

## Daisy's Dream

My soul is dripping with the music of  
Your melodies and harmonies that glimmer from her face,  
where shadows of celestial grace  
Dance and play day after day  
to the praise of Your great Name.

*An angel's song, a daisy's dream;  
More than anything that I've ever seen  
This child of shower and gleam  
Has shown me what Your tenderness  
Would look like  
If you clothed it in a dress  
and fashioned it from summer sunsets.*

O, the prodigal joy that teems within my soul,  
From this wonderful blossom of rose and rain and sunshine;  
Every hue and line of her countenance so sweet and fine  
Echoes with the immortal love of a Maker divine.

She's the dancing-tune  
To which trees and moon  
Will shout and clap for You.  
For You are worthy,  
Strong in might;  
This starry lyric of light  
Is sparkling with the riches of Your Son

*An angel's song, a daisy's dream;  
More than anything that I've ever seen  
This child of shower and gleam  
Has shown me what Your tenderness  
Would look like  
If you clothed it in a dress  
and fashioned it from summer sunsets.*

*In her pretty little dress;  
An incarnation of Your gentleness.  
You fashioned her from summer sunsets.*