## **Cast Your Cares On Him**

## **The Clark Sisters**

Tell me why the birds that fly, fly so high, floating in the sky? They soar into the air, they coast the winds they dare they know the Creator holds them, they don't give a care.

From the north to the south, the east and the west, they dance across the waters, the breeze they gently caress.

He never leaves them, He's there, He always feeds them, He cares; from the rising of the sun, they all began to hum, when the morning comes, 'til the day is done.

If He cares that much for them, I just need to cast all of my cares on Him.

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Tell me why the stars in the sky, they shine so bright in the still of the night? If He grows the grass in the fields, He causes the grain to grow in the mill. If He causes the robin to sing, the sunshine and the rain I know He brings.

He causes the tree to bear fruit, from the beginning of the seed and the root, If He causes the seasons to change, from the fall, winter, summer, and spring.

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