

James Wallace

Bone Pastor, C.M.

John B. Dykes



1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Nor decks the lil - y fair,
2. There's not of grass a sin - gle blade Nor leaf of love - liest green,
3. There's not a star whose twin - kling light Shines on the dis - tant earth,
4. There's not a place on earth's vast round, In o - cean's deep or air,



Nor streaks the humb-lest flow'r that blows, But God has placed it there.
 Where heav'n - ly skill is not dis - played And heav'n - ly wis - dom seen.
 And cheers the si - lent gloom of night, But heav - en gave it birth.
 Where skill and wis - dom are not found, For God is ev - ery - where.

