

The Lord'll Provide

The lilies of the fields, they don't have a care.
No fashion magazines to show 'em what to wear.
Just lounge around all day in their splendid array.
And don't even bother to worry about
what the neighbors might say.

And take the birds in the sky. They flutter on by.
Never punch a time card. Don't even wear a tie.
Never see a pay check or a credit card.
They just wing and sing and do their thing
in their own back yard.

And so the story goes that the Lord helps those
who learn to help themselves.
But take the rose it merely grows
and its cloths are all top shelf

And so if God'll take care of the birds up above us,
Ww should be aware of how
much more He must love us
So...let your worries go.
The Lord'll provide you know.