

The Father's Care

P. B. Sabin, 1897

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♩ = 82

1. 'Neath threat-ening clouds a lit - tle bird Flew home-ward to its rest; And
2. So white the snow on val - ley's breast, So bare the old oak tree; The
3. O heart op - pressed with life's sad woe, Doubt not thy Fa - ther's care. No

'neath the leaves of shel - tering oak Slept safe in down - y nest. Thro'
wind plays with a brok - en nest— O bird, who cares for thee? A
sor - row is to Him un - known, Its an - guish He doth share. The

cease - less storm of sum - mer night Was heard no wild des - pair, For
song of praise— a burst of joy— Brought Je - sus' words to me: "The
love that marks the spar - row's fall Shalt for thy need pre - pare, For

great - er than the tem - pest's wrath, The Fa - ther's watch - ful care.
Fa - ther marks thy fall," I cried, And His love feed - eth thee.
great - er than thy life can tell, Thy Fa - ther's watch - ful care.

Refrain

O the won-der-ful, won-der-ful love, That marks the spar-row's
 Won-der-ful love, O the love, the won-der-ful love,

fall; hears my faint-est call.
 marks the spar-row's fall; my faint-est call.