

Hymns for Children

3 For us He leaves His Father's throne,
His sapphire throne on high,
And comes to dwell on earth alone,
For fallen man to die.
Rejoice, ye Gentile lands, rejoice,
All hail Messiah's dawn; [crown:
Our God comes down, earth's joy and
The King of Love is born.

4 Glad Gentiles in their eastern home
His radiant star behold;
To God, their King, they joy to bring
Sweet incense, myrrh, and gold.
Rejoice, ye Gentile lands, rejoice,
In heaven your praises sing,
Before Him fall, the Lord of all,
Your Maker and your King!

5 We join your song, celestial throng,
Whose anthems never cease;
We tune our lyres, with angel choirs,
To hail the Prince of Peace!
Rejoice, ye Gentile lands, rejoice,
And hail Immanuel's morn;
For God comes down, frail man to crown:
To us a Child is born.

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ALLE JAHRE WIEDER. 6 5, 6 5.

JOHANN C. H. RINK (1770-1846.)

Christmas.

Alle Jahre wieder.

AS each happy Christmas
Dawns on earth again,
Comes the holy Christ Child
To the hearts of men;

2 Enters with His blessing
Into every home,
Guides and guards our footsteps,
As we go and come.

3 All unknown, beside me
He will ever stand,
And will safely lead me
With His own right hand.

*Johann Wilhelm Hey, 1837.
Tr. Harriet Reynolds Krauth, 1878.*

FAITHFUL SHEPHERD. 6, 5.

L. J. HUTTON.

1 Faith - ful Shep - herd, feed me In the pas - tures green;

Faith - ful Shep - herd, lead me Where Thy steps are seen.

- 1 Faithful Shepherd, feed me
In the pastures green;
Faithful Shepherd, lead me
Where Thy steps are seen.
- 2 Hold me fast, and guide me
In the narrow way;
So with Thee beside me,
I shall never stray.
- 3 Hallow every pleasure,
Every gift and pain;
Be Thyself my treasure,
Though none else I gain.
- 4 Day by day prepare me
As Thou seest best;
Then let angels bear me
To Thy promised rest.

Rev. T. B. POLLOCK, abr.

ST. JOHN BAPTIST.

O. M. FEILDEN.

1. Ho - ly Spi - rit, hear us; Help us while we

sing; Breathe in - to the mu - sic

Of the praise we bring. A - men.

2 Holy Spirit, prompt us
When we kneel to pray;
Nearer come, and teach us
What we ought to say.

3 Holy Spirit, shine Thou
On the Book we read;
Gild its holy pages
With the light we need.

4 Holy Spirit, give us
Each a lowly mind;
Make us more like Jesus,
Gentle, pure, and kind.

5 Holy Spirit, brighten
Little deeds of toil;
And our playful pastimes
Let no folly spoil.

6 Holy Spirit, keep us
Safe from sins which lie
Hidden by some pleasure
From our youthful eye.

7 Holy Spirit, help us
Daily, by Thy might,
What is wrong to conquer,
And to choose the right.

Amen. W. H. PARKER.

FOR YOUNGER CHILDREN

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6. 5. 6. 5.

ERNSTEIN
J. F. Swift

mf
♩ = 96. 1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble though they be,

mf
Make the might - y o - cean, And the beau - teous land.
Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

3 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

mp 4 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue
Into sin to stray.

mf 5 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

6 Little ones in glory
Swell the angels' song:
Make us meet, dear Saviour,
For their holy throng.

J. A. Carney

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6. 5. 6. 5.

ENON
O. M. Fielden

mf
♩ = 88. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a list - 'ning ear ;

mf
When we bow be - fore Thee, Chil - dren's prais - es hear. A-MEN.

p 2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When Thy praise we sing.

mf 3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray ;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning ;
Watch us day by day ;
cr Help us now to love Thee ;
Take our sins away.

mp 5 Then, when Thou dost call us
To our heavenly home,
f We shall gladly answer,
Saviour, Lord, we come.

J. E. Clark