

Consider the Lilies
Alice Brotherton, 1905.
Somerset folk song.

Consider the lilieshow stately they grow!
They toil not, they spin not, no seed do they sow;
Yet they bloom all the summer, so shining and tall,
The Father who loves them takes thought for them all.

Consider the ravenswho gives them their food?
Who shelters their nest in the storm beaten wood?
Who guides the young sparrow? who watches its fall?
Their Father in Heaven takes heed for them all.

Our Father in Heaven, Thy children on earth
Than lilies or ravens Thou holdest more worth:
O guide us and guard us, be near when we call,
Uphold us, enfold uswe thank Thee for all!