

Vocals

My Heavenly Father Loves Me

Clara W. McMaster
Arr Martineau

24 Ninos

1

When - ev-er I hear the song of a bird or look at the blue, blue sky, — When-

2

29

ev-er I feel the rain on my face or the wind as it rush - es by, When - ev-er I touch a vel-vet rose or

35

walk by our li - lac tree, — I'm glad that I live in this beau-ti - ful world Heav'n-ly Fa-ther cre-a - ted for

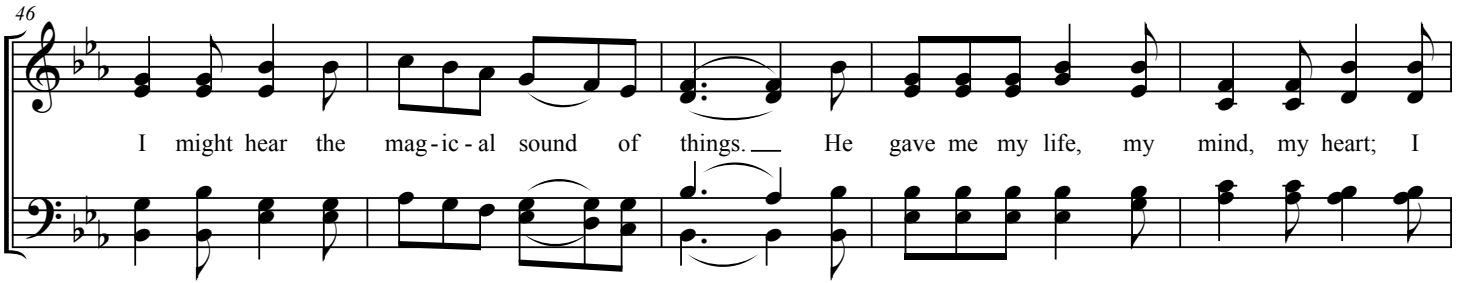
violin

40 coro

me. He gave me my eyes that I might see the col-or of but-ter-fly wings. — He gave me my ears that

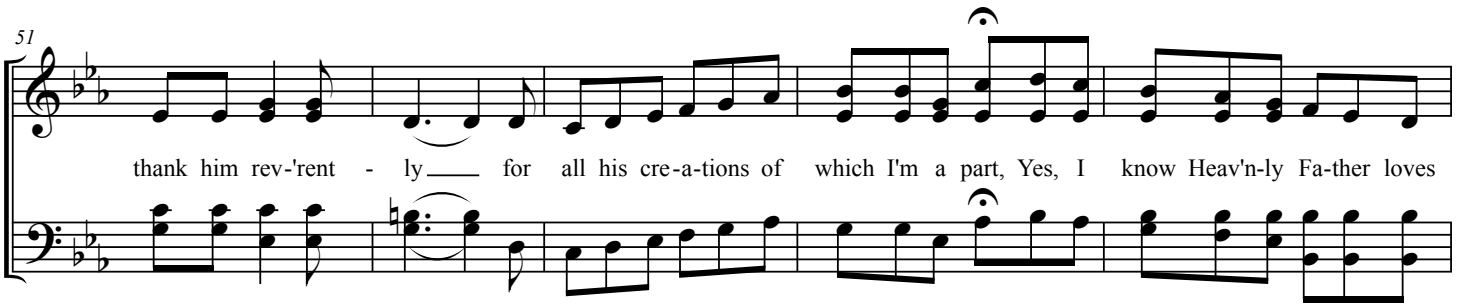
My Heavenly Father Loves Me

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I might hear the mag-ic - al sound of things. — He gave me my life, my mind, my heart; I

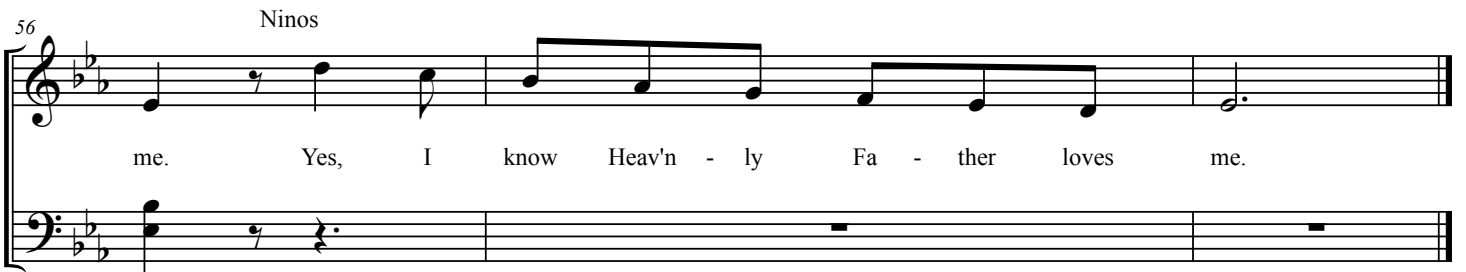
51



thank him rev-'rent - ly — for all his cre-a-tions of which I'm a part, Yes, I know Heav'n-ly Fa-ther loves

56

Ninos



me. Yes, I know Heav'n - ly Fa - ther loves me.