

Oh, Lord, I thank thee  
by Rebecca Burgener

I thank thee for the little fingers  
that get into everything  
for without these little fingers  
to whom else would I sing?

Sing of your praises  
And sing of birds and bees  
Sing to my little ones  
Songs of elephants and fleas

I thank thee for the little voices  
that sometimes whine and cry  
for without these little voices  
I would never wonder why

Why is the sky blue?  
And why do You start us small?  
Why must we eat vegetables  
to grow up strong and tall?

I thank thee for the little eyes  
that peep when they should be sleeping  
for without these little eyes  
what dreams would be worth keeping?

Keeping dreams of a big house  
with laughter in each room  
love and hugs and tiny dreams  
you stitched together in my womb

I thank thee for these little children  
you have placed in my care  
for without these little children  
joyous moments would be rare

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