

MY GOD LETS IT BE

1. I wonder, just wonder what makes the caterpillar crawl?
And I wonder often wonder just how the butterfly
is born?

Chorus *When I have such little wonderings I put my
finger on my chin
And smile away because my God lets it be.
God lets it be, yes God lets it be,
God lets the clouds float in the sky,
But God never lets the sky come down.*

2. I wonder, just wonder what makes the tiny seed grow?
And I wonder often wonder what makes the trees stand
tall?

Chorus *When I have such little wonderings I put my
finger on my chin
And smile away because my God lets it be.
God lets it be, yes God lets it be,
God lets the big sun rise and set,
But God never lets it burn away.*

3. I wonder, just wonder does my name really mean me?
And I wonder often wonder just how I think such
things?

Chorus *When I have such little wonderings I put my
finger on my chin
And smile away because my God lets it be.
God lets it be, yes God lets it be,
God lets me think and feel and be,
And God always keeps me wondering.*