

"Give," said the Little Stream

Words by Fanny J. Crosby

Music by William B. Bradbury

Pictures from: The Friend

"Give," said the little stream,
"Give, oh! give, give, oh! give."



"Give," said the little stream,
As it hurried down the hill;

"I'm small, I know,
but wherever I go



The fields grow greener still."

Singing, singing all the day,
"Give away, oh! give away."



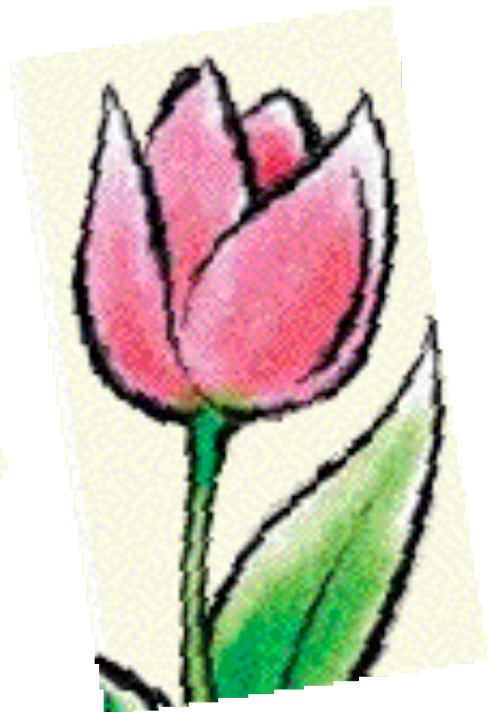
Singing, singing all the day,
"Give, oh! give away."

"Give," said the little rain,
"Give, oh! give, give, oh! give."



"Give," said the little rain,
As it fell upon the flow'rs;

"I'll raise their
drooping heads again,"



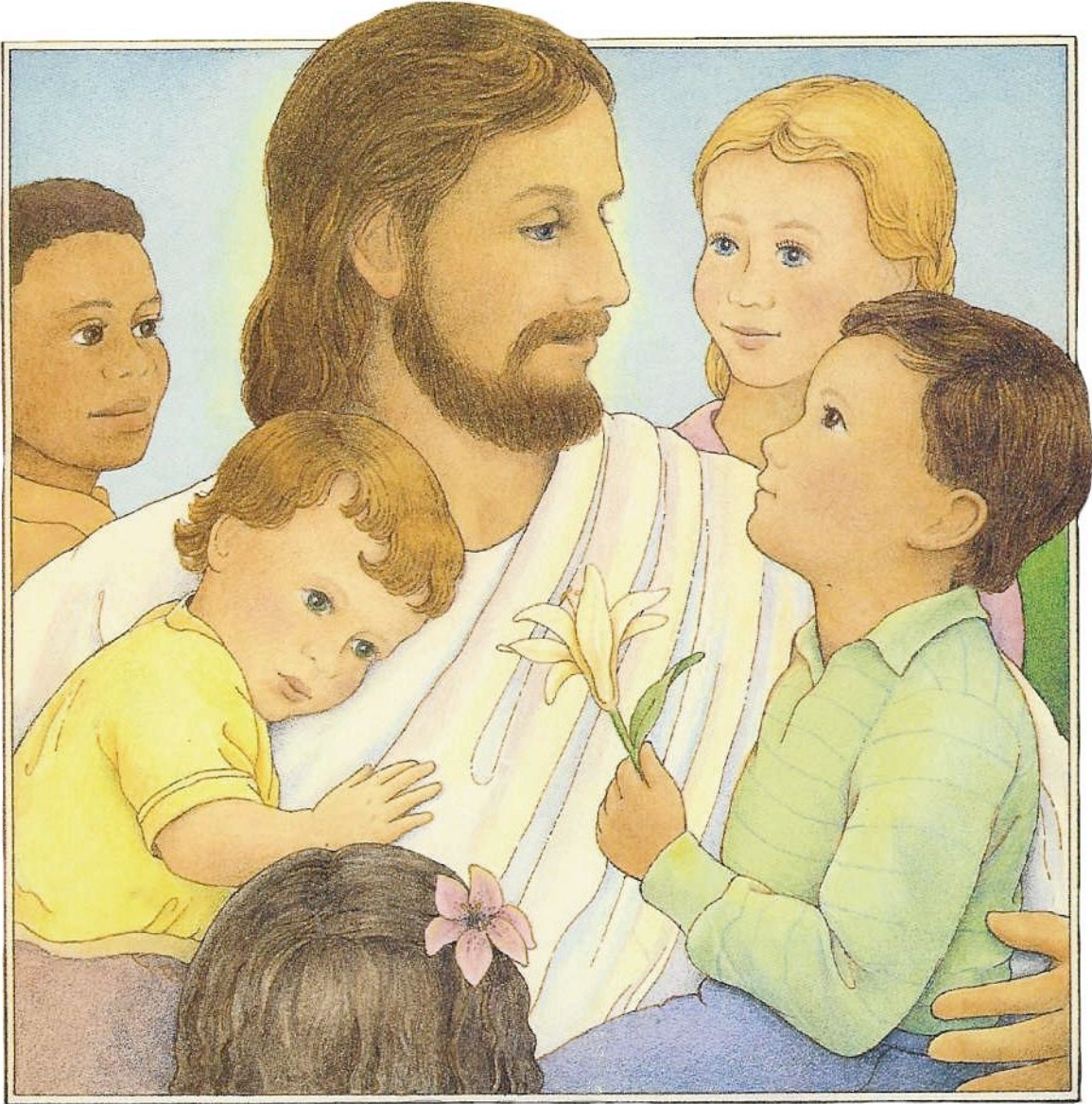
As it fell upon the flow'rs.

Singing, singing all the day,
"Give away, oh! give away."



Singing, singing all the day,
"Give, oh! give away."

Give, then, as Jesus gives,
Give, oh! give, give, oh! give.



Give, then, as Jesus gives;
There is something all can give.

Do as the streams
and blossoms do:



For God and others live.

Singing, singing all the day,
"Give away, oh! give away."



Singing, singing all the day,
"Give, oh! give away."