CONSIDER THE LILIES OF THE FIELD!



- How white the robe which thou hast on, with golden dust o'erlaid!
 In all his glory, Solomon like thee was not arrayed.
- 3. God raised thee from the earth, sweet flower, and tends thee with delight, and sends thee, in the still calm hour, an angel in the night.
- 4. Thy robes he washes in the dew, and dries them in the air, and bleaches them in sunshine too, to make them bright and fair.
- 5. Sweet lily of the field, although thou hast no voice nor speech, thou dost a bright example shew, a useful lesson teach.
- 6. Sweet lily of the field, by thee this lesson I am taught:
 God cares for little flowers like me, take then no anxious thought.

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