

### Lyrics for Sunday school Songs 4

#### JESUS LOVES ME

Jesus loves me! This I know, For the Bible Tells me so.  
Little ones to Him belong; they are weak, but He is strong.

REFRAIN: Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!  
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! This I know, As He loved so long ago,  
Taking children on His knee, Saying, "Let them come to me." REFRAIN.

Jesus loves me! He will stay close beside me on my way.  
He's prepared a home for me, and someday His face I'll see. REFRAIN.

#### BEHOLD, WHAT MANNER OF LOVE

Behold, what manner of love the Father has given unto us,  
Behold, what manner of love the Father has given unto us.  
That we should be called the children of God,  
That we should be called the children of God.

#### TELL ME THE STORIES OF JESUS

Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear;  
Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here;  
Scenes by the wayside, Tales of the sea,  
Stories of Jesus, Tell them to me.

First let me hear how the children stood 'round his knee,  
I shall imagine His blessing resting on me;  
Words full of kindness, deeds full of grace,  
All in the brightness of Jesus' face.

Into the city I'd follow the children's band,  
Waving a branch of the palm tree high in my hand;  
One of His heralds, yes, I would sing  
Loudest Hosannas, "Jesus is King!"

#### WE ARE CLIMBING JACOB'S LADDER

We are climbing Jacob's ladder ..... Soldiers of the cross.  
Every round goes higher, higher ..... Soldiers of the cross.  
If you love Him, why not serve Him? ..... Soldiers of the cross.  
We are climbing higher, higher. .... Soldiers of the cross.

### ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

REFRAIN: All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, our dear God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings,  
God made their glowing colors, and made their tiny wings. REFRAIN

The purple headed mountain, the river running by,  
The sunset and the morning that brightens up the sky. REFRAIN

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden, God made them every one. REFRAIN

### THE BUTTERFLY SONG

If I were a butterfly, I'd thank you, Lord, for giving me wings,  
And if I were a robin in a tree, I'd thank you, Lord, that I could sing.  
And if I were a fish in the sea, I'd wiggle me tail and I'd giggle with glee;  
But I just thank You, Father, for making me "me".

REFRAIN: For you gave me a heart and You gave me a smile; You gave me Jesus and  
You made me Your child. And I just thank you, Father, for making me "me".

If I were an elephant, I'd thank you, Lord, by raising my trunk.  
And if I were a kangaroo, You know I'd hop right up to you.  
And if I were an octopus, I'd thank you, Lord, for my fine looks:  
But I just thank you, Father, for making me "me". REFRAIN

If I were a wiggly worm, I'd thank you, Lord, that I could squirm.  
And if I were a billy goat, I'd thank you, Lord, for my strong throat.  
And if I were a fuzzy wuzzy bear, I'd thank you, Lord, for my fuzzy wuzzy hair,  
But I just thank you, Father, for making me "me". REFRAIN

### EVERYTHING WAS MADE BY GOD

Everything was made by God, everything you see.  
Everything was made by God for you and me.