

## LITTLE WHITE LILIES

Who taught the sparrow to fly  
Who dressed the lilies in their gowns of purest white  
And who threw the stars into the depths of the darkest night  
Who is mindful of man?

Who told the sun it had to rise  
Who taught the swan how to float across the skies  
And who told the ocean where to go when the tide is turned  
Who is mindful of man?

*Oh love, don't you know a sparrow for a penny is sold  
Don't you know, a lily cannot sew its own clothes  
Even the richest men can't dress as well as these  
Little white lilies, little white lilies*

Each flower is a diamond to a field  
Each rose has a thorn yet its beauty is revealed  
And each spider has a web and can spin a story too  
What is man to you?

*Oh love, don't you know, a sparrow for a penny is sold  
Don't you know, a lily cannot sew its own clothes  
Even the richest men can't dress as well as these  
Little white lilies, little white lilies*

What is man that you are mindful of his ways  
The son of man that you should care for all his days?  
You made him lower than the angels  
And crowned him with purest gold  
What is man to you Lord?

*A lily dies as soon as summer flees  
Snow will always melt as soon as light touches the trees  
Yet not a sparrow falls without the father knowing so  
How much more are we than these?*

*Oh love, don't you know  
You're a pearl of great price so valuable  
Don't you know, I bought you and I'll never let you go  
Even the poorest man I'll dress as well as these  
Little white lilies, little white lilies*

*Oh love, don't you know  
You're a pearl of great price so valuable  
Don't you know, I bought you and I'll never let you go  
Even the poorest man I'll dress as well as these  
Little white lilies, little white lilies  
Little white lilies, little white lilies  
Oh I'll never let you go*

*Matthew 6, Psalm 8*

*© 2012 Melissa Hubert . All rights reserved.*