

Of Such Is the Kingdom of God

Peggy Lee

Children running on the shore
To them belong the pipes of pan
The song of sir, the oceans roar
The fog, the wind, and sand
With hearts are filled with happy zest
And joyful what new day bring
They lay them down in peace to rest
At morn, for then the lark will sing

They hail the day with wild delight
Their feet in naked gladness shy
Their eyes with wonder gleaming bright
Of such is the kingdom of God
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The song of sir, the oceans roar
The sky, the sun, the shore