Leave It With Him.

Andante con moto

Oh leave it with Him for the lil-ies all do, and they grow,—and they grow;

They grow in the rain and they grow in the dew, yes they grow,—yes they grow.

They grow in the dark-ness all hid in the night, They grow in the sun-shine re-

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vealed by the light, They grow by the way-side a wonder-ful sight, still they grow, — still they grow. —
They ask not your plant-ing they need not your care, as they grow, — as they grow.
Dropp'd down in the val-ley the field an- y-where, there they grow, — there they grow. —
They grow in their beau-ty ar-rayed in pure white, They grow clothed in glo-ry by heav-en's own light, They toil not nor spin, For they grow by His might, sweet-ly grow, — sweetly
The grasses are clothed and the ravens are fed, from His store, from His store, But you who are loved and guarded and led, how much more, how much more, He'll feed you and clothe you and give you His care, With manna and raiment so sweet and so fair Then
Leave it with Him for He has every-where, ample store, ample store.

Yes, leave it with Him you're more dear to His Heart, you well know, you well know,

Than lil-ies that bloom, or the flow-ers that start 'neath the snow, 'neath the snow.

What ev-er you need, if you ask it in pray'r, Just leave it with Him for you are in His care, Then leave it with Him for He is every-where and you know, yes you know.