

# He Loves Me, Too!

*Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God?*

*But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows. Lk. 12:6-7*

1. Why should I be un - hap - py? Why should I fuss or cry?  
2. He cares for all the flow - ers, And sees each lit - tle bird,

Why should I now feel lone - ly, When God is so close by?  
So I must tell my Fath - er, He wants to hear each word.

*Refrain*

He loves me, too! He loves me, too! I know He loves me, too!

If God so loves the spar - row small, I know He loves me, too!

WORDS: Laura S. Erickson, 2008; *ref.* by Maria Straub, 1874; *alt.* MUSIC: "Providence"; Joel A. Erickson, 2008; *ref.* by Solomon W. Straub, *pub.* 1878. Public Domain.