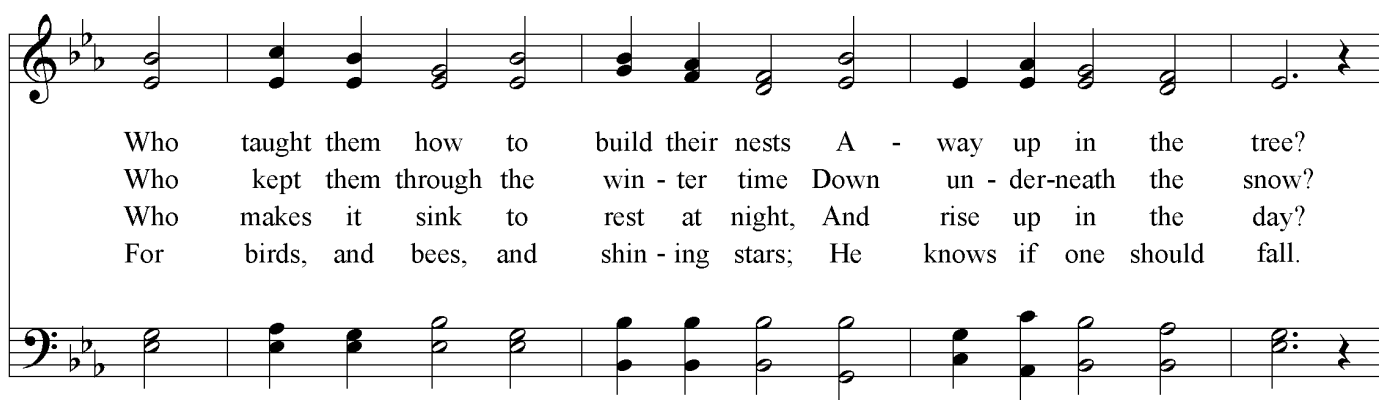


I See Thee Standing, C.M.D.

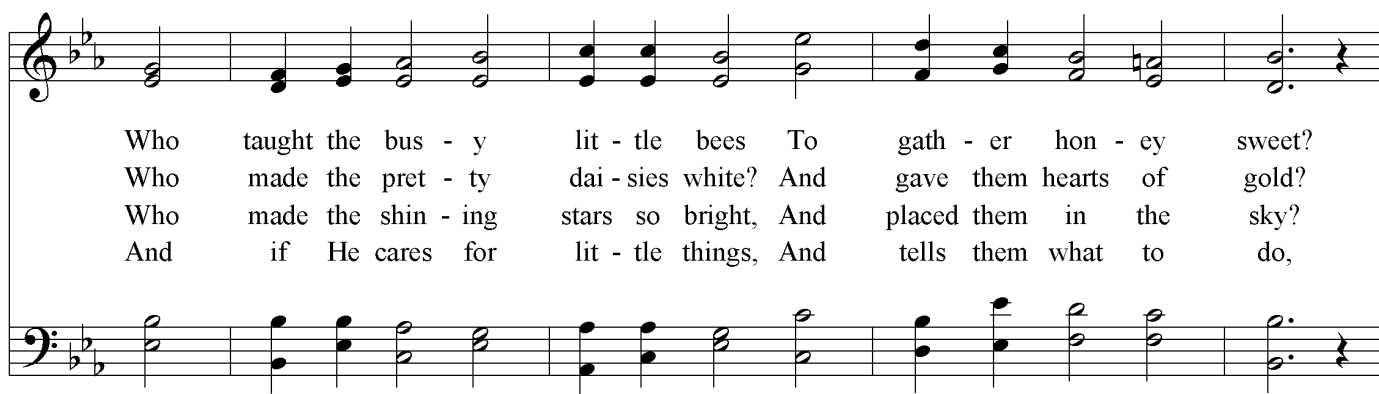
Anonymous



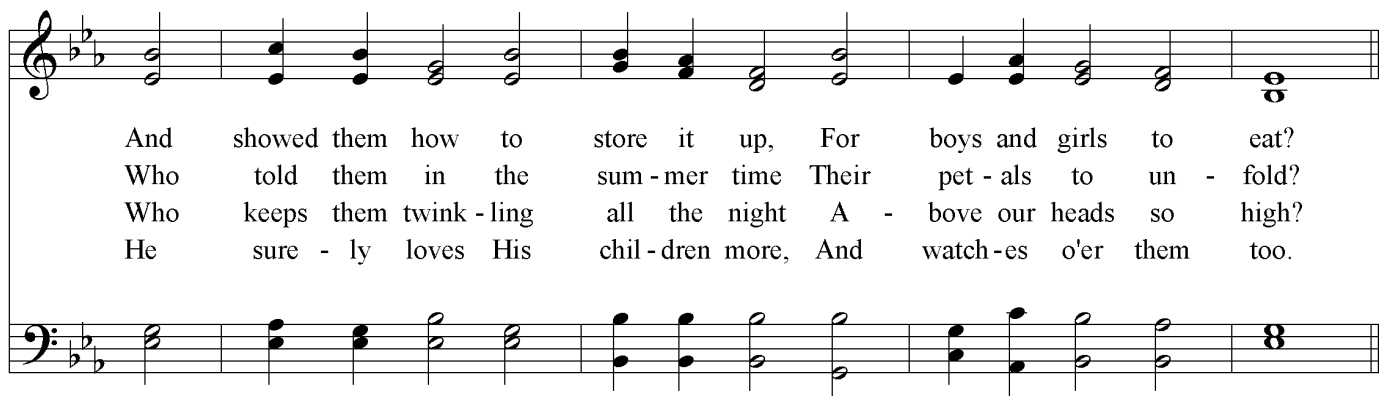
1. Who taught the lit - tle birds to sing Their songs so glad and free?
 2. Who made the gold - en but - ter - cups, And taught them how to grow?
 3. Who made the sun so warm and bright To shine through all the day?
 4. 'Tis God, the heav'n - ly Fa - ther good, Who made and cares for all,



Who taught them how to build their nests A - way up in the tree?
 Who kept them through the win - ter time Down un - der - neath the snow?
 Who makes it sink to rest at night, And rise up in the day?
 For birds, and bees, and shin - ing stars; He knows if one should fall.



Who taught the bus - y lit - tle bees To gath - er hon - ey sweet?
 Who made the pret - ty dai - sies white? And gave them hearts of gold?
 Who made the shin - ing stars so bright, And placed them in the sky?
 And if He cares for lit - tle things, And tells them what to do,



And showed them how to store it up, For boys and girls to eat?
 Who told them in the sum - mer time Their pet - als to un - fold?
 Who keeps them twink - ling all the night A - bove our heads so high?
 He sure - ly loves His chil - dren more, And watch - es o'er them too.