

Look at the Birds

Adapted from "Be Still, My Soul" by Jean Sibelius

Lyrics by Elizabeth Cerceo

1. Look at the birds, the birds of all the blue skies. They do not sow nor
 2. See how they grow, the li - lies of the mea - dow. They do not toil nor
 3. So do not say, "What shall we eat and drink now? What shall we wear?" as

6
 reap nor store in barns. Yet God, who feeds the smal - lest of all crea - tures,
 spin a sing - le thread. Yet ev' - ry field is robed in amp - le glo - ry,
 if we stood a lone. Seek first God's reign, God's jus - tice, and God's mer - cy,

12
 guards all the earth kings and holds it in His arms. So let our hearts trust
 —graced more than the One who knows our ev' - ry gold. If God so clothes the
 —trus - ting the One who knows our ev' - ry need. Freed from our fear, we

18
 in God's lo - ving kind - ness, free now from fear to tend this world with care.
 green that fades by ev' - ning, how much more love will shel - ter all we hold.
 join all earth in praise now, ser - ving with joy each crea - ture and each seed.