To the mother of my daughter this song is lovingly inscribed. — J. Fred Helf

WHEN GOD GAVE ME YOU

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE

Music by
J. FRED HELF

Valse moderato

Come, Love, and let fancy take you and me
Something is needed by something, it seems,

Back to the days when we climbed mammy's knee; Reading her bible when
What would Life be without Love's golden dreams? Does not the day need the

shadows would creep, "Sing me to sleep, mother, sing me to sleep."

sun's golden light? Do not the stars keep the gloom from the night?

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"Thanks be to God for the good He has done, And for His God in His Judgement, so wondrous and wise, Placed the same kindness t'ward each blessed one? Little I knew what those love-light in both of our eyes. Kneel by my side, let our words meant, my dear, Until the love in my heart made it clear. humble pray'r's blend, Thank Him from whom all our blessings descend.

CHORUS False expressivo

God gave the mother her baby, Binding their hearts firm with love,
God gave the spring to the song birds that sing, Sounding His praises above.

God gave the earth to His children, What more was left Him to do?

One thing, just one, and that great deed was done When God gave me you.

God gave me you.