

# Of Such Is the Kingdom of God

Peggy Lee

Children running on the shore  
To them belong the pipes of pan  
The song of sir, the oceans roar  
The fog, the wind, and sand  
With hearts are filled with happy zest  
And joyful what new day bring  
They lay them down in peace to rest  
At morn, for then the lark will sing

They hail the day with wild delight  
Their feet in naked gladness shy  
Their eyes with wonder gleaming bright  
Of such is the kingdom of God  
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The song of sir, the oceans roar  
The sky, the sun, the shore