


Not One Forgotten

Are not five sparrows sold for two pence? And not one of them is forgotten in the sight of God. - Lk. 12:6

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Eliza Edmunds Hewitt

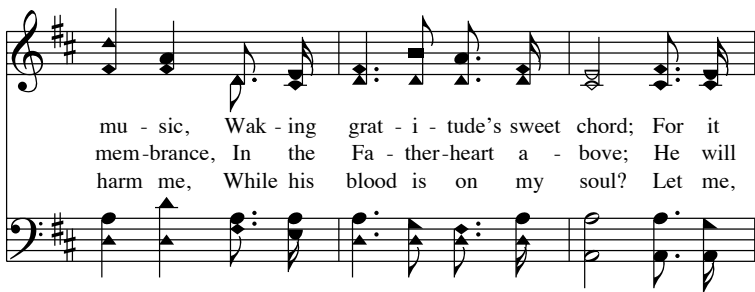
Henry L. Gilmour, 1893



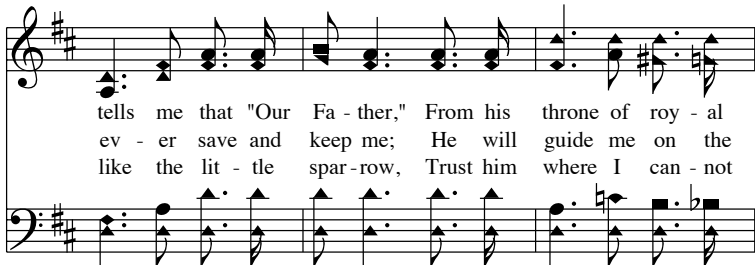
1. There's a word of ten - der beau - ty, In the
2. Though I'm least of all his chil - dren, So un -
3. Oh, the wound - ed hands of Je - sus, All the



say - ings of our Lord, How it stirs the heart to
wor - thy of his love, Yet, for me there's kind re -
springs of life con - trol, Is there an - y ill can



mu - sic, Wak - ing grat - i - tude's sweet chord; For it
mem - brance, In the Fa - ther - heart a - bove; He will
harm me, While his blood is on my soul? Let me,



tells me that "Our Fa - ther," From his throne of roy - al
ev - er save and keep me; He will guide me on the
like the lit - tle spar - row, Trust him where I can - not

might, Bends to note a fall - ing spar - row, For 'tis
 way, For my Sav - iour gent - ly whis - pers, "Are ye
 see, In the sun - shine and the shad - ow, Sing - ing,

Chorus

pre - cious in his sight.
 not much more than they?" In my Fa - ther's bless - ed
 he will care for me.

keep - ing, I am hap - py, safe, and

free; While his eye is on the spar - row

I will not for - got - ten be.