1. It doesn't really matter if I'm short or if I'm tall, Or if I like to sing or read a book or throw a ball, No matter if I finish first or if I trip and fall, I know I'm loved because I am a child of God.

2. When ever thunder crash-es and the wind goes howl-ing by, Or when a bully threat-ens me or tear-drops fill my eye, Before my fear starts grow-ing, I still know just what to try. I always pray because I am a child of God. A child of God. He watch-es night and day. He listens and obey. I'll choose the right because I am a child of God.

3. If ever I should want to be dis-hon-est or un-kind, Or things that are not good or true be- gin to cloud my mind, I listen for the voice that brings the peace I need to find. I think of Him because I am a child of God.

Because I Am a Child of God

Words by Jan Pinborough
Music by Michael F. Moody

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