

# Amy Grant, Jehovah

(Geoffrey P. Thurman)

Consider the lilies of the field  
Solomon dressed in royal robes has not the worth of them  
Consider the lilies of the field  
He takes after each and every need  
Leave all your cares behind  
Seek him and you will find  
Your father loves you so

Consider the lilies of the air  
For all of the diamonds in all the earth have not the wealth of them  
Consider the creatures of the air  
Jehovah loves them with tender hands  
He knows your every care  
His touch is always there  
To see you through the night

[Chorus:]  
And Jehovah I love you so  
And Jesus I want you to know  
For all you've done for me to set me free  
I'll never let you go

Consider the lilies of the field  
For how much more does he love his own if Yaweh cares for them  
Consider the creatures of the air  
He takes after each and every need  
If we ask Him for bread  
Will He give us a stone  
Jehovah loves His own

[Chorus 2x]