

Little Things with Great Love

In the garden of our Savior no flower grows unseen  
His kindness rains like water on every humble seed  
No simple act of mercy escapes His watchful eye  
For there is One who loves me His hand is over mine  
In the kingdom of the heavens no suffering is unknown  
Each tear that falls is holy, each breaking heart a throne  
There is a song of beauty in every weeping eye  
For there is One who loves me His heart, it breaks with mine  
O the deeds forgotten, O the works unseen  
Every drink of water flowing graciously  
Every tender mercy You're making glorious  
This You have asked of us:  
Do little things with great love  
Little things with great love  
At the table of our Savior, no mouth will go unfed  
And His children in the shadows stream in and raise their heads  
O give us ears to hear them, and give us eyes that see  
For there is One who loves them. I am His hands and feet

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