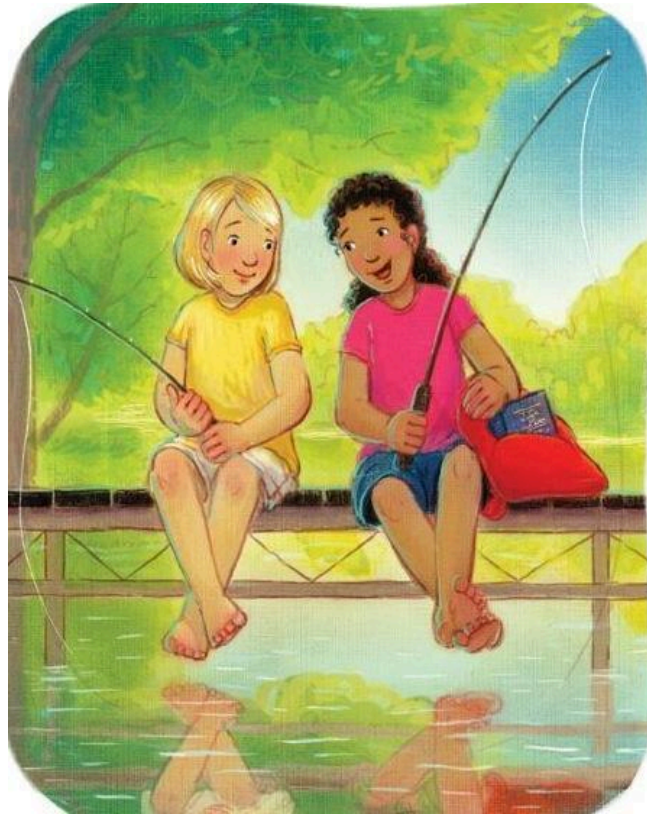
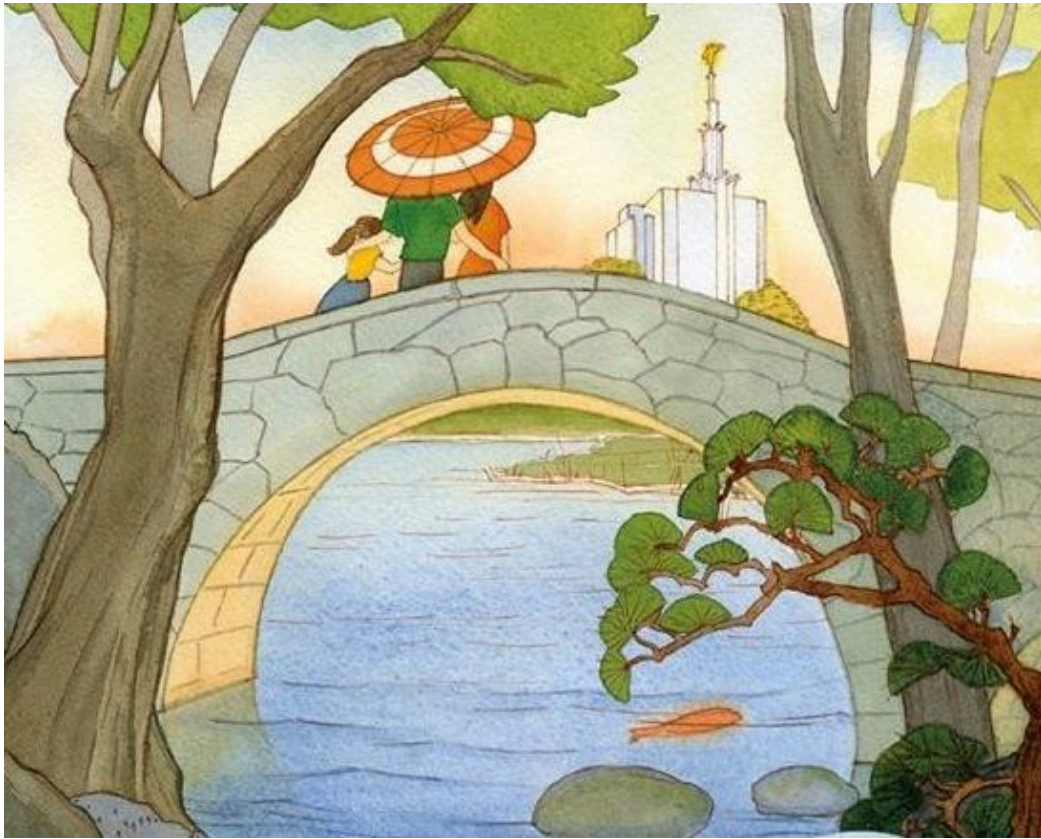


**"Give," said the
little stream,**



**"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**

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