

Little Things - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

LITTLE THINGS.

Little drops of water, little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean and the beauteous land, and the beauteous land.

And the little moments, humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages of eternity, of eternity.

So our little errors lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue, oft in sin to stray.

Little deeds of kindness, little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden like the heaven above.

Little seeds of mercy, sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations far in heathen lands.