

EXCERPT from GIA “Worship” Hymnal:

child can ill, The rain - forest van - ishes
 lone im - parts, Your grace a - lone im - parts.
 rise and live, That we may rise and live.

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr., 1923–2007, © 1997, GIA Publications, Inc.
 Tune: WIDOW'S GOLD, 8 6 8 66; Randall Sensmeier, b.1948, © 2001, 2011, GIA Publications, Inc.

As the Birds of the Air 796



1. As the birds of the air Trust in God for their
 2. What we need, Je - sus knows: Things to eat, shel - ter,
 3. E - ven still, there re - main Peo - ple lost in their
 4. And yet, God has sup - plied E - nough goods to di -



care With - out fear, for they know they will feed,
 clothes, Hu - man touch, fear - less love, and good friends.
 pain: Need - ing food, dry with thirst, all a - lone.
 vide If we turn from our fear, hate, and greed.



So in faith we should trust, Know - ing God will be just,
 When he walked here on earth And took part in our birth,
 And does God just ig - nore All the grief of the poor?
 We can an - swer a prayer With our love, grace, and care,



And pro - vide us with all that we need.
 He re - lied on the gifts that God sends.
 Who will hear when we weep, wail, or groan?
 And through us God can meet ev - 'ry need.

Text: Adam M. L. Tice, b.1979, © 2009, GIA Publications, Inc.
 Tune: MIDDLEBURY, 66 9 66 9, *Southern Harmony*, 1835; harm. by Jack W. Burnam, b.1946, © 1984

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