

NOT A SPARROW FALLETH.

POETRY BY W. S. PASSMORE.

MUSIC BY FRANZ ABT.

p > <>
Not a spar-row fall-eth, But its God doth
Moderato. p
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *
pp *mf poco animato.*
know, Just as when His mandate lays a mon-arch low; Not a leaf - let wav - eth,
mf poco animato.

rall. *pp* *>* *dim.*
but its God doth see: . . . Think not, then, O trembler, God for -get-eth thee!

rall. *pp* *p* *mf* *>* *dim.*
mf cres. Poco piu animato.
Far more precious, sure - ly, than the birds that fly,
poco piu animato.

> > > > *dim.* *p piu tranquillo.*
Is a Father's im - age to a Fath - er's eye. E'en thine hairs are num - bered: trust Hinn full and
dim. *p piu tranquillo.*

NOT A SPARROW FALLETH. CONCLUDED.

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molto cres. poco riten. f dim. *p* *p* *Tempo primo, poco meno mosso.*

free; Cast thy care be - fore Him, and he'll care for thee, . . . For the God that

poco riten. *f* rit. *pp* * Ped.

plant - ed in thy breast a soul, On His sa - cred ta - bles

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

pp

doth thy name en - roll; Cheer thine heart, then, trem - bler,

mf *mf*

nev - er faith - less be; . . . He that marks the spar - row will re - mem - ber

dim. *a tempo.* dim. *pp*

thee, will re - mem - ber thee!

ritten. *p* *poco rall.* *pp*