

# God Loves Us

B♭/F - SOL

1. How dear - ly God doth love us, And this poor world of ours,  
2. He bids the sun to warm us, And light the path we tread;  
3. The Bi - ble, too, He gave us, That tells how Je - sus came,

To spread blue skies a - bove us, And dock the earth with flow'rs!  
At night, lest aught should harm us, He guards our low - ly bed.  
Whose word can save and cleanse us From guilt and sin and shame.

There's not a blos - som low - ly, Nor bird that cleaves the air,  
He gives our need - ful cloth - ing, And sends our dai - ly food;  
O may God's mer - cies move us To serve Him with our pow'rs;

But tells, in ac - cents ho - ly, His kind - ness and His care.  
His love de - nies us noth - ing His wis - dom deem - eth good.  
For O, how He doth love us, And this poor world of ours!