

## The Music Of His Band

Barry McGuire

Sun peaks over hill now  
Reaching out across the valley  
Pink sky with lazy clouds  
Tells me that the daytime comes

Ah, there's a moving splendor  
In the music of His band  
Ah, sharing awesome grandeur  
In the making of His hand

So gentle with the little things  
Yet mighty with the grand  
So gentle with the little things  
Yet mighty with the grand

Songbird singing joins the music  
Wind-wrapped and treetop-sent  
Blackbirds winging through the colors  
Dreamy dancing silhouettes

Ah, there's a moving splendor  
In the music of His band  
Ah, sharing awesome grandeur  
In the makings of His hand

So gentle with the little things  
Yet mighty with the grand  
So gentle with the little things  
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Ah, there's a moving splendor  
In the music of His band  
Ah, sharing awesome grandeur  
In the making of His hand...