

Consider the Lilies

The Chapmans

Consider the lilies, they don't toil nor spin,
and there's not a king with more splendor than them.

Consider the sparrows that don't plant nor sow,
but their fed by the master who watches them grow.

(Chorus)

We have a Heavenly Father above,
with eyes full of mercy, and a heart full of love.
He really cares when your head is bowed low.
Consider the lilies and then you will know.

May I introduce you to this friend of mine
Who hangs out the stars, tells the sun when to shine.
He kisses the flowers each morning with dew
but He's not too busy to care about you.

(Repeat Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by Marlene Parks.

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