

# Not One Forgotten

*Are not five sparrows sold for two pence? And not one of them is forgotten in the sight of God. - Lk. 12:6*

D - 3 - MI

Eliza Edmunds Hewitt

Henry L. Gilmour, 1893

1. There's a word of ten - der beau - ty, In the  
2. Though I'm least of all his chil - dren, So un -  
3. Oh, the wound - ed hands of Je - sus, All the

say - ings of our Lord, How it stirs the heart to  
wor - thy of his love, Yet, for me there's kind re -  
springs of life con - trol, Is there an - y ill can

mu - sic, Wak - ing grat - i - tude's sweet chord; For it  
mem - brance, In the Fa - ther - heart a - bove; He will  
harm me, While his blood is on my soul? Let me,

tells me that "Our Fa - ther," From his throne of roy - al  
ev - er save and keep me; He will guide me on the  
like the lit - tle spar - row, Trust him where I can - not

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might, Bends to note a fall - ing spar - row, For 'tis  
way, For my Sav - iour gent - ly whis - pers, "Are ye  
see, In the sun - shine and the shad - ow, Sing - ing,

## Chorus

pre - cious in his sight.  
not much more than they?" In my Fa - ther's bless - ed  
he will care for me.

keep - ing, I am hap - py, safe, and

free; While his eye is on the spar - row

I will not for - got - ten be.