

A Message Sweet The Breezes Bring

B \flat

Andante

1. A mes - sage sweet the breez - es bring, It
 2. Both child and man de - light to hear The
 3. 'Neath balm - y, south - ern skies, so clear, The
 4. Wher - e'er we gaze God's glo - ries shine, His

is the soft, clear voice of spring; To blades of grass and
 ver - nal rain - drop's pat - ter clear; The ten - der blos - soms
 birds the sea - son's mes - sage hear; Their songs of praise to
 will con - trols each climb - ing vine, And with each sea - son's

sleep - ing seeds God's won - drous word it on - ward speeds.
 gen - tly sway, Kissed by the zeph - yrs on their way.
 God a - bove Pro - claim to all how great His love.
 glad re - turn His mar - vels 'tis that we dis - cern.