

**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

**Whenever thunder
crashes**



**And the wind goes
howling by**

**Or when a bully
threatens me**



**Or teardrops fill my
eye**

**Before my fear
starts growing**



**I still know just
what to try**

I always pray



Because I am a child of God

If ever I should want to be



Dishonest or unkind

**Or things that are
not good or true**



**Begin 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

A child of God



**He watches night
and day**

He cheers me on



**And hears me when
I pray**

**No matter what, I
won't give up**



I'll listen and obey

I'll choose the right



Because I am a child of God