

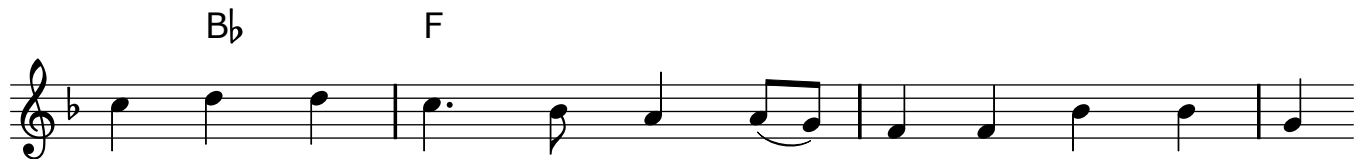
144 Thy Little Ones, Dear Lord, Are We

HER KOMMER DINE ARME SMAA

LM



1 Thy lit - tle ones dear Lord, are we, And come
2 With songs we has - ten Thee to greet And kiss
3 Now wel - come! From Thy heav'n - ly home Thou to
4 Je - sus, a - las! how can it be So few



Thy low - ly bed to see; En - light - en ev' - ry soul
the dust be - fore Thy feet; O bless - ed hour, O sweet -
our vale of tears art come; Man hath no of - f'ring for
be - stow a thought on Thee Or on the love, so won -



and mind, That we the way to Thee may find.
est night, That gave Thee birth, our soul's de - light.
Thee save The sta - ble, man - ger, cross, and grave.
drous great, That drew Thee down to our es - tate?