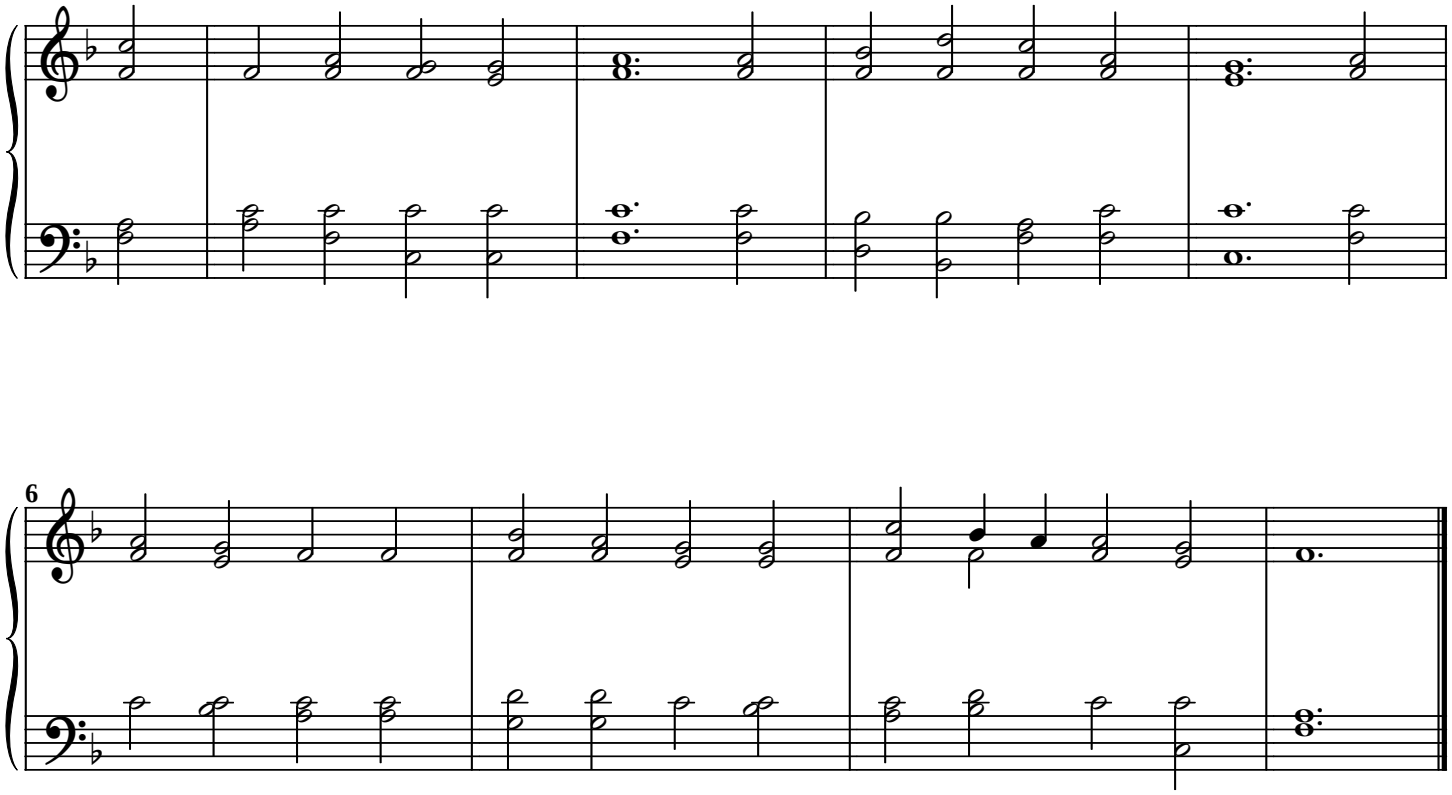
A little child may know

H.J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876

Newland
SM



A little child may know
Our Father's name of Love;
'Tis written on the earth below,
And on the sky above.

Around me when I look,
His handiwork I see;
This world is like a picture book
To teach His name to me.

The thousand little flowers
Within our garden found,
The rainbow and the soft spring showers,
And every pleasant sound.

The birds that sweetly sing,
The moon that shines by night;
With every tiny living thing
Rejoicing in the light.

And every star above,
Set in the deep blue sky,
All tell me that our God is love,
All tell me He is nigh.

Jane Eliza Leeson