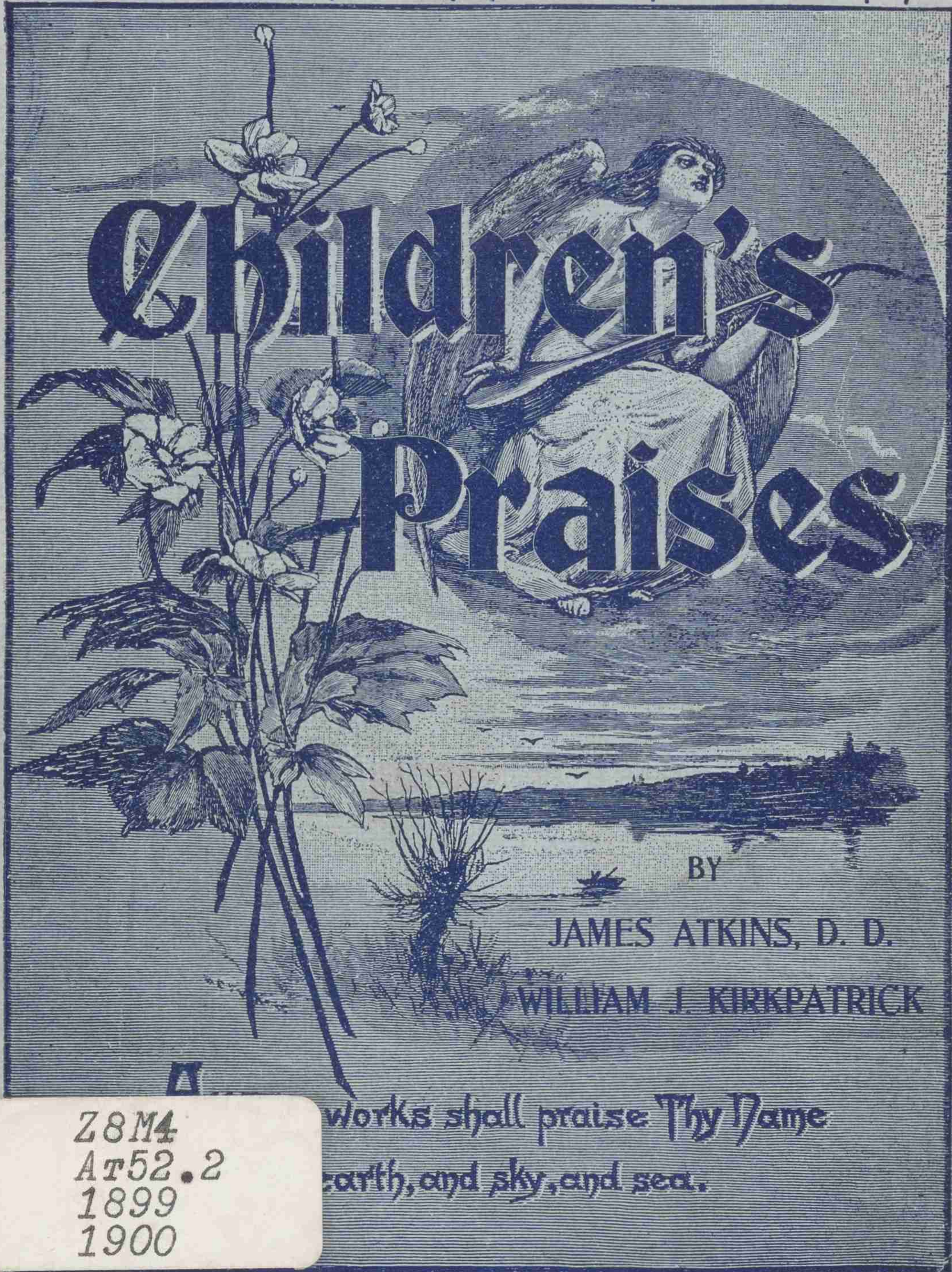


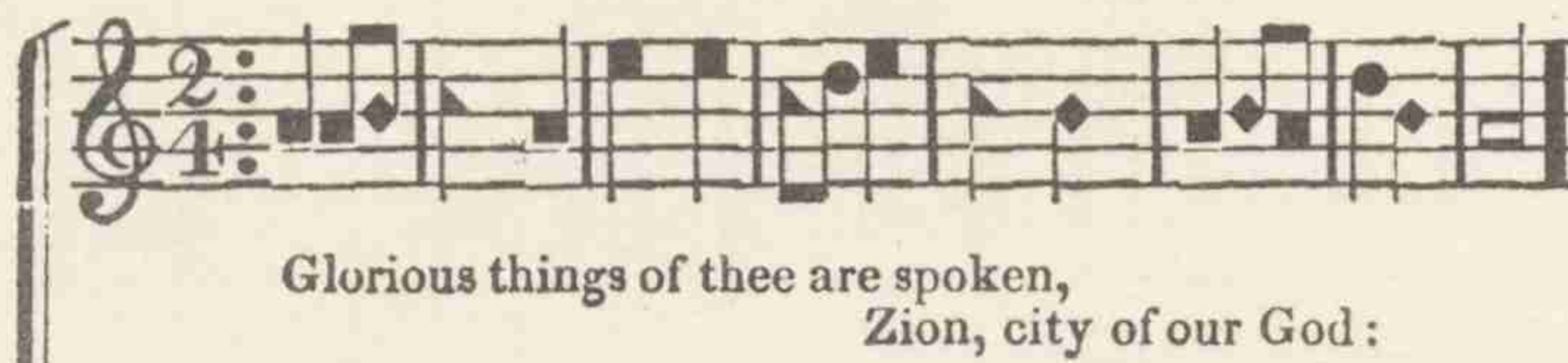
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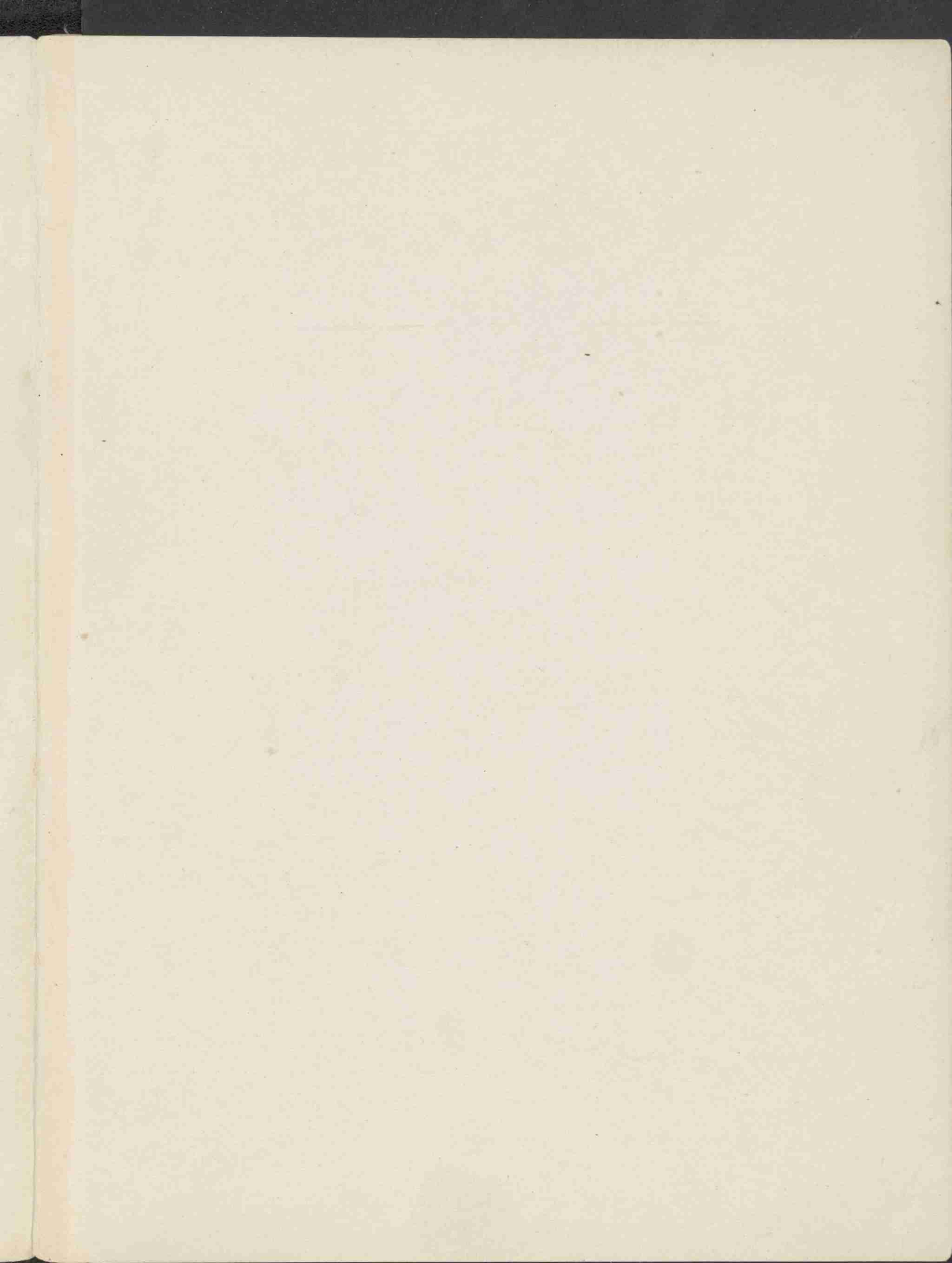
His works shall praise Thy Name
earth, and sky, and sea.

Publishing House of the M. E. Church, South, Nashville, Tenn.



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

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CHILDREN'S PRAISES.

Prepared especially for Primary Departments in
Sunday Schools, for Junior Leagues and
all Religious Meetings for Young
Children: with Catechetical
and other Exercises.

BY

JAMES ATKINS, D. D.

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Publishing House of the M. E. Church, South.

BARBEE & SMITH, AGENTS.

1900.

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PREFACE.

"And when the chief priests and scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David they were sore displeased, and said unto him, Hearst thou what these say? and Jesus said unto them, Yea; have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?" Matt. 21: 15-16.

In harmony with the truth of this passage, this little book has been prepared, and it is sent out with the hope that it may meet a very general want among the little folks.

The usual Sunday-school song book has but few pieces which are adapted to the use of small children, and the result is that a lack of variety represses the spirit of song, and causes the Sunday-school work to become irksome to the little ones.

The words and music of the following pages have been selected or prepared with special reference to the younger grades of pupils. The book contains every variety of childhood songs from the simplest nature songs up to the highest expressions of adoration that children are capable of understanding. In addition to the songs, it contains a considerable amount of other matter which will greatly assist teachers and leaders of Junior Leagues, etc., in instructing children without the use of an additional book. This matter consists of prayers, hymns, creeds, and questions on the construction of the Bible and on the Life of Christ.

In order to obtain the best results in the school, superintendents and teachers should as far as possible influence parents to procure a copy for use for the child in the home. This will greatly advance the teacher's work in fixing in the minds of the children the great lessons designed to be taught in the songs and other matter which the book presents.

Teachers will find it of the utmost importance to have a *sufficient* supply for the use of classes. For the best results there should be one copy for each member of the class. Nothing more effectually removes embarrassment and tends to good order and good singing than for each child to have in hand a copy of the book.

The music editor of this volume is Prof. W. J. Kirkpatrick, whose work on the Young People's Hymnal has made his name known and loved throughout the ranks of our young people in every state of the south and west.

This little volume is sent forth with the prayer that it may be a source of lifelong pleasure and spiritual profit to all the little people who shall use it, and that Jesus the Friend of children may accept the praises which the children bring.

JAMES ATKINS,
S. S. Editor.

Nashville, Tenn.,
Jan. 1st, 1899.

CHILDREN'S PRAISES.

No. 1. We Will Follow On.

E. R. LATTA, alt.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. While the Saviour's voice is calling, We will follow, fol-low on ;
2. Where the Saviour's hand is leading, We will follow, fol-low on ;
3. In the steps of truth and du-ty, We will follow, fol-low on ;



While the morning dews are fall-ing, We will fol-low on.
His commands and warnings heeding; We will fol-low on.
Paths of love are full of beau-ty, We will fol-low on.



CHORUS.



Fol-low on, fol-low on, Till the heav'nly prize is won ;



Till we gain a shin-ing crown, Fol-low, fol-low on.



No. 2. Bless us, Saviour.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FINE.



1. { Ten-der Saviour, bless thy children; We are looking up to thee; }
 { May thy Ho-ly Spirit teach us, Just what thou wouldst have us be. }
2. { Help us think of thine own childhood, Sweet and pure those early days, }
 { Spent among the hills of Nazareth, Learning wisdom's pleasant ways. }



D. C.—Keep and guide us, close beside us, We are safe when thou art near.

CHORUS.

D. C.



Bless us, Saviour; let thy fa - vor Rest up-on thy children dear;

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3 Thou didst watch the birds and blossoms,
 Waving grasses, lilies fair;
 May we love our Father's handwork,
 And for all his creatures care.</p> | <p>4 Make us gentle and forgiving,
 Faithful in the work we do;
 Make us more like thee, dear Saviour,
 Kind, obedient, pure and true.</p> |
|--|--|

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No. 3. Bearing Fruit.

Matt. 7 : 16.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.



1. Lit-tle ones may be just like the fruitful trees: Buds are like our
2. Jesus said, "Ye know them by the fruit they bear;" Words, and looks, and
3. Hap-py are the children who have learn'd to be Patient, mild, and



Hold up before the children a cluster of buds, while teaching second line of first stanza; blossoms, for the third line; leaves and fruit for the fourth. Unite them for last two lines of Refrain. Thistles, nettles, and poisonous plants, flowers and fruits, may be used for last two lines of second stanza.

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Bearing Fruit. Concluded



thoughts, which only Je - sus sees, Blossoms are like fa - ces, smiling,
actions, show just what we are. Bad thoughts, like the buds of poison
lov - ing, cheer - ful, kind, and free; They are trees of promise, bearing



clean, and bright; Leaves are gentle words, good fruit is do - ing right.
fruits and flowers, Yield no pleasant fragrance, cheer no weary hours.
fruit of love, They shall bloom forev - er in God's home above.

D.S.—Bear - ing precious fruit to lay at Je - sus' feet.

CHORUS.



Sav - iour, make us good and kind like thee, Then each one will

D.S.



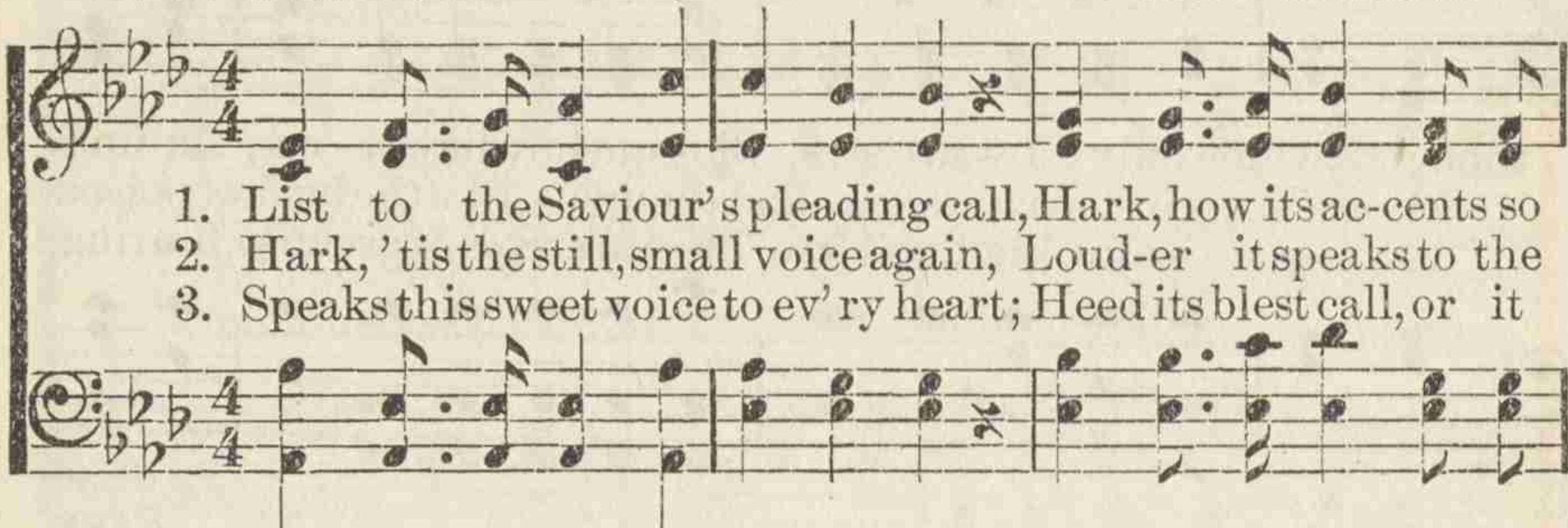
be a fruitful tree, Bearing buds and blossoms, beautiful and sweet,

No. 4.

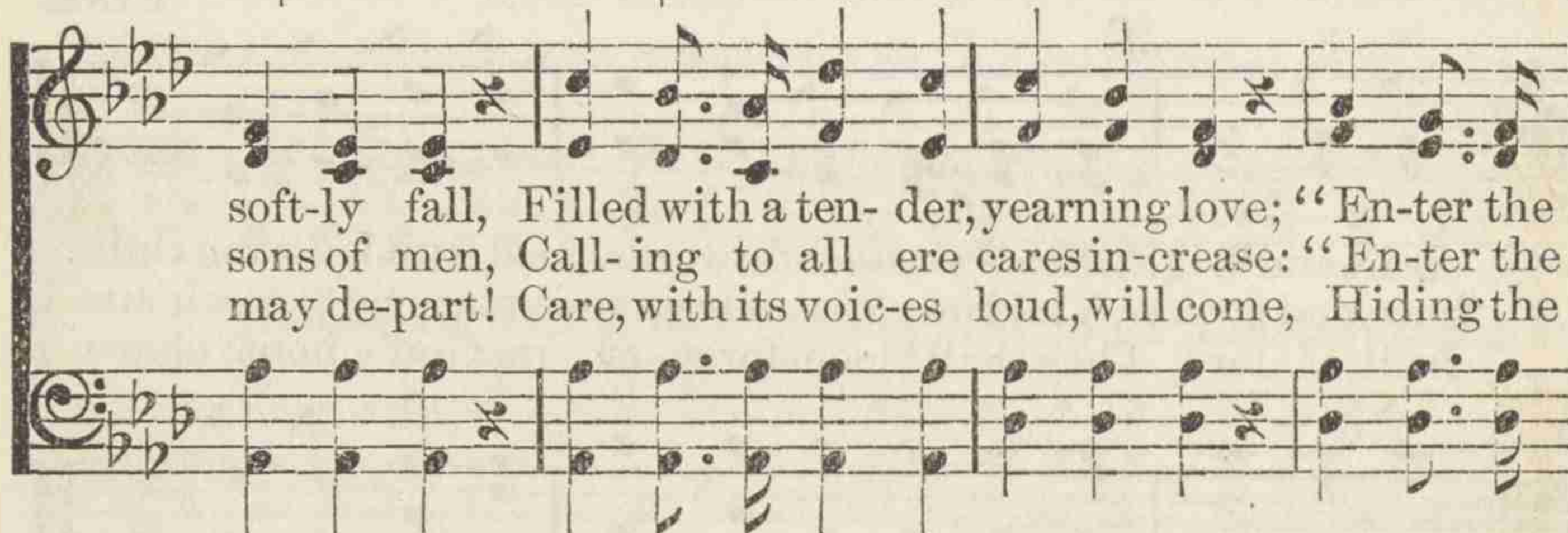
The Gentle Voice.

B. H. WINSLOW.

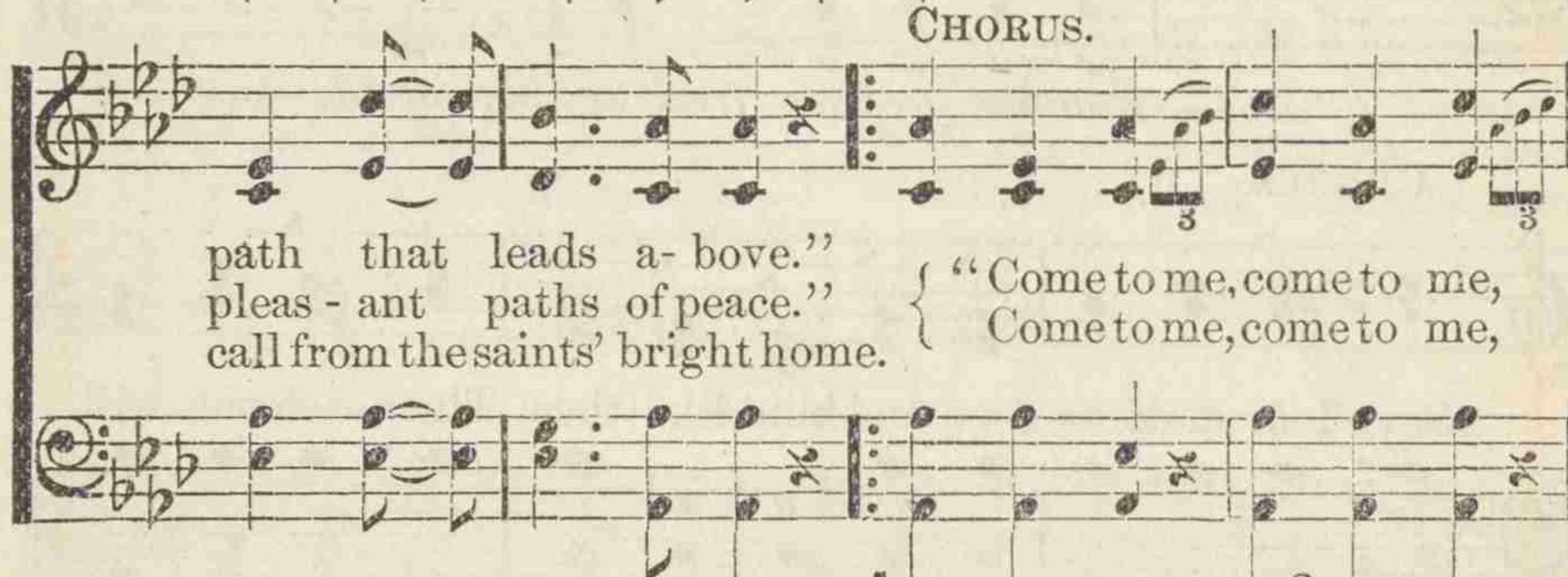
R. H. PHIPPEN.



1. List to the Saviour's pleading call, Hark, how its ac-cents so
 2. Hark, 'tis the still, small voice again, Loud-er it speaks to the
 3. Speaks this sweet voice to ev'ry heart; Heed its blest call, or it



soft-ly fall, Filled with a ten-der, yearning love; "En-ter the
 sons of men, Call-ing to all ere cares in-crease: "En-ter the
 may de-part! Care, with its voic-es loud, will come, Hiding the



CHORUS.
 path that leads a-bove."
 pleas-ant paths of peace."
 call from the saints' bright home.

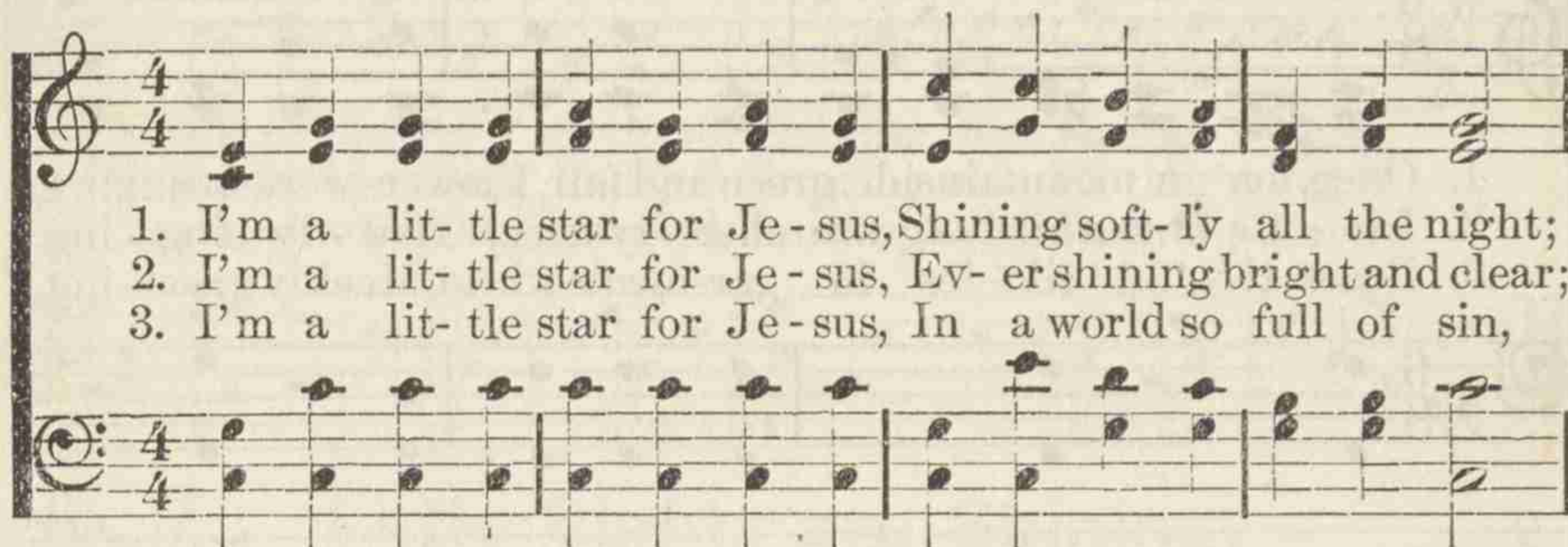


Child of my ten-der love to be;
 Come for my love hath (Omit.....) ransomed thee!"

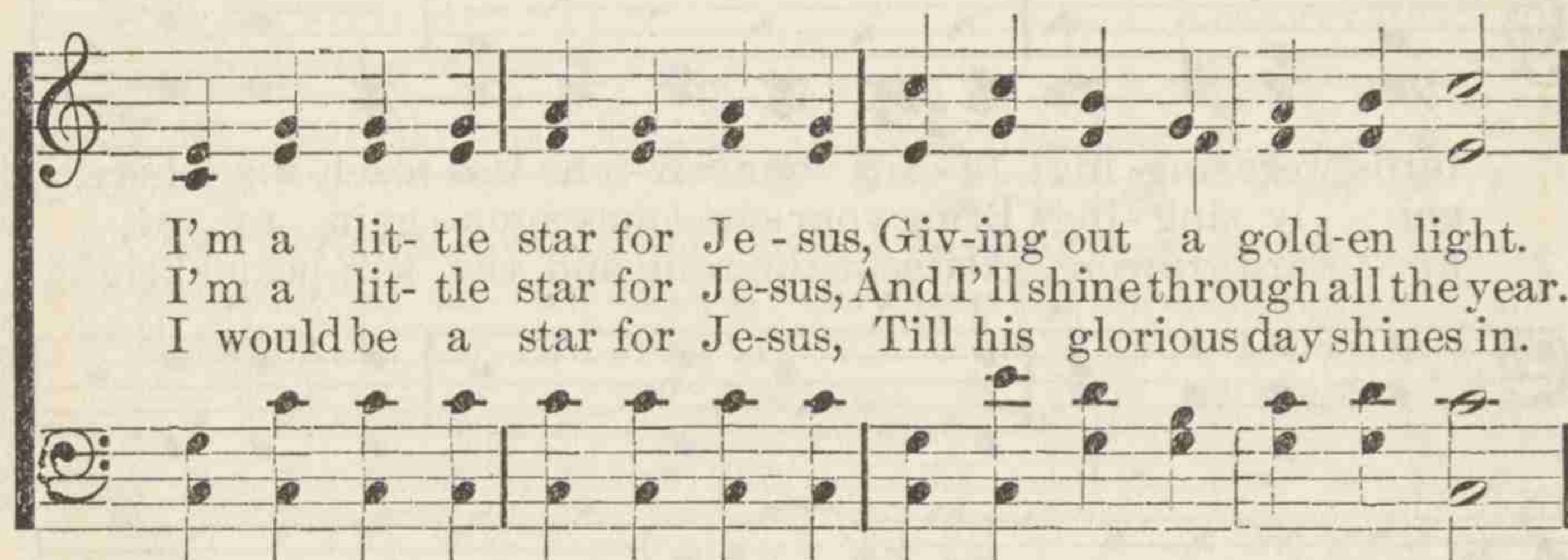
No. 5. I'm a Little Star for Jesus.

MYRON W. MORSE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

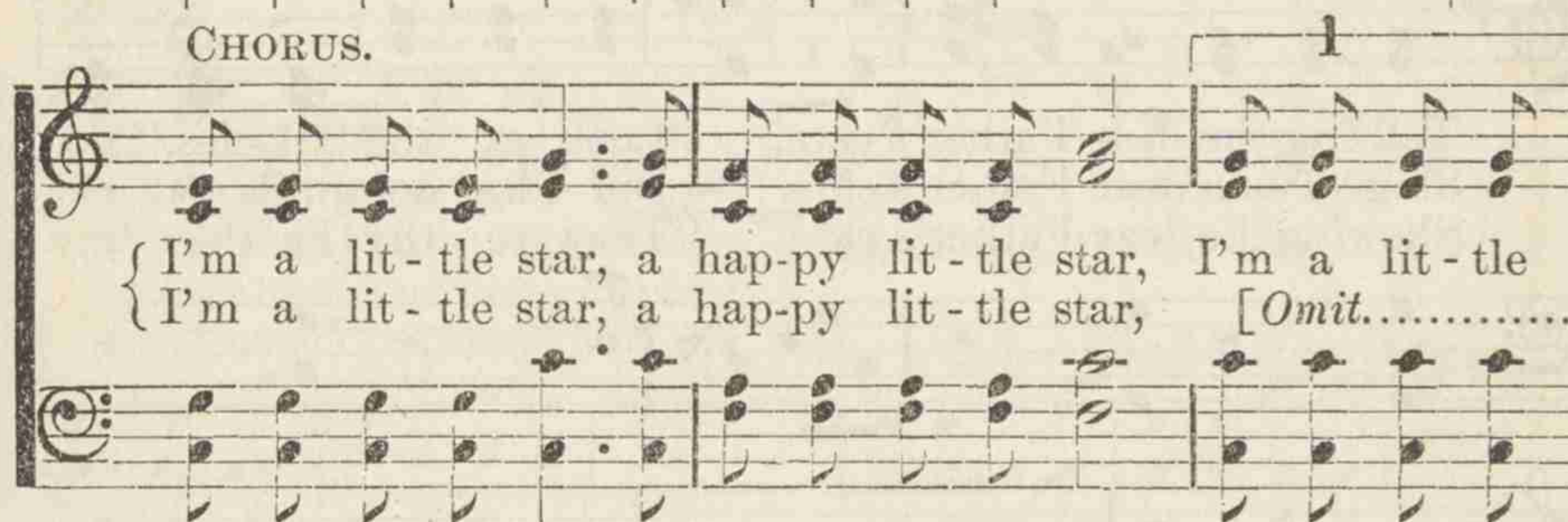


1. I'm a lit-tle star for Je-sus, Shining soft-ly all the night;
 2. I'm a lit-tle star for Je-sus, Ev-er shining bright and clear;
 3. I'm a lit-tle star for Je-sus, In a world so full of sin,



I'm a lit-tle star for Je-sus, Giv-ing out a gold-en light.
 I'm a lit-tle star for Je-sus, And I'll shine through all the year.
 I would be a star for Je-sus, Till his glorious day shines in.

CHORUS.



{ I'm a lit-tle star, a hap-py lit-tle star, I'm a lit-tle
 { I'm a lit-tle star, a hap-py lit-tle star, [Omit.....]



star for Je-sus; I'm a lit-tle star for Je-sus.

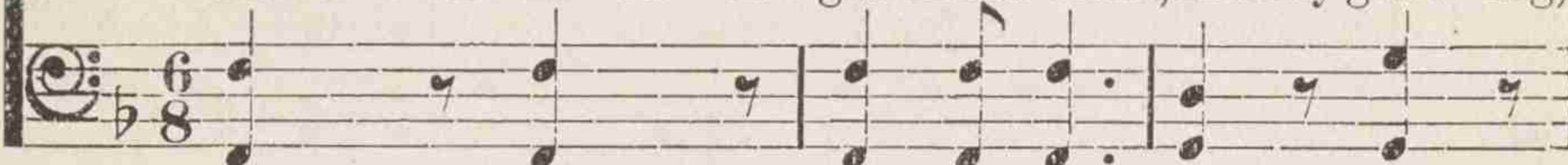
No. 6. Our Father's Care.

E. E. HEWITT.

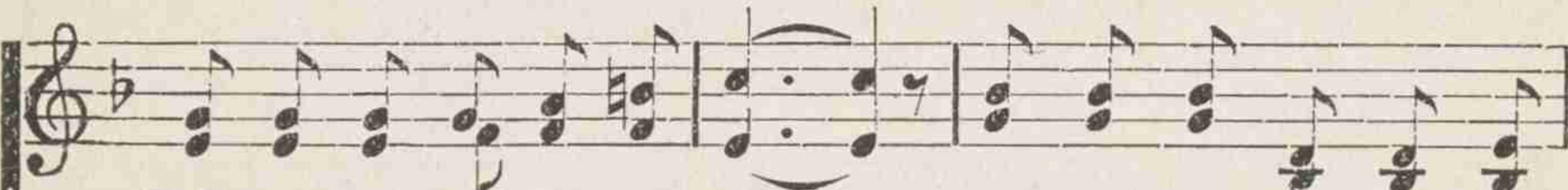
A. F. BOURNE.



1. Once, on a mountainside, green and fair, Flowers were springing,
2. Lit - tle brown bird on the cher - ry-tree, Glad - ly sing - ing,
3. Beau - ti - ful lil - ies in gar - ments white, Meekly grow - ing,



birds were sing - ing; Je - sus our Sav - iour was teach - ing there,
gai - ly sing - ing, Bring your sweet message a - gain to me,
up - ward growing, God sent the rain and the sun - beams bright,



Tell - ing the dear Father's care. "Look at the lil - ies," he
Sing of our dear Father's care. Did he not guide you to
Showing the dear Father's care. "Pray to thy Fa - ther," my



gent - ly said, "See the pure blossoms of white and red," Look at the
far away, Bringing you back with the flowers of May, Teach you the
Sav - iour said, He to his children gives daily bread, I shall be



Our Father's Care. Concluded.

birds fly-ing o - ver-head, Trusting our Fa-ther's care.
 song that you sing to-day? Trusting our Fa-ther's care.
 guid-ed, and clothed and fed, Trusting our Fa-ther's care.

No. 7. Little Lights are Shining.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Lit-tle lights are shin-ing To the Saviour's praise; Little feet are
 2. Shin-ing all for Je - sus, Ev - ery pass-ing day, When we try to
 3. Shin-ing all for Je - sus, As we onward go, Lit-tle rays of

CHORUS.

marching In his pleasant ways. } March-ing, march - ing, In his
 please him, And his word obey. }
 glad-ness We around us throw. } Marching, marching, we are marching,
 ways so bright; Marching, onward marching, Children of the Light.

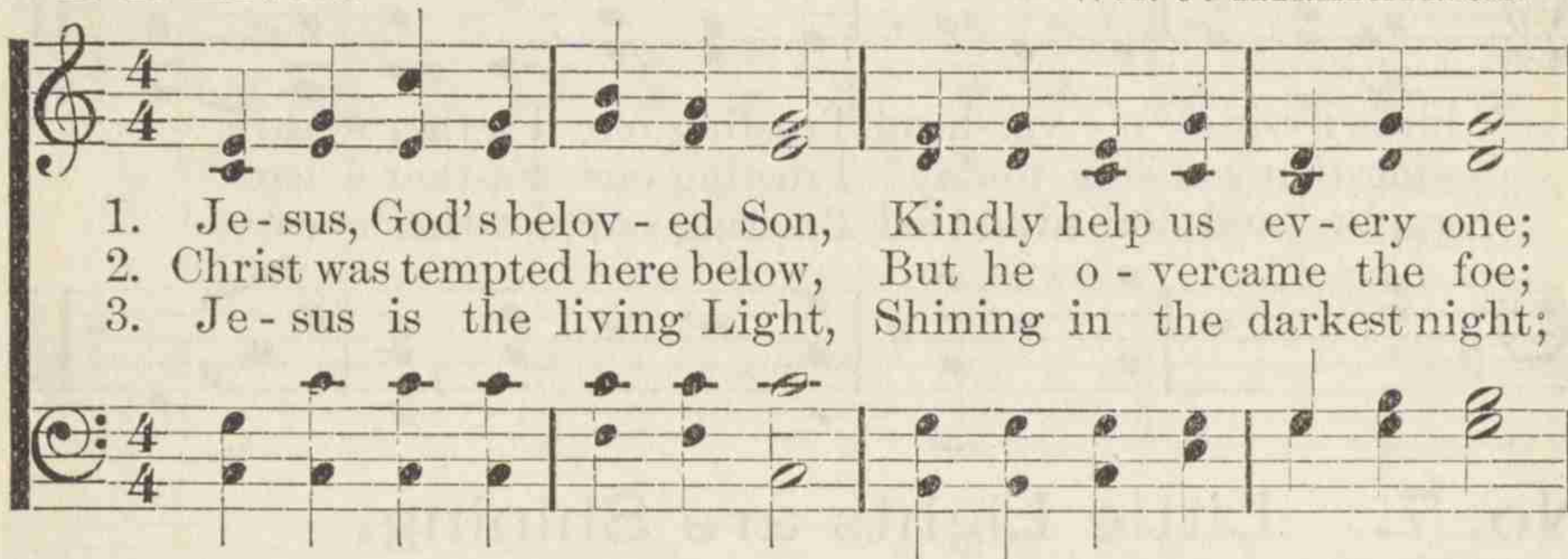
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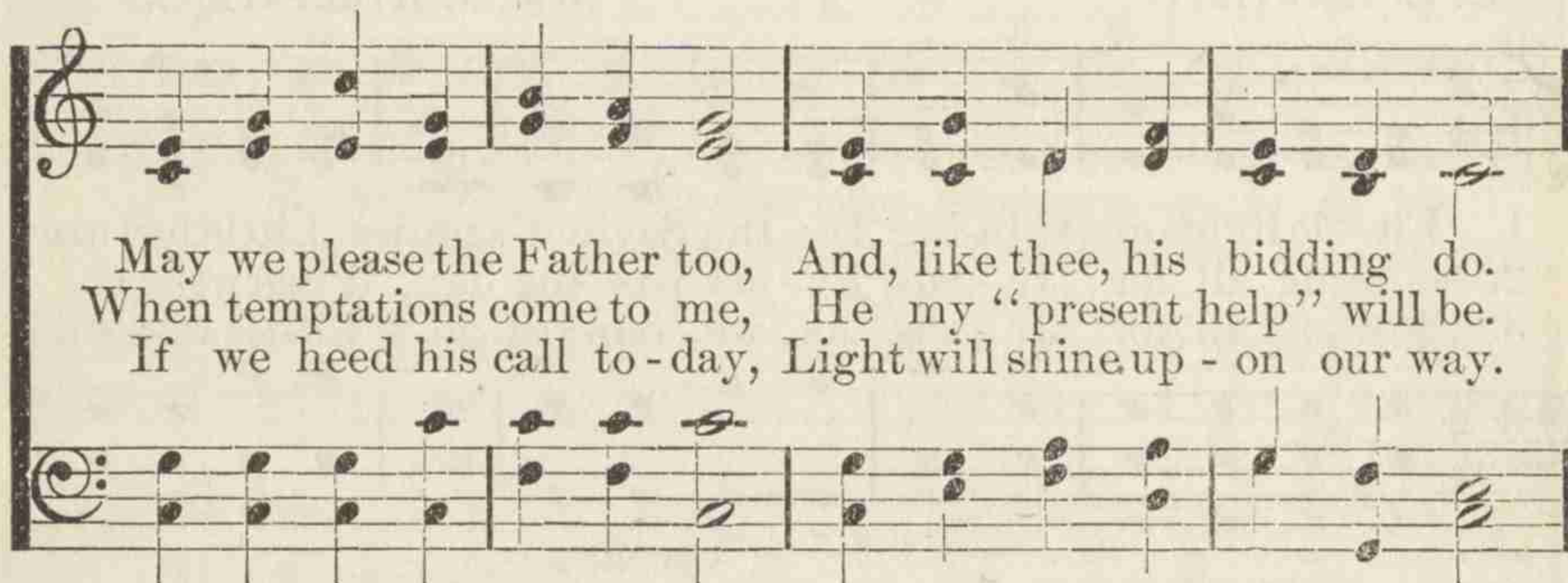
Sing the Name.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

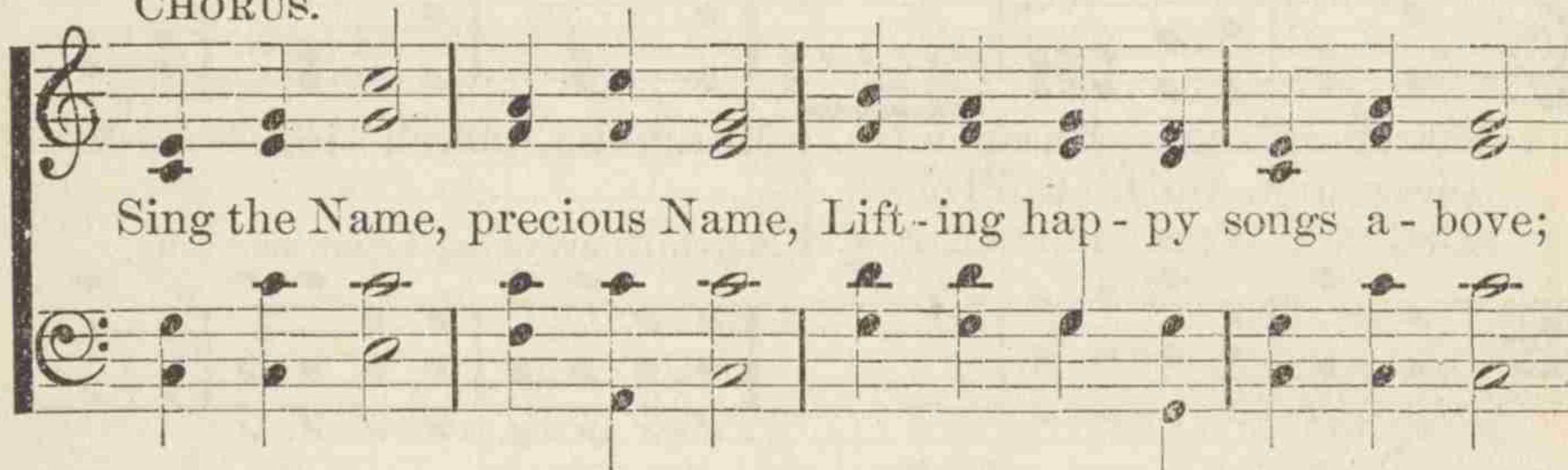


1. Je - sus, God's belov - ed Son, Kindly help us ev - ery one;
 2. Christ was tempted here below, But he o - vercame the foe;
 3. Je - sus is the living Light, Shining in the darkest night;

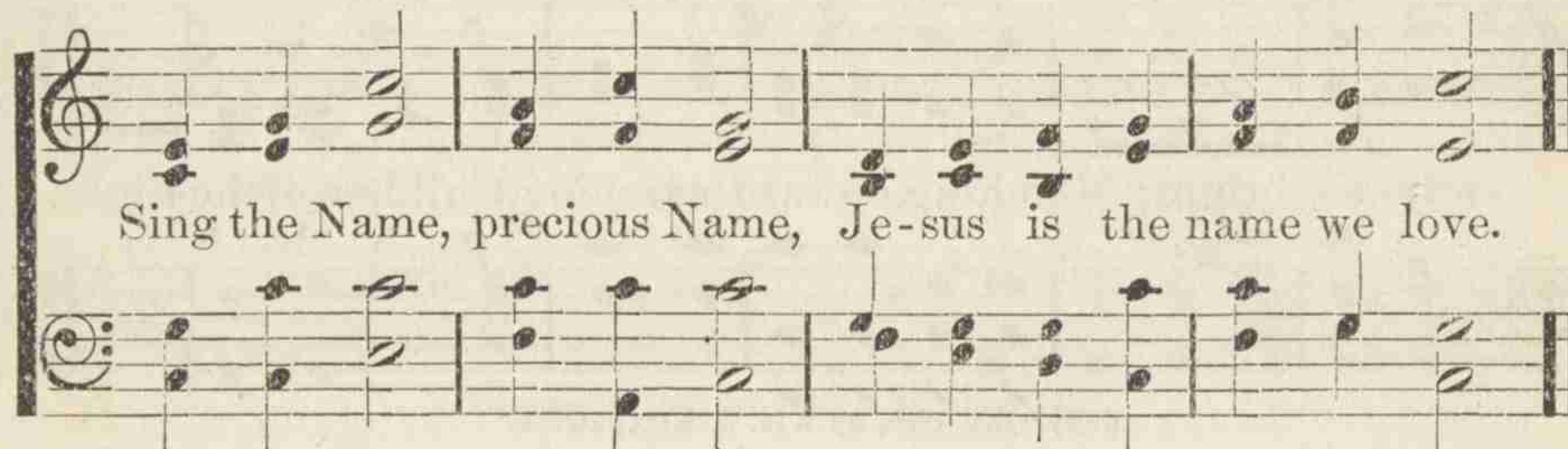


May we please the Father too, And, like thee, his bidding do.
 When temptations come to me, He my "present help" will be.
 If we heed his call to-day, Light will shine up - on our way.

CHORUS.



Sing the Name, precious Name, Lift - ing hap - py songs a - bove;



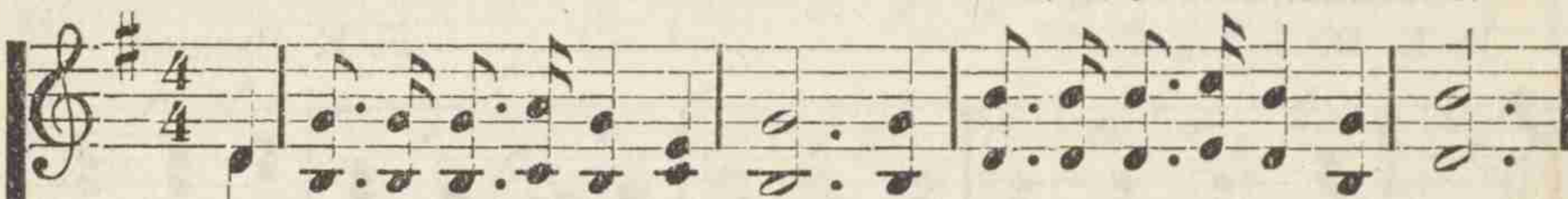
Sing the Name, precious Name, Je - sus is the name we love.

No. 9.

Building.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Two builders are at work to-day, We hear the blessed Master say,
2. One builds upon the living Rock: He need not fear the tempest shock;
3. The other builds upon the sand: He does not heed the Lord's command;
4. Is Je-sus our Foundation-Stone? And do we rest on him a-lone?



Up-on the rock, upon the sand; One house shall fall, and one shall stand.
His hope in Je-sus is se-cure, His house for ever shall en-dure.
The rain will fall, the winds will blow; His house they soon will over-throw.
Then golden service let us bring, And love's bright jewels, for our King.



CHORUS.



Building, building, every one, Building, till the work of life is done;



Building, building, Lord, we pray, Help us to build on thee each day.



No. 10.

I'm so Glad.

"But Jesus called them unto him, and said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God."—Luke 18: 16.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.



1. I'm so glad that Je-sus said, "Let the children come to me,"
2. He's the same as long a-go, Time can never change his love;
3. Sweeter still his voice will sound, When he speaks the glad "well done!"



Placed his hands up - on each head, Spoke so ten - der - ly:
Like a stream 'twil ev - er flow From the Fount a - bove.
As the chil - dren gath - er 'round Je - sus on his throne.



REFRAIN. *Slowly and softly.*



"Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come to me, Of such shall the



faster.



king - dom of heav - en be." Glad - ly we will come,



I'm so Glad. Concluded.

glad-ly we will come, Joy-ful-ly we come to Je - sus.

The image shows two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

No. 11. Luther's Cradle Hymn.

MARTIN LUTHER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. A - way in a manger, no crib for a bed, The lit-tle Lord
2. The cat-tle are low-ing, the ba-by a-wakes, But lit-tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je-sus; I ask thee to stay Close by me for-

The first system of the hymn features a 3/4 time signature. The top staff has a melody with eighth notes. The bottom staff has a bass line with chords and rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, with three verses provided.

Je - sus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus, no cry-ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je-sus! look
ev - er, and love me I pray. Bless all the dear children in

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The top staff has a melody with eighth notes and a final note with a fermata. The bottom staff has a bass line with chords and rests. The lyrics continue below the staves.

down where he lay—The lit-tle Lord Je-sus a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle till morning is nigh.
thy ten-der care, And take us to heav-en to live with thee there.

The third system concludes the hymn. The top staff has a melody with eighth notes. The bottom staff has a bass line with chords and rests. The lyrics conclude below the staves.

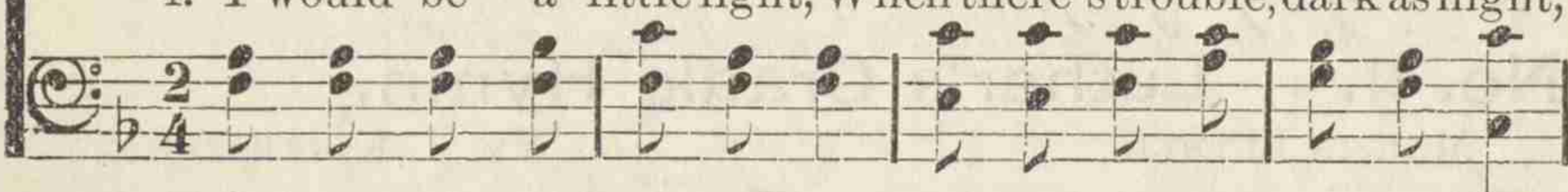
No. 12. I Would be a Little Light.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I would be a lit - tle light, Sending out the beams of love,
2. I would be a lit - tle light, Shining with a sparkling joy;
3. I would be a lit - tle light, Shining with a gold-en ray,
4. I would be a little light, When there's trouble, dark as night,



Ev - ery pure and gen - tle ac - tion Shining for my Friend above.
For my Sav - iour loves the children, Every girl and ev - ery boy.
Help - ing oth - ers find the Saviour, Guiding them along the way.
I will trust, and keep on shining; Jesus brings the morning bright.



CHORUS.



Just a lit - tle light for Je - sus, Shining, shining, all the while;



Giv - ing, from a heart all sunshine, Here a word, and there a smile.



No. 13.

Missionary Band.

Matt. 28: 19.

MARY IRENE McLEAN.

A. F. MYERS.

Not too fast.



1. We are but a band of children, We are few, and weak, and small,
2. There are ma-ny lit-tle children, Far a-way a-cross the sea,
3. So we want to send them teachers, Who will teach them how to pray
4. It was Je-sus died to save them, 'Twas for this to earth he came,



But we want to work for Je-sus, And there's work enough for all.
Who have never heard of Je-sus, But to i-dols bend the knee.
To the dear and lov-ing Saviour, Who will wash their sins a-way.
He will make them pure and happy, When they learn to love his name.



CHORUS.



We are a Missionary Band, Mis-sion-a-ry Band, Mission-a-ry



Band, We are a Mis-sion-a-ry Band, Do-ing all we can.



From the "Search Light" by per.

No. 14. Dear Little Dewdrops.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Dear little dew-drops, Cheering the flow'rs, Falling so soft - ly,
 2. Dear little dew-drops, Like diamond spark, Flashing in sunshine,
 3. Dear little dew-drops, Lift - ing anew, Flow'rs that were drooping,

In the still hours. May I be like them, Mod-est and mild,
 Af - ter the dark. May I be like them, Happy and bright,
 T'wards the sky blue. May I be like them, Helping the sad,

D.S.—May I be like them, Mod-est and mild,
 FINE. CHORUS.

Gen - tle and low - ly, God's lit - tle child.
 Shin - ing for Je - sus, In his own light.
 Look up to Je - sus, He makes us glad. } Help me, Lord Jesus,

Gen - tle and low - ly, God's lit - tle child.

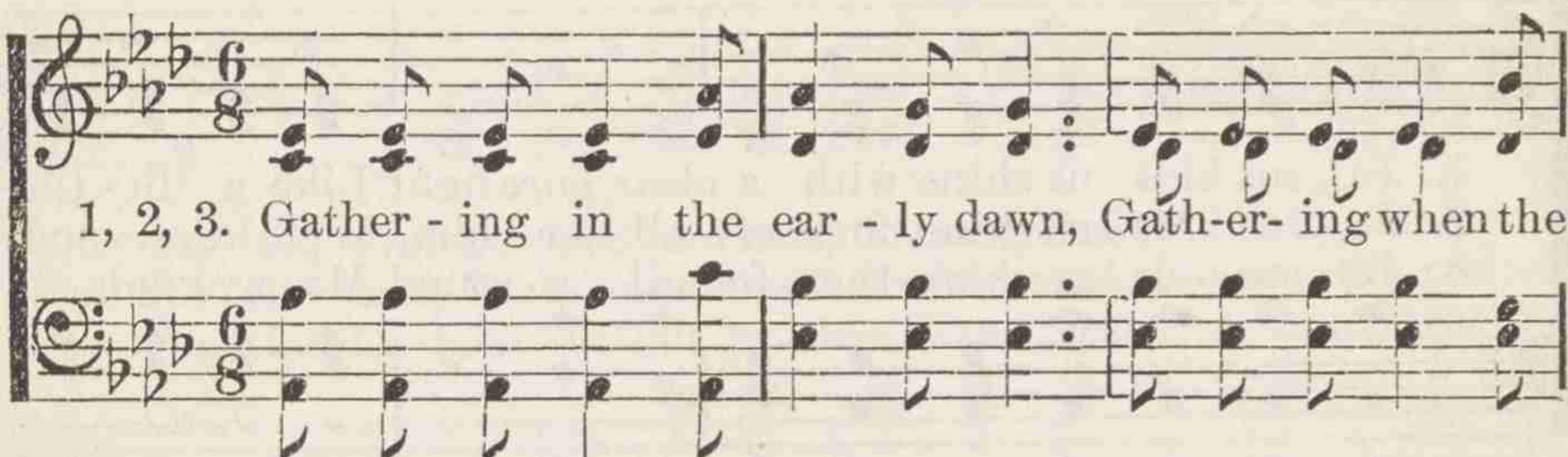
D.S.

In all I do, Like the little dewdrops, Blessing others too.

No. 15. Busy Little Gleaners.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1, 2, 3. Gather - ing in the ear - ly dawn, Gath - er - ing when the

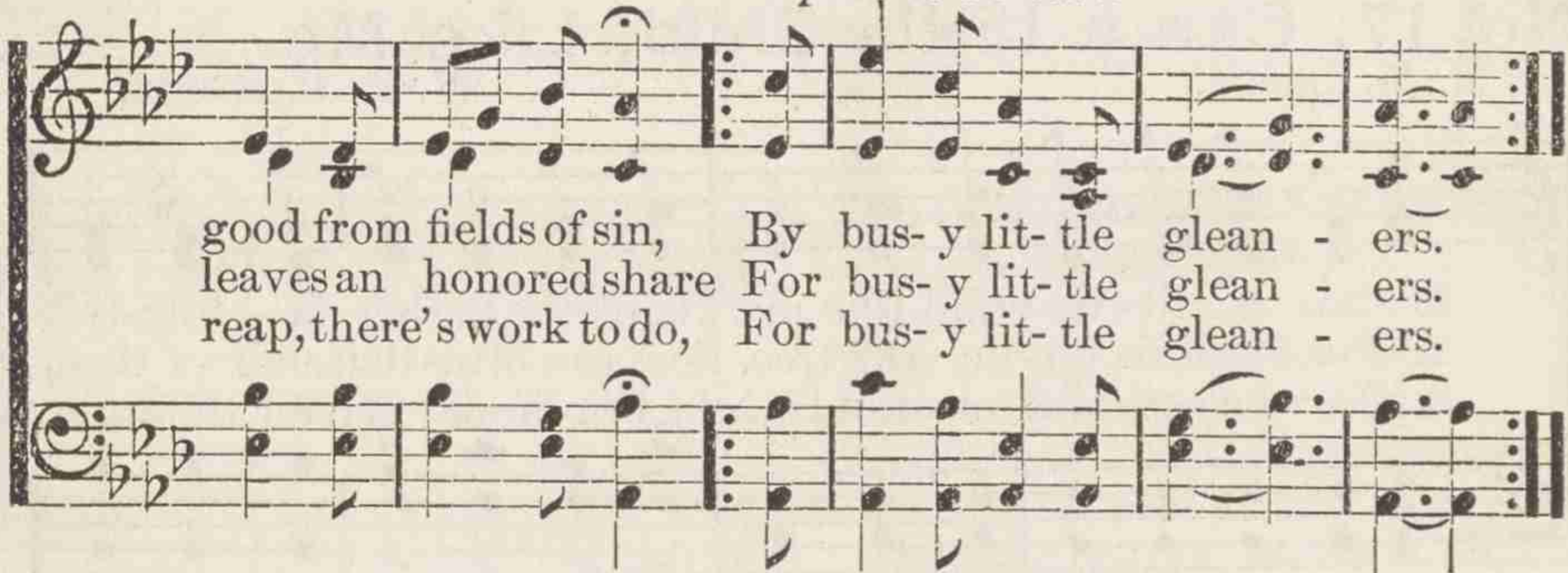


night comes on; Yonder in the ri - pened fields Hundred-fold the



1. harvest yields; The golden grain is gathered in, The sheaves of
2. harvest yields; Tho' reapers throng from far and near, The Master
3. harvest yields; Out in the highway where you go To plant or

Repeat as an echo.



good from fields of sin, By bus - y lit - tle glean - ers.
leaves an honored share For bus - y lit - tle glean - ers.
reap, there's work to do, For bus - y lit - tle glean - ers.

No. 16. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

ANNA BARTLETT WARNER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a clear, pure light. Like a lit - tle
 2. Je - sus bids us shine, first of all for him, Well he sees and
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, then, for all a - round, Ma - ny kinds of

can - dle burn - ing in the night, In this world is dark - ness, so
 knows it if our lights are dim, He looks down from heaven to
 dark - ness in this world are found; Sin, and want, and sor - row: so

we must shine, You in your lit - tle cor - ner, And I in mine.
 see us shine, You in your lit - tle cor - ner, And I in mine.
 we may shine, You in your lit - tle cor - ner, And I in mine.

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No. 17. Can a Little Child, Like Me.

M. M. DODGE.

W. K. BASSFORD.

1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Father fit - ting - ly?
 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee,
 3. For the sunshine warm and bright, For the day and for the night;

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Can a Little Child Like Me. Concluded.

Rit.....



Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Patient, kind in all you do;
For the earth in beau-ty drest, Father, moth-er and the rest;
For the les-sons of our youth—Honor, grat-i - tude and truth;



Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart:
For thy pre-cious, lov - ing care, For thy boun-ty everywhere,—
For the love that met us here, For the home and for the cheer,—



Fa - ther, we thank thee! Fa - ther, we thank thee! Fa - ther, in



heav-en, we thank thee!



4 For our comrades and our plays,
And our happy holidays;
For the joyful work and true
That a little child may do;
For our lives but just begun;
For the great gift of thy Son,—
Father, we thank thee!
Father in heaven, we thank thee!

No. 18. Dear Little Violets.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Dear lit-tle vio - lets, Liftingsweet blue eyes, In their mod-est
2. Dear lit-tle dai - sies, In the wav-inggrass, Tell the gen - tle
3. Dear lit-tle bird - ies, Mer-ry car-ols ring From the rust-ling
4. Dear lit-tle chil-dren, Lift your hearts above, To the pre-cious



beauty, To the sun - ny skies, Say, we do but lit - tle, On - ly
breez-es, As they soft - ly pass, — We can do but lit - tle, On - ly
tree-top Where they gayly sing; — We can do but lit - tle, On - ly
Saviour, Say to him in love; — We can do but lit - tle, On - ly



vio - lets we, But we give our fragrance, Perfume fresh and free.
dai - sies we, But in rain or sun - shine, Cheerful we will be.
bird - ies we, But we give our voi - ces, In glad mel - o - dy.
chil - dren we, But our hearts we give thee, Ever thine to be.



CHORUS.



Je - sus sees the flower - ets, Hears the bird - ies sing,



Dear Little Violets. Concluded.

But he loves the chil-dren best, Loves the praise they bring,

Je - sus sees the flower - ets, Hears the bird - ies sing,

ritard.

But he loves the chil-dren best, Loves the praise they bring.

No. 19. Now the Day is Over.

S. B. GOULD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. { Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the eve-ning Steal a- [Omit.....] cross the sky.

2. { Je- sus, give the wear- y Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tend' rest blessing May our [Omit.....] eye-lids close.

- 3 Through the long night watches, May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching 'round my bed.
- 4 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

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No. 20. Little Birds of Praise are We.

E. E. HEWITT.

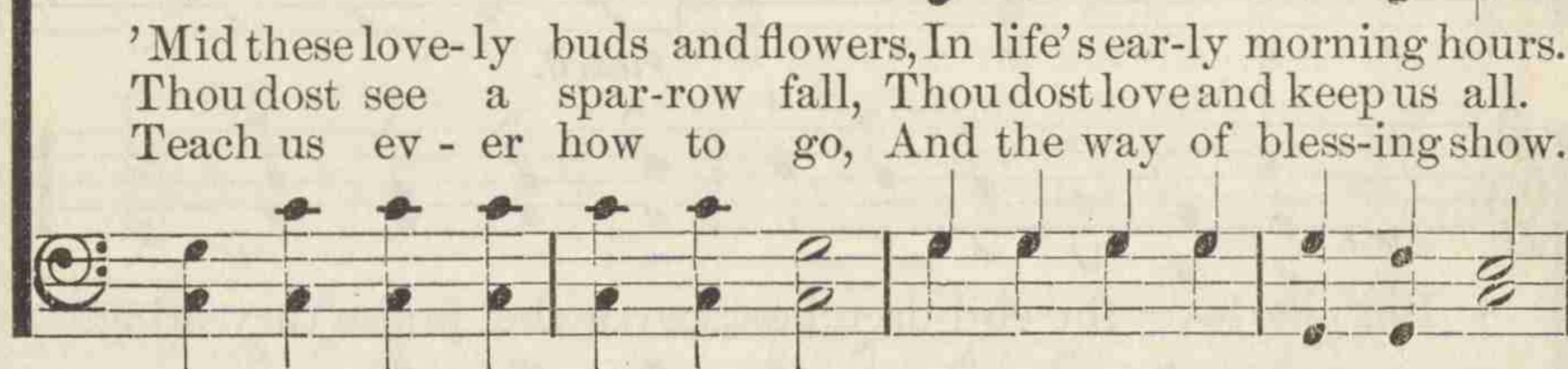
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Lit - tle birds of praise are we, Sing-ing, singing, Lord, for thee;
 2. Lit - tle birds of praise are we, Trusting, Saviour, trusting thee;
 3. Lit - tle birds of praise are we, Guid-ed, guid-ed, Lord, by thee;




'Mid these love-ly buds and flowers, In life's ear-ly morning hours.
 Thou dost see a spar-row fall, Thou dost love and keep us all.
 Teach us ev - er how to go, And the way of bless-ings show.



CHORUS.



Hap-py lit-tle birds, Hap-py lit-tle birds, Hap-py lit-tle




birds of praise are we; birds, Sing-ing, Lord, for thee.



No. 21. The Alder by the River.

CELIA THAXTER.

(Motion Song.) MARGARET BYRD WARTMANN.



1. The al - der by the riv - er, *Shakes* out her powdery curls,
2. The ver - dant grass comes *creeping* So soft be - neath the feet,
3. And just as ma - ny *dai - sies* As their soft *hands* can hold,



The wil - low *buds* in sil - ver, For lit - tle *boys* and *girls*.
The brook be - gins to *rip - ple* A mu - sic clear and sweet.
The lit - tle ones may gath - er, All fair in white and gold.



The lit - tle *birds* fly o - ver, And O how sweet - ly sing,
And but - ter - cups are *com - ing*, And scar - let col - um - bine,
Here blows the warm red clo - ver, There peeps the vio - let blue,—



To tell the *hap - py* chil - dren, That once a - gain 'tis spring.
And in the sun - ny mead - ows The dan - de - li - ons shine.
O hap - py, hap - py chil - dren, God makes them all for you.



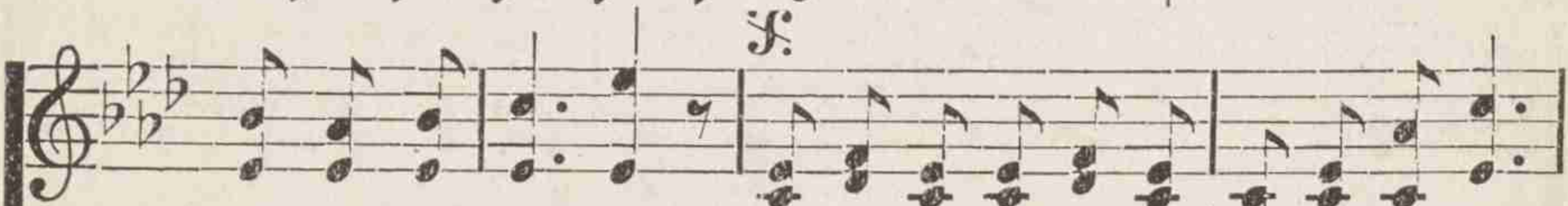
No. 22. Jesus is Calling the Children.

JENNIE WILSON.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Like a good shepherd in ac-cents of love, Je - sus is
2. Pa - tient - ly, gent - ly by day and by night, Je - sus is
3. Come, free - ly come to the dear Saviour's feet, Je - sus is



call-ing the chil-dren, Tender-ly, sweetly he calls from above,
call-ing the chil-dren, Un-to his kingdom of life and of light,
call-ing the children, Share in his blessing so gracious and sweet,



D.S.—Hear his kind voice saying, "Come unto me,"

FINE. CHORUS.



Je - sus is call-ing the chil - dren. Call-ing, call-ing,



Je - sus is call - ing the chil - dren.



Je - sus is call-ing, Ten-der - ly call-ing the chil - dren.



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No. 23. Little Ones Like Me.

M. RUMSEY.

CHAS. J. L. CLARK.



1. Je - sus, when he left the sky, And for sin-ners came to die;
2. Moth-ers then the Saviour sought, In the places where he taught,
3. Did the Sav-iour say them nay? No, he kindly bade them stay;
4. 'Twas for them his life he gave, To redeem them from the grave;



In his mer - cy pass'd not by Lit - tle ones like me.
And to him their children brought, — Lit - tle ones like me.
Suf - fer'd none to turn a - way, — Lit - tle ones like me.
Je - sus now will glad - ly save Lit - tle ones like me.



CHORUS.



Lit - tle ones, lit - tle ones, Lit - tle ones like me;



Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones, Lit - tle ones like me.



No. 24. Early in the Morning.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Ear-ly in the morning, when the rob-in sings, Do you hear him
2. Ear-ly in the morning, when the dew-drops bright Glitter on the
3. Ear-ly in the morning of this life of ours, While around us



say-ing, as he spreads his wings, In the golden sunbeams from the
ro-ses and the lil-ies white, Do you hear them saying, "God is
gather, sunshine, birds and flowers, Thanking God our Father for his



FINE.

sky out-poured, "Early in the morning, I will praise the Lord."
good and true, While the birds are sing-ing, we will praise him too."
ten-der love, He will hear our praises in his home a-bove.



D. S.—In life's ear-ly morn-ing, we will praise the Lord.

CHORUS.



Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the little children



Early in the Morning. Concluded.

D.S.

Sing in sweet accord; Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

No. 25. Bye, Baby, Bye!

MARY MAPES DODGE.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Bye, ba - by, day is o - ver, Bees are drows-ing in the
 2. Bye, ba - by, birds are sleeping; One by one the stars are
 3. Bye, ba - by, moth-er holds thee; Lov-ing, ten-der care en-

clo - ver; Bye, ba-by, bye! Now the sun to bed is glid-ing,
 peep-ing; Bye, ba-by, bye! In the far off sky they twinkle,
 foldsthee; Bye, ba-by, bye! An - gels in thy dreams ca-ress thee;

All the pret - ty flowers are hid - ing—Bye, ba - by, bye!
 While the cows come tink - le, tink - le, Bye, ba - by, bye!
 Through the darkness guard and bless thee; Bye, ba - by, bye!

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No. 26.

All For Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

From "Dew Drops," by per.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Lit-tle hands to work for Je - sus, Lit-tle feet to walk his ways,
2. Lit-tle hands to help each oth-er, Lit-tle lips his grace to tell,
3. Lit-tle eyes to read the sto-ry Of his love in all a-round,
4. Lit-tle lips to speak so gent-ly, Lit-tle knees to bow in prayer,



- Lit-tle ears to hear his mes-sage, Lit-tle lips to sing his praise.
 Lit-tle songs to raise to heav-en, Lit-tle hearts to love him well.
 Lit-tle minds to learn the les-sons In the ho - ly Bi-ble found.
 Lit-tle feet to do his er-rands, Lit-tle hearts to trust his care.



CHORUS.



- All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, True and faithful may I be;



MOTIONS.—First Verse: 1st line, present hands, palms outward; 2d line, step back and forth; 3d line, point to ears; 4th line, to lips. Second Verse: 1st line, all join hands; 2d line, touch lips; 3d line, touch lips, and wave hands upward; 4th line, touch hearts. Third Verse: 1st line, touch eyes; 2d line, wave arms to right and left; 3d line, touch foreheads; 4th line, form book with hands. Fourth Verse: 1st line, touch lips; 2d line, knees; 3d line, step; 4th line, touch hearts. Chorus: 1st line, uplift arms, look up; 2d line, point to self; 3d line, same as first; 4th line, point upward; 5th, to self.

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All For Jesus. Concluded.

Two staves of music. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and ends with a double bar line.

All for Je-sus, all for Je-sus, All for him who died for me.

No. 27. Love's Lesson.

JANE LEASON.

Arr. by Mrs. M. B. BISHOP.

Two staves of music. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The second staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and ends with a double bar line.

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day,..... Love's sweet
2. With a child-like heart of love,..... At thy
3. Thus may I re-joice to show..... That I

Two staves of music. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The second staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and ends with a double bar line.

les-son to o - bey;..... Sweet - er les-son can not
bidding may I move;..... Prompt to serve and follow
feel the love I owe;..... Sing - ing till thy face I

Two staves of music. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The second staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and ends with a double bar line.

be—..... Lov - ing him who first loved me.....
thee,..... Lov - ing him who first loved me.....
see,..... Of his love who first loved me.....

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No. 28. We are Going Onward.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. J. KING.



1. We are lit-tle children of a bless-ed King, Gathered on this
2. We are lit-tle children like the birds of spring, Full of mer-ry,
3. We are go-ing onward, going with de-light, To a pret-ty



hap-py day his praise to sing; He is bend-ing o'er us,
mer-ry song our young heartssing To the friends a-round us
world a-bove so fair and bright; Therein all his beau-ty



looking from above, Ev-er gently say-ing words of tender love.
precious friends so dear, We can tell a sto-ry they will gladly hear.
we the King shall see; There with him rejoicing we shall ever be.



CHORUS.



We are go-ing on-ward, we are go-ing for-ward, On-ward,



We are Going Onward. Concluded.

for - ward a - long the shining way; We are go - ing on - ward

we are go - ing forward, Looking un - to Je - sus all the day.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The first system ends with a repeat sign, and the second system concludes with a double bar line.

No. 29. Earnest Prayer.

Rev. CHAS. ROADS, D. D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus comes with saving grace To a child in earn - est prayer,
 2. Je - sus ev - er stands be - side Ev - ery child in earn - est prayer!
 3. Je - sus light and power will give To a child in earn - est prayer!

And re - veals his lov - ing face, — Helps him ev - ery - where!
 Sends the Spir - it to a - bide, — And for work pre - pare!
 In his righteous - ness to live, And his glo - ry share!

The musical score is in 2/2 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The score includes three verses of lyrics and a concluding line. The music ends with a double bar line.

No. 30. Little Soldiers of Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Lit - tle sol - diers of Je - sus, we're march-ing a - long,
 2. Lit - tle sol - diers of Je - sus, we'll stand for the right,
 3. Lit - tle sol - diers of Je - sus must learn to o - bey,



March-ing a-long, marching a-long; The children's glad army steps
 Stand for the right, stand for the right; We'll ask for his help when we
 Learn to o-bey, learn to o-bey; And trust him to give us the



on with a song, Joy-ful - ly, joy-ful - ly, march-ing a - long.
 "fight the good fight;" Joyfully, joy-ful - ly, march-ing a - long.
 vic-tory each day; Joy-ful - ly, joy-ful - ly, march-ing a - long.

D.S.—joy-ful - ly, march-ing a-long.

CHORUS.



March-ing a-long, march-ing a-long, Je - sus, our Captain is

Little Soldiers of Jesus. Concluded.

D.S.

faith-ful and strong; Marching along, marching a-long, Joyful-ly,

No. 31. Praises to Our King.

O. T. H.

Rev. O. T. HOTCHKISS.

1. Come and join our hap-py band, Go-ing to that bet-ter land;
2. On this Sab-bath day we meet, Lov-ing teachers kind-ly greet,
3. For our King we'll take our stand, Do his will with heart and hand;

Sing-ing prais-es to our King; March-ing hand in hand.
 Tell us of a Sav-iour's love, Teach us songs so sweet.
 Ev-ery day we'll fol-low on, March-ing to that land.

CHORUS.

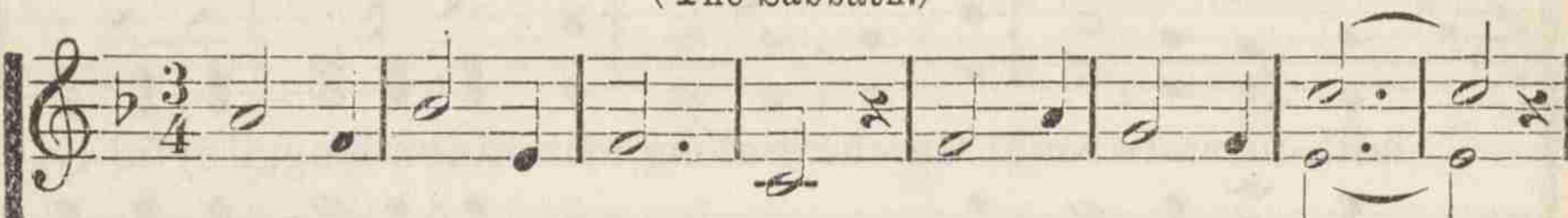
{ Mer-ri-ly sing, merri-ly sing, Praises to our King;
 { Mer-ri-ly sing, merri-ly sing, Praises to [Omit.....] to our King.

No. 32. The Crown Jewel.*

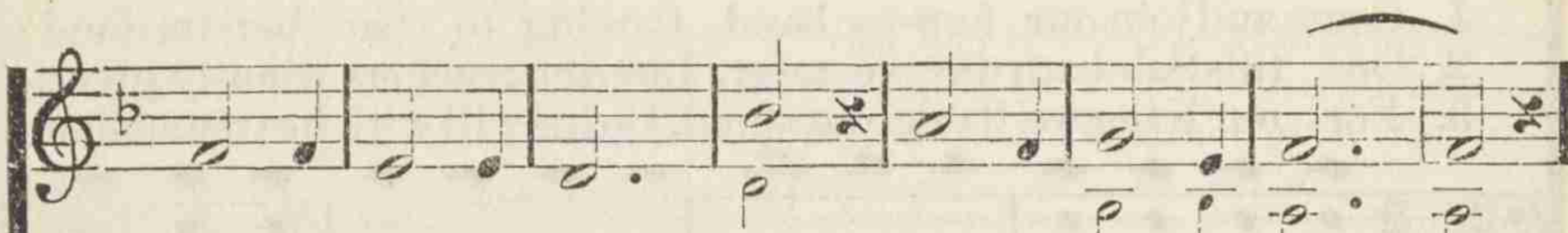
E. E. HEWITT.

(The Sabbath.)

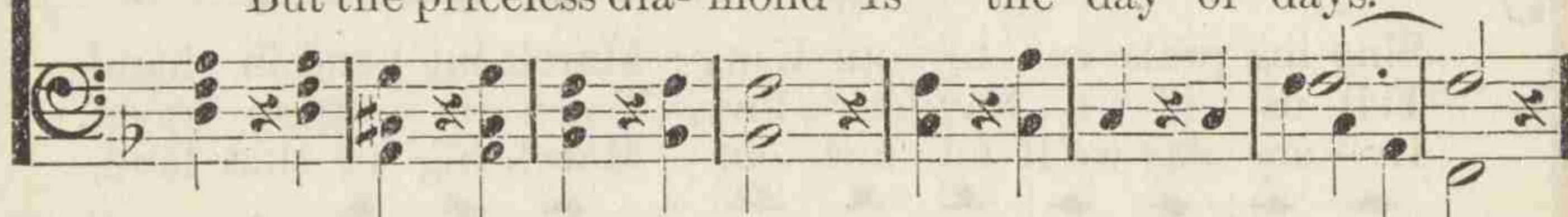
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



All Sing. 1. In a precious cask - et Sev - en jew - els shine,
1st Child. 2. One with love is gleaming, Like a ru - by seen;
3d Child. 3. One a sky-blue sap - phire, By the sun-beams kissed;
5th Child. 4. One that brings a sor - row, Wears a pear - ly light
7th Child. 5. Though with rays of blessing All our jew - els shine,
All sing. 6. All our days may spark - le, To our Saviour's praise,



Every one a pres - ent From a King di - vine.
2d Child. One an emerald beam - ing, Truth is ev - er green.
4th Child. One of roy - al col - or, Bril - liant am - e - thyst.
6th Child. Golden is the mor - row, Like a to - paz bright.
 Sunday is the dia - mond, Shedding light di - vine.
 But the priceless dia - mond Is the day of days.



CHORUS.



Sev - en days for Je - sus Form a di - a - dem;



* The children may hold in their hands artificial gems or colored glasses ; where this cannot be done, let them have sashes of silk or tissue-paper, to represent the colors of the gems, as follows : red, green, sky-blue, purple, white, yellow, and, for the diamond, a white sash may be sprinkled with silver-dust or any substance that will sparkle.

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The Crown Jewel. Concluded.

But the Sab-bath dia-mond Is the bright-est gem,

But the Sab-bath dia-mond Is the bright-est gem.

No. 33.

Jesus Loves Me.

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD.

1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, He is al-ways, always near;
2. Jesus loves me; night and morning Jesus hears the prayers I pray,
3. Je - sus loves me; and he watches O - ver me with lov-ing eye,
4. Je - sus loves me; O Lord Je - sus, Now I pray thee by thy love

If I try to please him truly, There is naught that I can fear.
And he nev - er, nev - er leaves me, When I work or when I play.
And he sends his ho - ly an-gels Safe to keep me till I die.
Keep me ev - er pure and ho - ly Till I come to thee a-bove.

No. 34. Ringing for Jesus.

(Song, with Motions.)

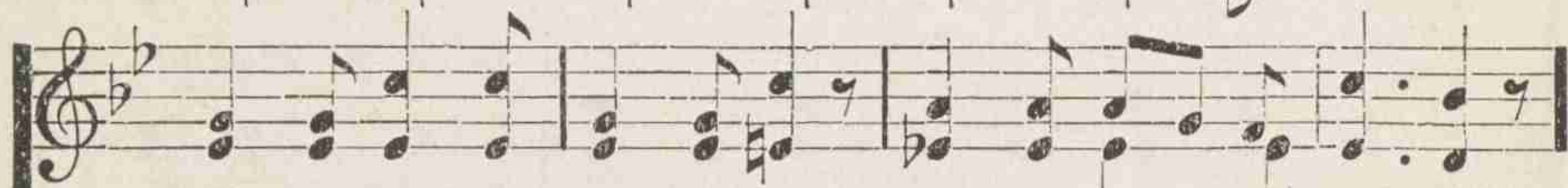
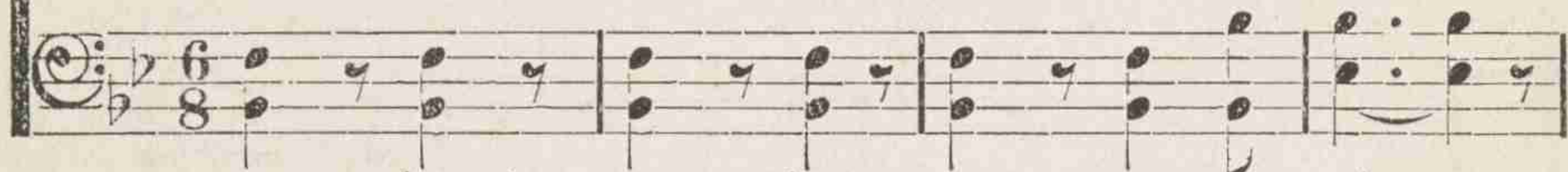
E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Voices in unison.



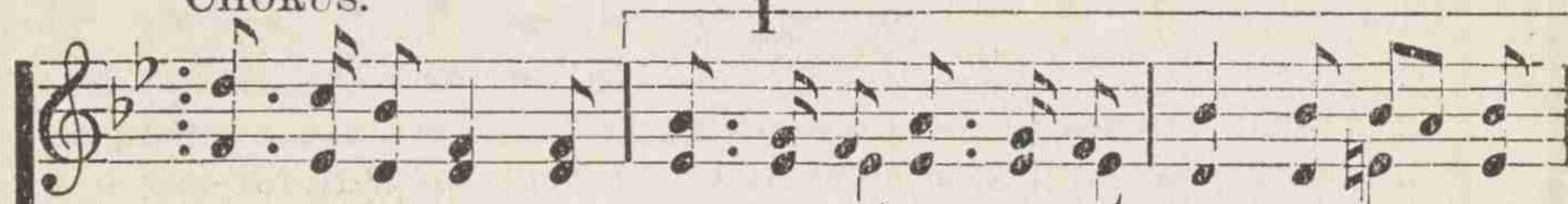
1. Hark ! the bells, the Sabbath bells, Sweet-ly, sweetly ring- ing ;
2. I'm so glad that Je - sus came From his home in glo - ry,
3. Je - sus reigns in heav- en now, Yet he hears our sing - ing,



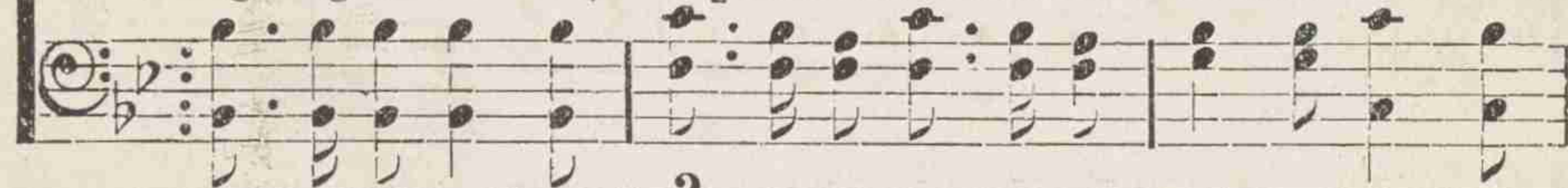
All the lit - tle ones are glad, Bright-ly, brightly sing-ing.
 Came a lit - tle child like me, O the bless-ed sto - ry !
 For he loves us, O so well, Takes the hearts we're bringing.



CHORUS.



{ Ring-ing for Je - sus, mer- ri- ly, mer - ri- ly, Ev - ery Sab-bath
 { Sing- ing for Je - sus, [Omit.....]



bell ;

.....] cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly Children's voices swell.



No. 35.

Who Will Go?

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. O the little lambs are bleating, bleating, Out in the storm and cold;
2. O the lit-tle ones are calling, calling, Out in the dark, dark night;
3. O the lit-tle ones are starving, starving, Out in the sin and strife;



O the little lambs are bleating, bleating, Bleating for the Shepherd's fold.
O the little ones are calling, calling, Calling for the blessed light.
O the little ones are starving, starving, Starving for the Bread of Life.



Who will go, and bend be-side them, To the pleas-ant pastures
Who will go and tell the sto-ry, Tell of Jesus, love's sweet
Who will go and kind-ly feed them, To the heavenly man-na



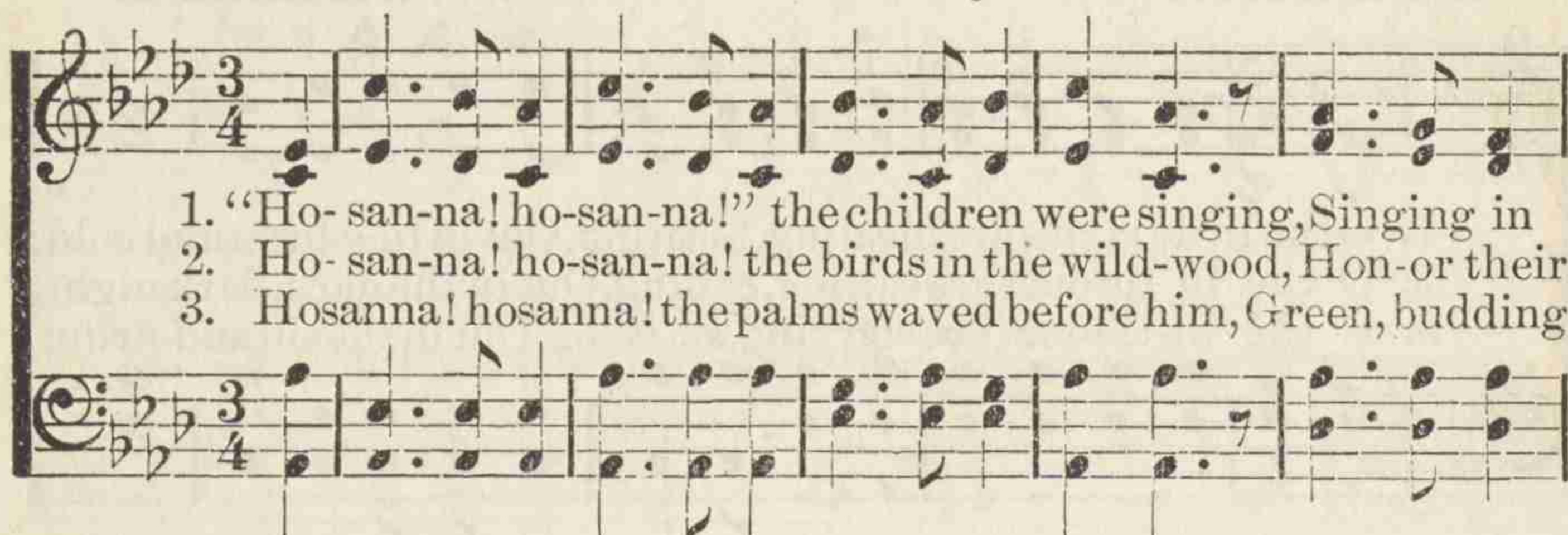
guide them, In the arms of Mer-cy hide them, Who, who will go?
sto-ry, Show the brightness and the glo-ry, Who, who will go?
lead them? Does not Christ, our Saviour, need them? Who, who will go?



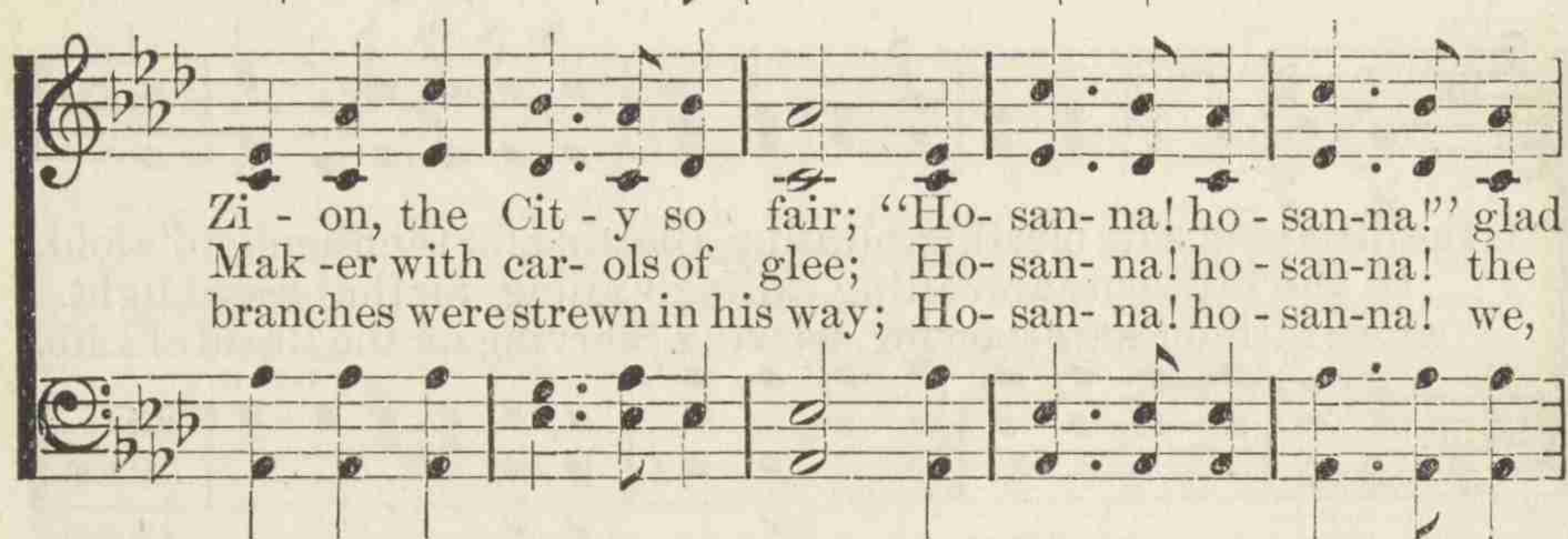
No. 36. Hosanna! Hosanna!

E. E. HEWITT.

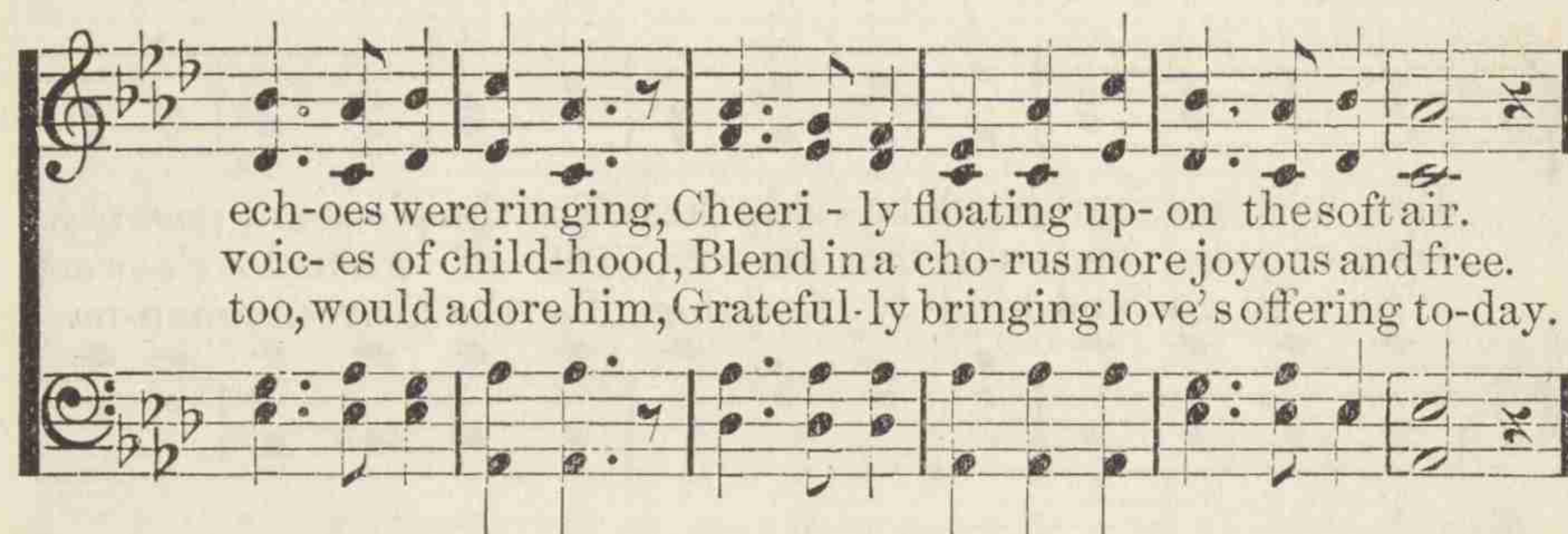
Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



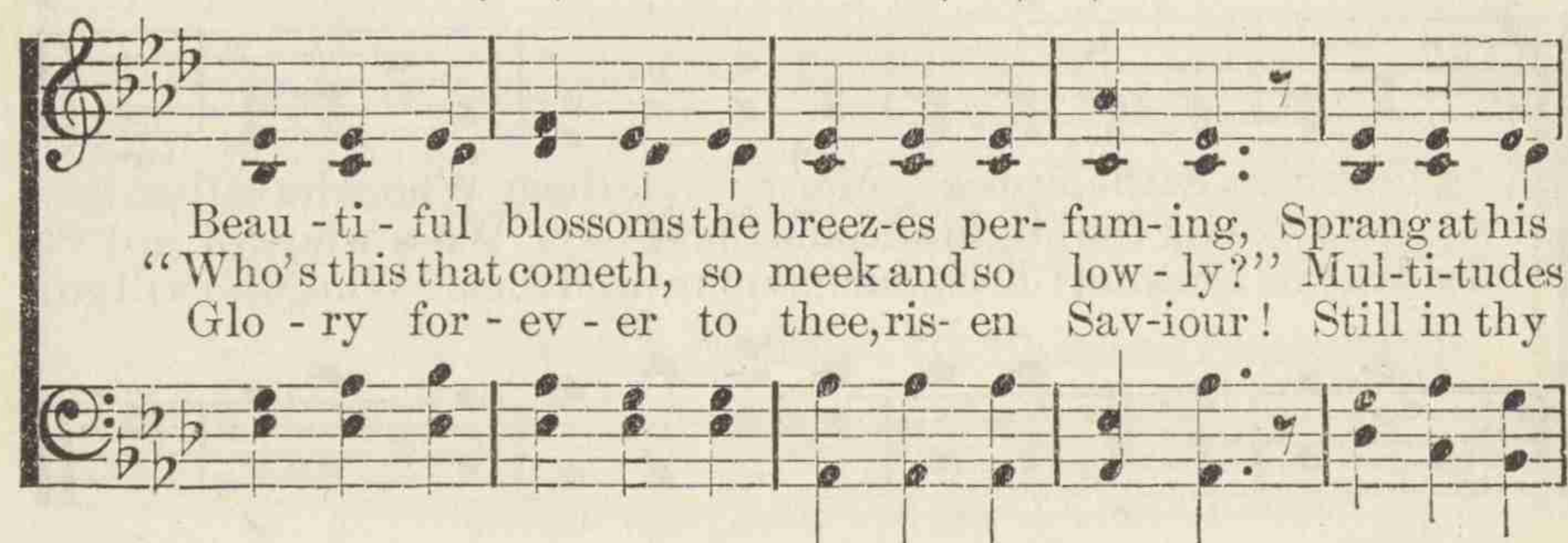
1. "Ho-san-na! ho-san-na!" the children were singing, Singing in
2. Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! the birds in the wild-wood, Hon-or their
3. Hosanna! hosanna! the palms waved before him, Green, budding



Zi-on, the Cit-y so fair; "Ho-san-na! ho-san-na!" glad
Mak-er with car-ols of glee; Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! the
branches were strewn in his way; Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! we,

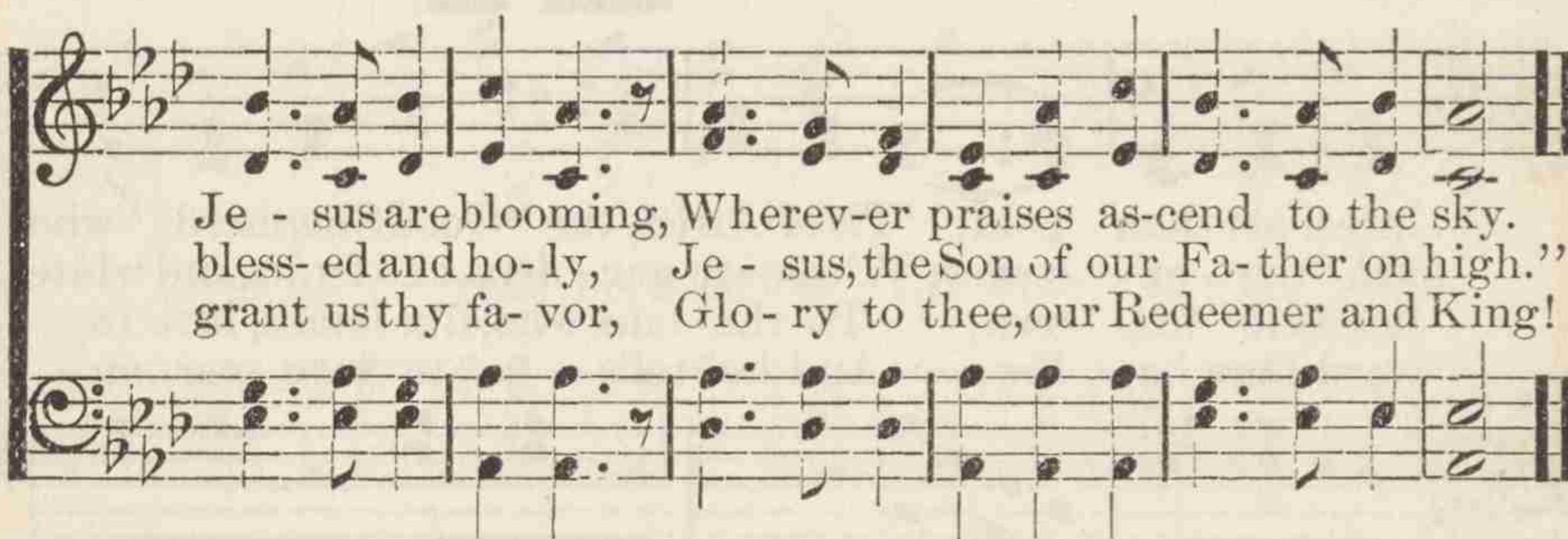
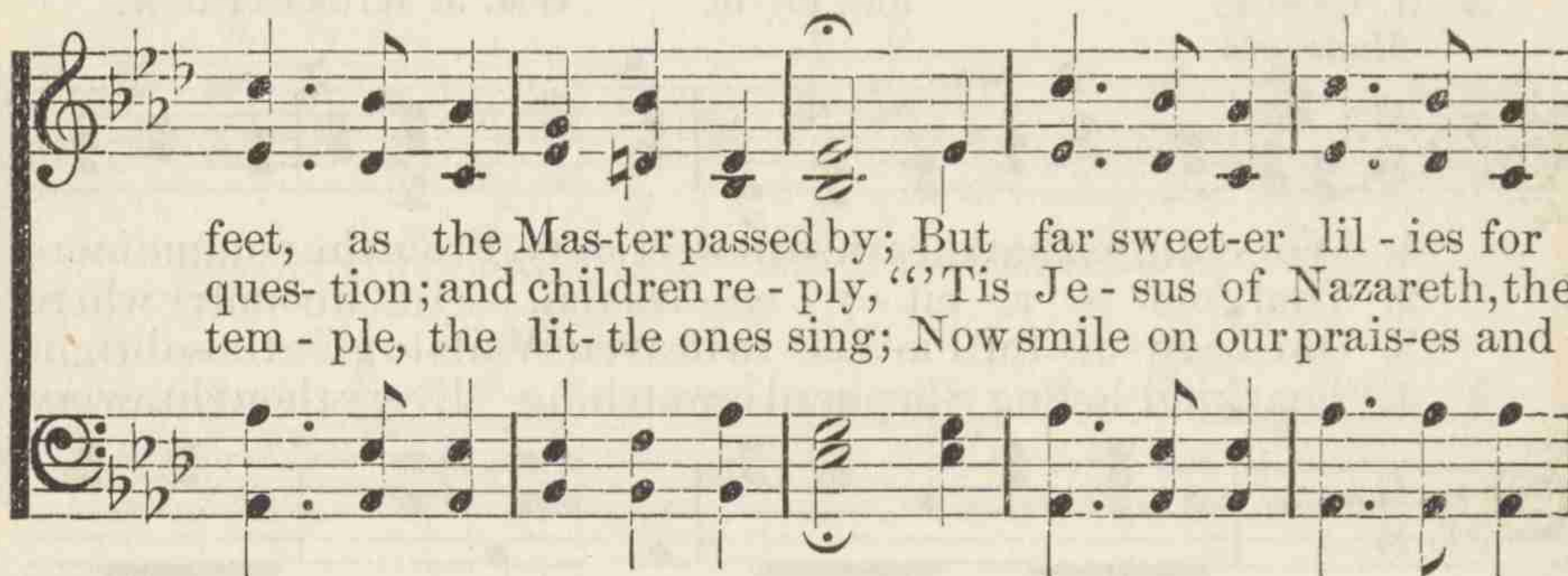


ech-oes were ringing, Cheeri-ly floating up-on the soft air.
voic-es of child-hood, Blend in a cho-rus more joyous and free.
too, would adore him, Grateful-ly bringing love's offering to-day.



Beau-ti-ful blossoms the breez-es per-fum-ing, Sprang at his
"Who's this that cometh, so meek and so low-ly?" Mul-ti-tudes
Glo-ry for-ev-er to thee, ris-en Sav-iour! Still in thy

Hosanna! Hosanna! Concluded.



No. 37. Jesus was Once a Little Child.

Jesus was once a little child,
A little child like me;
Was cradled in his mother's arms,
And sat upon her knee.

Once he was just the age I am,
And just as helpless too;
He used to sleep, and walk, and speak
Just as all children do.

And yet; though he was once a child,
He is the God of all,
And angel hosts before his throne,
In lowly worship fall.

And why was it he choose to be
A child so poor and weak?
It was that I might learn from him,
How blessed are the meek.

It was that I might learn from him,
My parents to obey,
And like the child of Nazareth,
Grow holier every day. Amen.

No. 38. Christ, the Good Shepherd.

A. R. CAREY.

Jno. 10 : 16.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

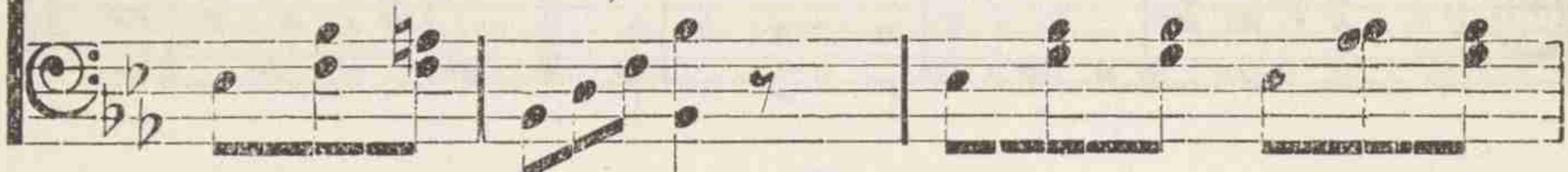
Moderato.



1. We children have learned a sweet story, From the volume more
2. That fold is a cit - y ce - les - tial, In a country where
3. Our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther in heaven Waits to give those bright
4. That kind loving Shepherd is watching Every thought, every



precious than gold; 'Tis of Christ, the "Good Shepherd," who
sin nev - er comes; Where are gar - dens, and fruits, and white
home to his own; To the ones who, like lambs, love to
word here be - low; And he tells us to love one an -



loves us, And his beau - ti - ful heav - en - ly fold.
rai - ment, Harps and an - gels, and beau - ti - ful homes.
fol - low, And be guid - ed by Je - sus his Son.
oth - er And like him deeds of kind - ness be - stow.



CHORUS.



O yes, it is true, in - deed it is true, This sto - ry that



Christ the Good Shepherd. Concluded.

nev- er grows old;..... 'Tis of Christ, the Good Shepherd, who
that nev- er grows old,

loves us And his beau - ti - ful heav - en - ly fold.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

No. 39. Recitation. (With Motions.)

1. Lift up your hands in the sanctuary and bless the Lord.
(Hands raised.)
2. O clap your hands, all ye people.
(Clap hands.)
3. Thy word have I hid in mine heart.
(Cross hands on breast.)
4. Stand up and bless the Lord.
(Rise.)
5. His banner over us is love.
(Join tips of fingers over the head.)
6. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom.
(Hands at the side.)
7. Length of days is in her right hand.
(Right hand extended.)
8. And in her left hand riches and honor.
(Left hand extended.)
9. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.
(Clap hands three times.)
10. Him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne.

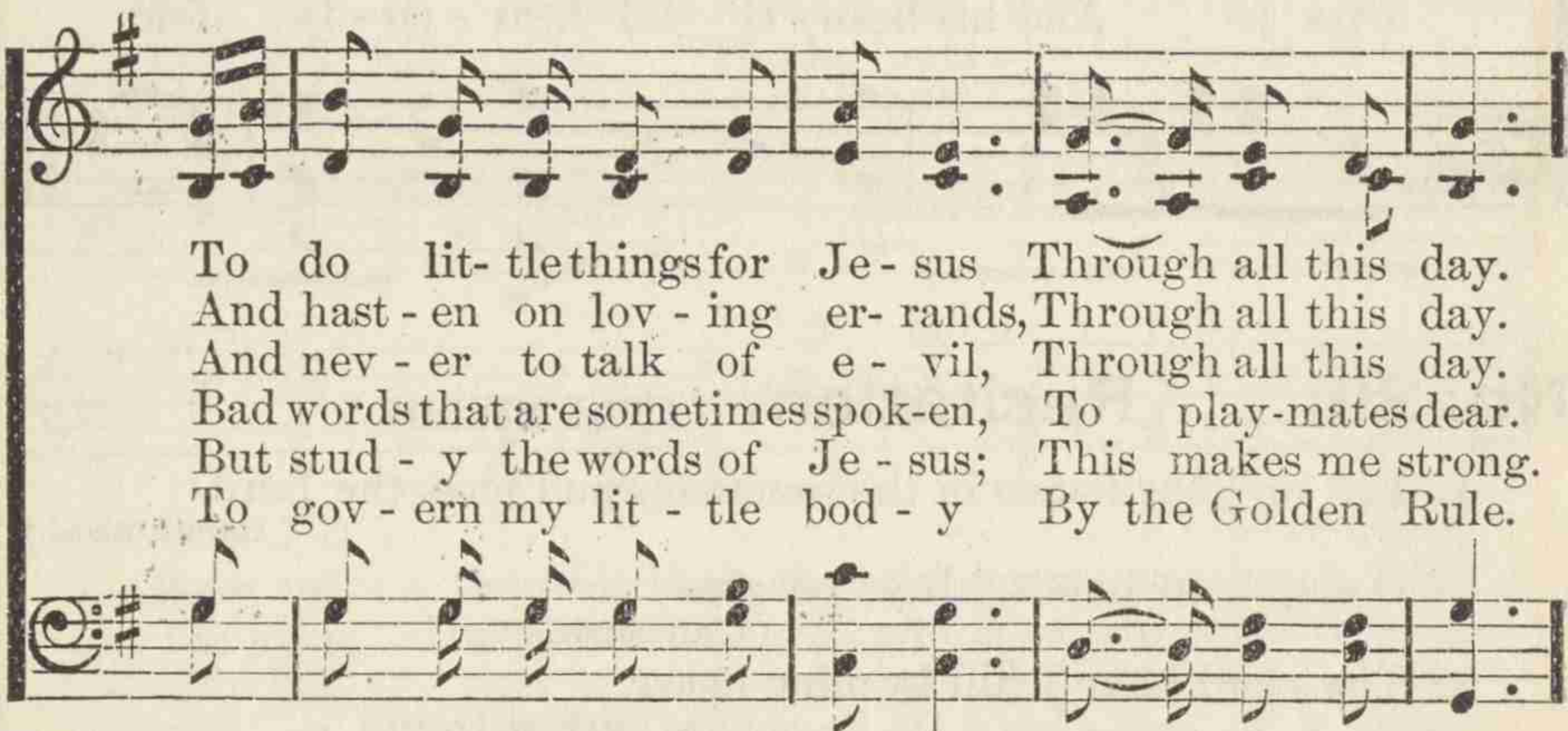
No. 40. I Belong to Him.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

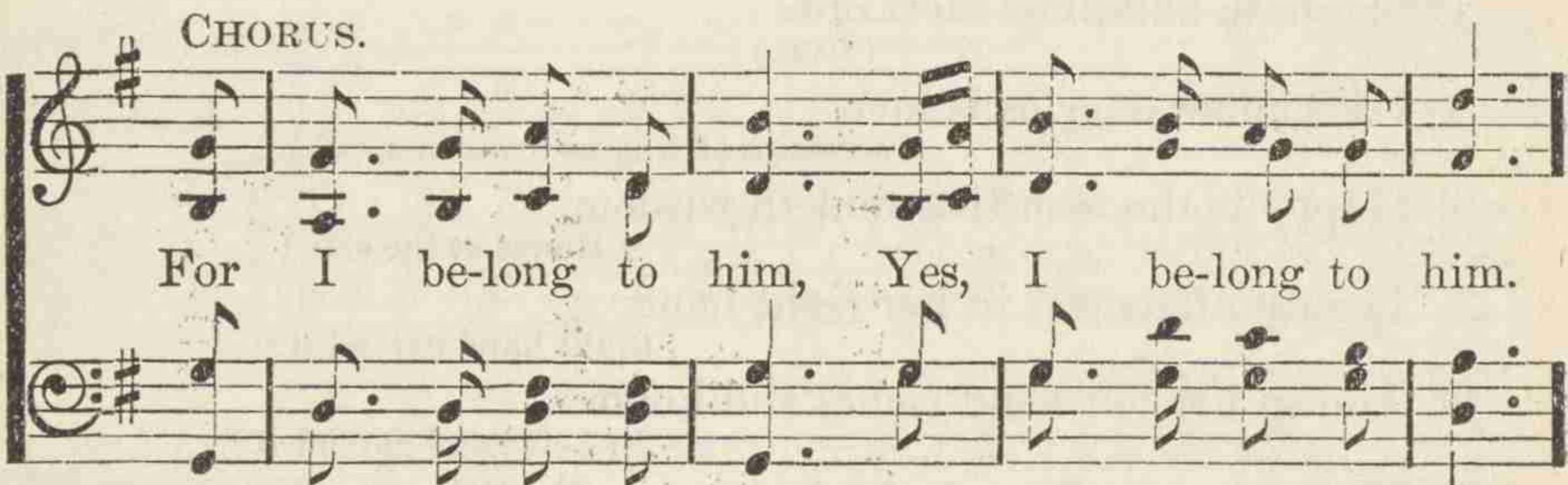


1. These two lit-tle hands* were given, Whether at work or play,
 2. These two lit-tle feet* were giv - en, Willing-ly to o - bey,
 3. These two lit-tle lips* were giv - en, On-ly kind words to say,
 4. These two lit-tle ears* were giv - en, Nev-er to try and hear
 5. These two lit-tle eyes* were giv - en, Nev-er to look at wrong,
 6. This one lit-tle mind was giv - en, Whether at home or school,



To do lit-tle things for Je - sus Through all this day.
 And hast - en on lov - ing er - rands, Through all this day.
 And nev - er to talk of e - vil, Through all this day.
 Bad words that are sometimes spok-en, To play-mates dear.
 But stud - y the words of Je - sus; This makes me strong.
 To gov - ern my lit - tle bod - y By the Golden Rule.

CHORUS.



For I be-long to him, Yes, I be-long to him.

Children may be taught to present hands, look at feet, touch lips, ears, eyes, and head, as each is referred to in the song. For Chorus, use, in succession, the words marked.

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I Belong to Him. Concluded.

These two lit-tle——*are for Je-sus, For I belong to him.
6th. V. This one lit-tle mind is for Je-sus, For I belong to him.

No. 41. Little Feet, be Careful.

Mrs. L. M. B. BATEMAN.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. I washed my hands this morning, O ver - y clean and white,
 2. I told my ears to list - en Quite closely all day through,
 3. My eyes are set to watch them A - bout their work or play,

And lent them both to Je - sus, To work for him till night.
 For an - y act of kind - ness Such lit - tle hands can do.
 To keep them out of mis - chief, For Je - sus' sake all day.

CHORUS.

{ Little feet be careful, Where you take me to,
 { An-y-thing for Jesus, [Omit.....] On- ly let me do.

No. 42. If I Were a Sunbeam.

ADA BLENKHORN.

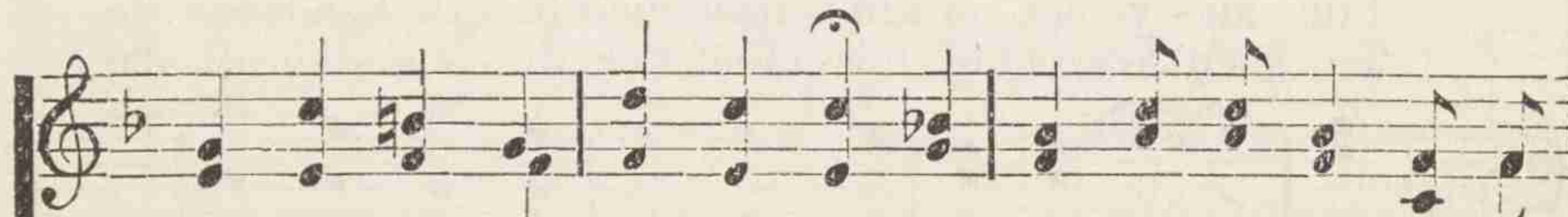
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. If I were a sunbeam, Warm and bright, I would fill the whole world
2. If I were a floweret, Sweet and fair, I would scatter perfume
3. If I were a dew-drop, Cool and clear, Every drooping floweret
4. Though we are but child-ren, Small and weak, Cheerful words of comfort




With my light; Give the love-ly flowerets Each their hue, Make a
 Ev-ery-where; On the sun-ny hill-side, In the dell, Where the
 I would cheer; I'd re-lect the sun-shine Ev-ery morn, With a
 We can speak; We can love the Sav-iour, Friend so true, Deeds of

pret-ty rain-bow Of the dew; If I were a sunbeam, A
 dew-drop fall-eth I would dwell; If I were a floweret, A
 thousand jew-els Earth a-dorn; If I were a dew-drop, A
 gen-tle kind-ness, We can do; And thus like the sun-beam, And



For entertainments, concerts, etc., the first three verses should be sung by 3 little girls, as solos. Sunbeam may be dressed in yellow; Floweret to represent some flower, and Dew-drop in silver-white or white with alum drops.

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If I Were a Sunbeam. Concluded.

ritard.

bright and golden sun-beam, If I were a sun-beam, This I'd do.
 fair and fragrant floweret, If I were a floweret, There I'd dwell.
 clear and sparkling dew-drop, If I were a dew-drop, This I'd do.
 like the pret-ty floweret, And clear, sparkling dew-drop, We can be.

No. 43. Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.

C. WESLEY.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Gen-tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up-on a lit - tle child;
 2. Fain I would to thee be brought; Gracious God, forbid it not;
 3. Let me day by day ful - fill All my heavenly Father's will;
 4. O sup-ply my ev-'ry want: Feed the young and tender plant;

Rit.

Pit - y my sim-ple - i - ty; Help me, Lord, to come to thee.
 In the kingdom of thy grace Give a lit - tle child a place.
 Nev-er his good Spir - it grieve; Only to his glo-ry live.
 Day and night my Keeper be; Ev'ry moment watch round me.

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No. 44. Little Things.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. On - ly a little wayside spring, Beauty and life its waters bring;
2. On - ly a star, its welcome light, Guiding the vessel thro' the night;
3. On - ly a whispered word or two, Telling of comfort, pure and true;
4. Only a lowly service wrought, Prompted by gentle, Christ like tho' t,



On - ly a seed in weakness sown, Precious will be the fruit ages shown.
On - ly a sunbeam, shining there, Paints on the cloud the rainbow fair.
Only a prayer, "for Jesus' sake," "Riches in glory," faith shall take.
But the dear Saviour looks in love, Adding his blessing from above.



CHORUS.



Little things, but who can tell What sweet power may in them dwell?



Lit - tle things, but these may be Greatly blest, dear Lord, by thee.



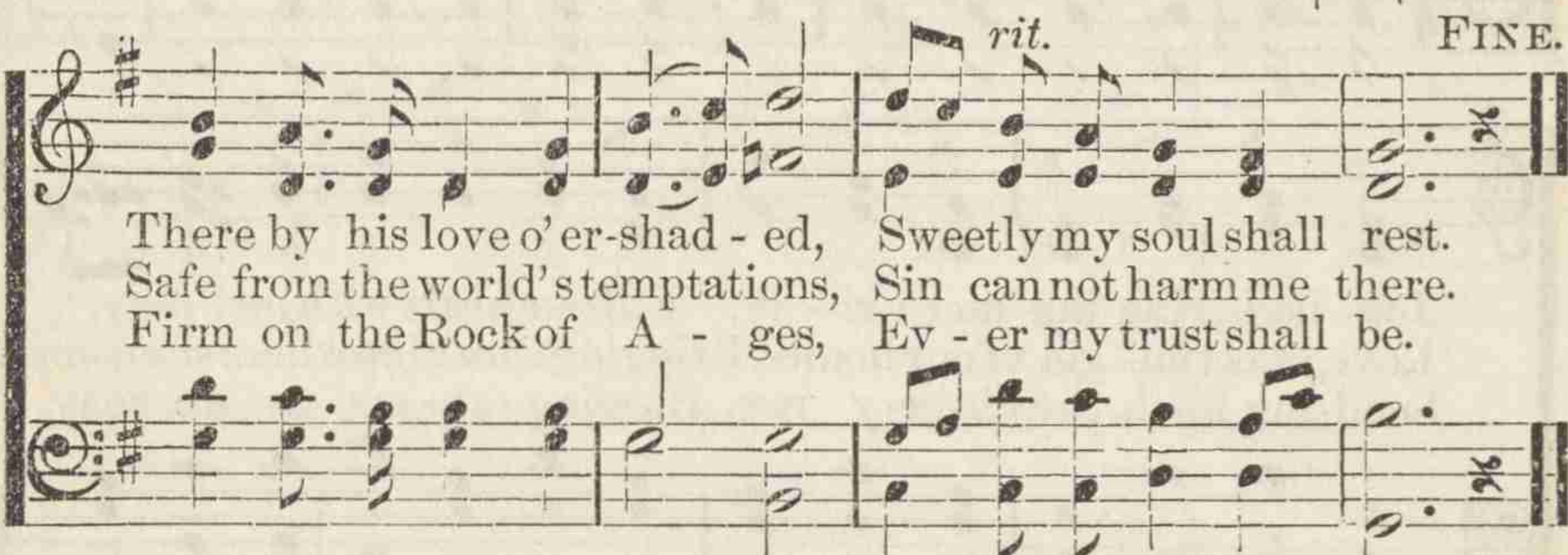
No. 45. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

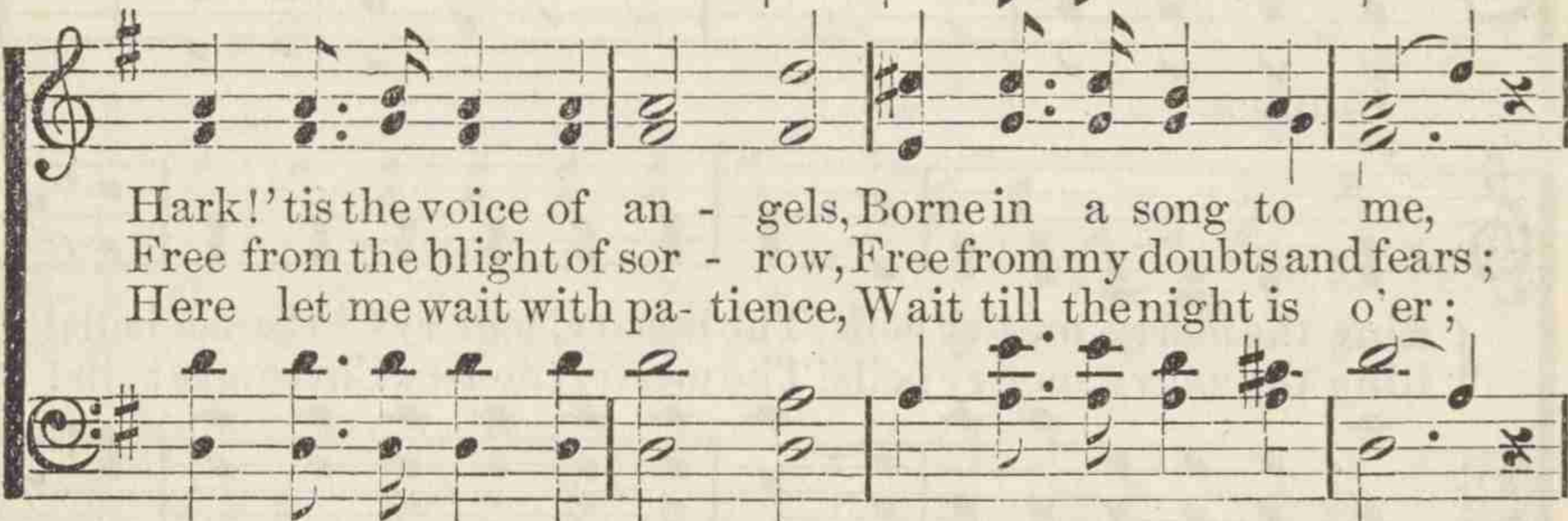
W. H. DOANE.



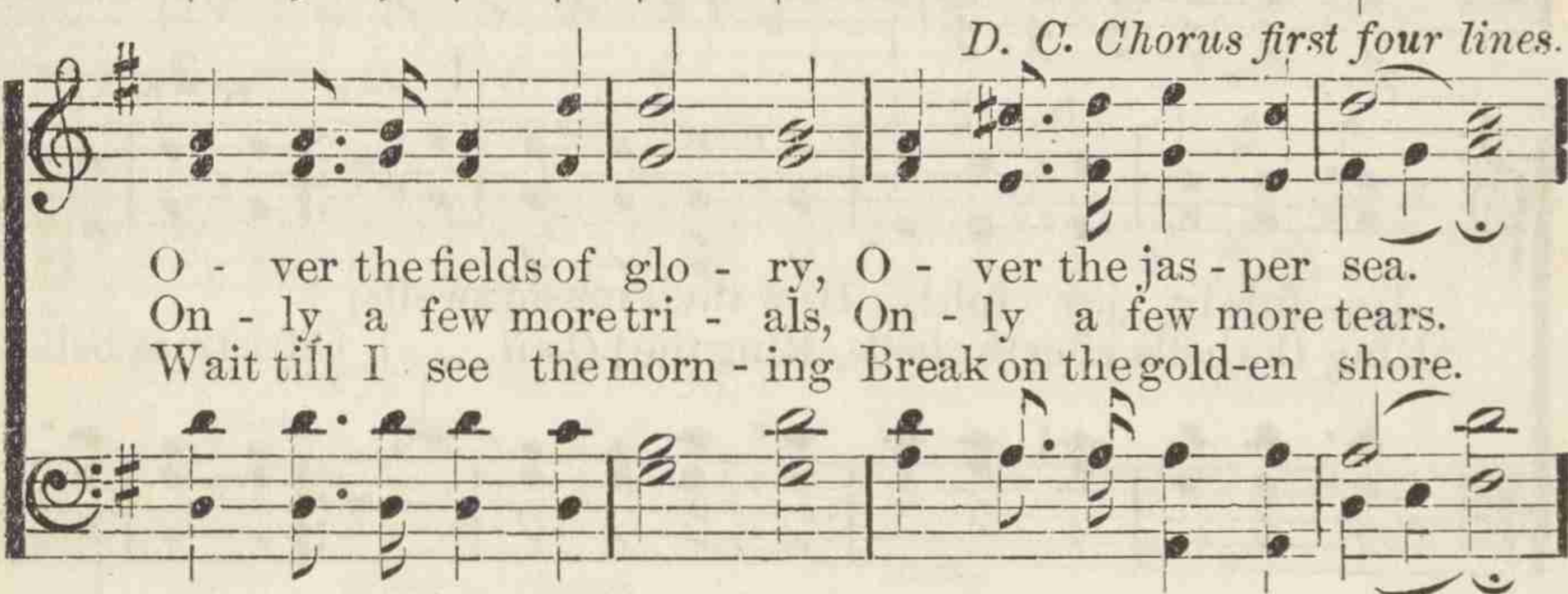
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on his gen - tle breast—
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear refuge, Je - sus has died for me;



rit. FINE.
 There by his love o'er-shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
 Safe from the world's temptations, Sin cannot harm me there.
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.



Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
 Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
 Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;



D. C. Chorus first four lines.
 O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
 Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

No. 46. The Message of the Bells.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Lively.



1. 'Tis the hap- py Christmas time, (Say the bells in tune-ful chime,)
2. 'Tis the lov- ing Christmas time, (Say the bells in tune-ful chime,)
3. 'Tis the kind- ly Christmas time, (Say the bells in tune-ful chime,)



Joy- bells, ring- ing mer - ri - ly, Fill our heart with mel-o-dy.
Love, sweet an- gel of our homes, Bringing sunshine where she comes.
Send- ing forth the cheer- y ray, Blessing oth- ers as we may.



CHORUS.



{ Ring the merry, mer-ry bells! The mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas bells!
{ Ring the merry, mer-ry bells! The mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas bells!



Joy- ful- ly, joy - ful-ly, How their music swells;
Ring the bells, ring the bells, Ring the [Omit.....] Christmas bells!



No. 47.

Hush-a-By.

(May be sung as a solo or duet, or by a number of little girls, holding dolls, which they rock in their arms while singing the chorus.)

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. When the stars are clear and bright, It is time to say good-night ;
2. Once there was a heavenly child, Gen-tle, lov-ing, meek and mild ;
3. Je - sus is that ba-by's name ; For the lit-tle ones he came ;



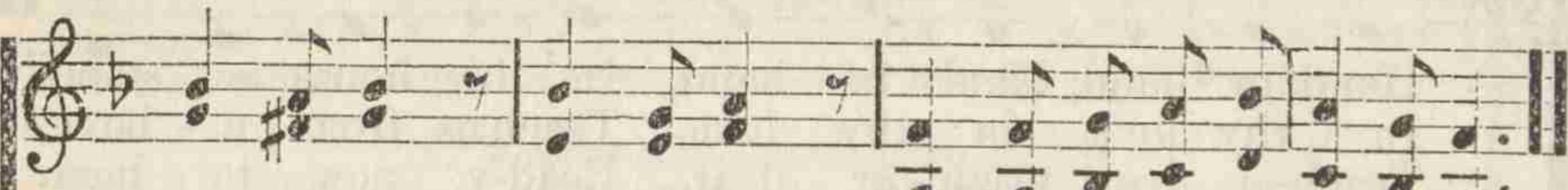
When the evening prayer is said, Lit - tle ones must go to bed.
 An - gel sang when he was born, On that hap-py peaceful morn.
 He will hear our evening prayer, Ev - ery child is in his care.



CHORUS.

*p**cres.*

Hush - a-by, hush-a-by, Bird-ie's head is un-der his wing ;



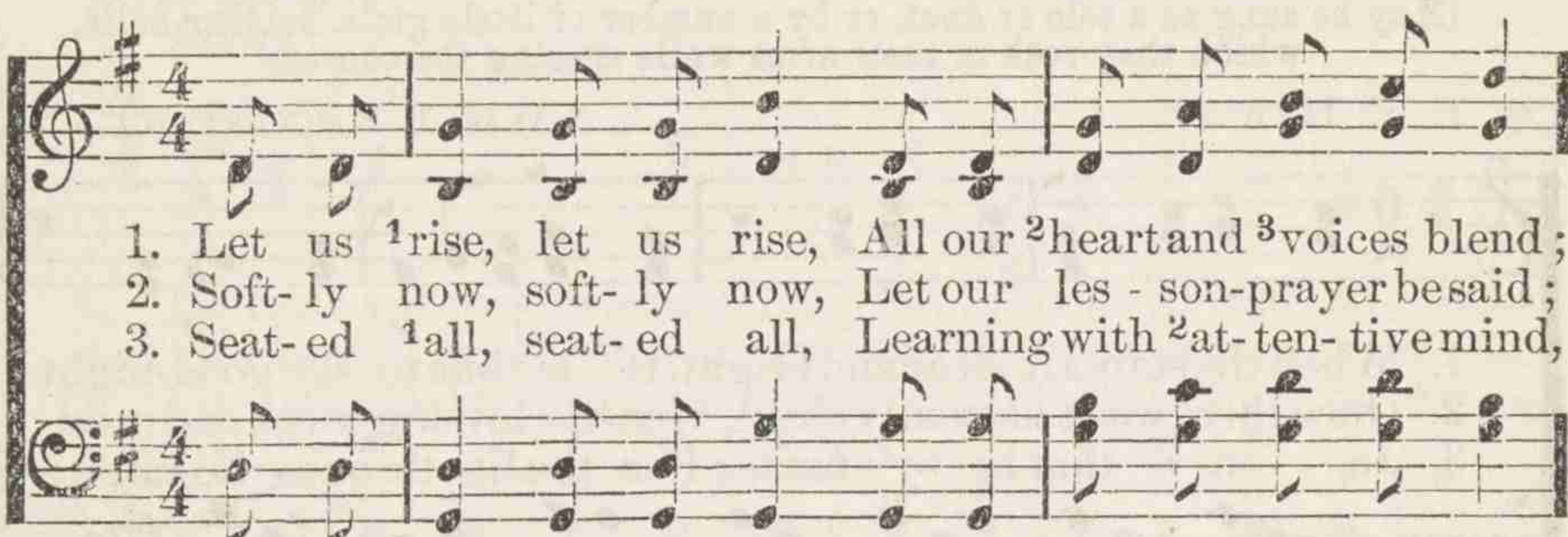
Hush - a-by, hush-a-by, Baby sleep, while the angels sing.



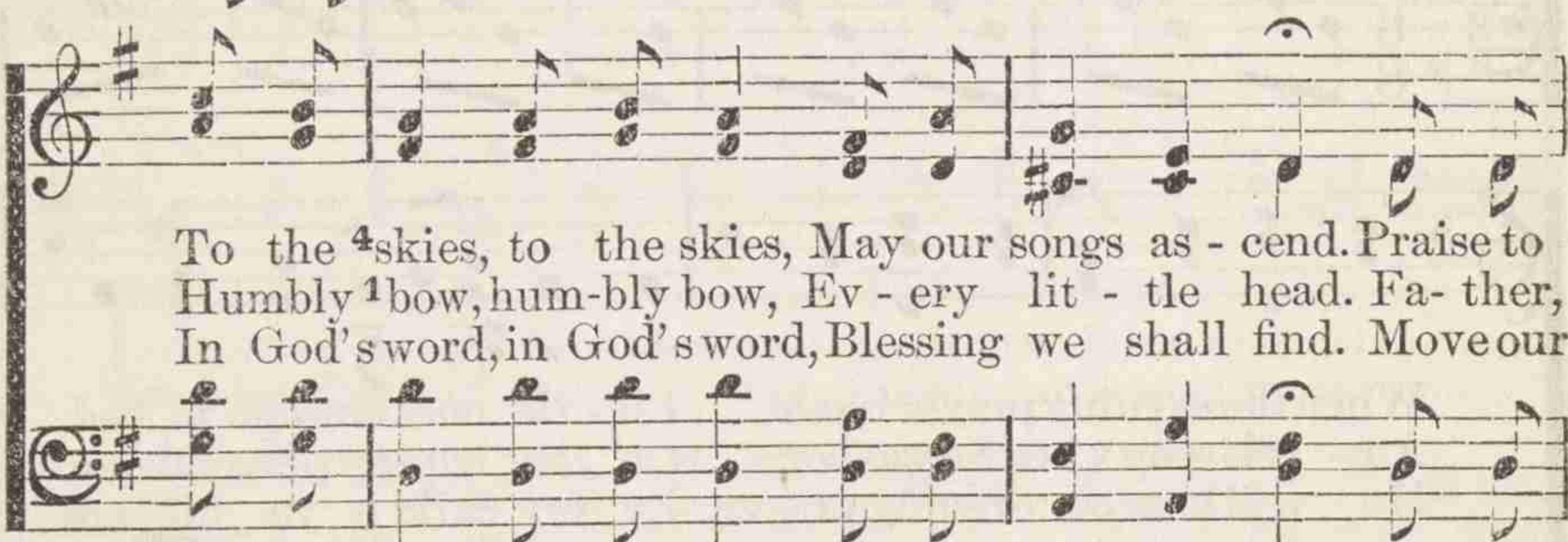
No. 48. * Motion Song Before Lesson.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Let us ¹rise, let us rise, All our ²heart and ³voices blend;
 2. Soft-ly now, soft-ly now, Let our les-son-prayer be said;
 3. Seat-ed ¹all, seat-ed all, Learning with ²at-ten-tive mind,



To the ⁴skies, to the skies, May our songs as-cend. Praise to
 Humbly ¹bow, hum-bly bow, Ev-ery lit-tle head. Fa-ther,
 In God's word, in God's word, Blessing we shall find. Move our



⁵him who brings us here, In our Sab-bath home so dear,
²bless thy truth, we pray, Help us live it, day by day;
³fin-gers to and fro, Then we'll all be qui-et so!



Hand in ⁶hand, hand in hand, In his house we stand.
 In thy love, in thy love, Teach us from a-bove.
 Teach-er dear, teach-er dear, Read-y now to hear.

* For motions and directions, see next page.

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No. 49.

We Are Little Sowers.

Anon,

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. We are lit-tle sow-ers, ¹Scat'ring golden grain, In-to ev-ery
 2. Soon the tin-y rootlets ⁴Downward will be sent, Then the green blade
 3. We will look to heav-en, Breathing silent prayer, ⁶For the loving
 4. By and by the harvest, ⁷And the reaper's song, Will proclaim his



CHORUS.



- fur-row, ²Waiting sun and rain.
 peeping, ⁵Through earth's bosom rent.
 Father's Tender, watchful care.
 answer, ²Waited, watched for long. } ³Sowing, ³sowing, ³Sowing day by



- ³day, ¹Scattering seeds for ¹Je-sus, ¹Whether at work or ¹play.



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MOTIONS.—1. Both hands as scattering seed. 2. Both hands upturned to sky.
 3. Right hand as if sowing grain, (may *march* or *mark time* during the Chorus.)
 4. Right hand held with finger pointing downward. 5. Right hand held with fingers pointing upward. 6. Hands clasped in prayerful attitude. 7. Movement of swinging scythe.

Motions and Directions for No. 48.

MOTIONS.—First Verse: 1. Rise in union. 2, 3. Touch heart, lips. 4. Waft hands higher and higher till fully upraised. 5. Hands pressed together, looking up. 6. Join hands. (Children recite: The title of to-day's lesson is—). Second Verse: 1. Bowed heads. 2. Clasp hands. (Recite: The Golden Text to-day is—). Third Verse: 1. Take seats quietly. 2. Touch foreheads. 3. Raise arms, shake hands and fingers. Motion may be varied from time to time. 4. Orderly position. Let the teaching of the lesson follow at once, before the perfect order is at all disturbed.

No. 50. Wake Up, Wake Up!

E. E. HEWITT.

(Easter Motion Song.) WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Spring is com-ing o'er the hill, Stepping, lightly step-ping;
2. Now the pret-ty flowers a-wake, Blooming, gayly blooming;
3. Lit - tle children praise the Lord, Singing, gladly sing-ing;
4. What if we should fall a - sleep, Resting, sweetly rest-ing?



- Spring is com-ing o'er the hill, Stepping, lightly step-ping.
 Now the pret-ty flowers a-wake, Blooming, gayly blooming.
 Lit - tle children praise the Lord, Singing, gladly sing-ing.
 Je - sus will his chil-dren keep, Resting, sweetly rest-ing.



- In these bright and sun-ny hours, See her bend to kiss the flowers,
 Un-der-neath the snow so deep, They were ly-ing fast a-sleep,
 He who rose a - gain on high To his home be-yond the sky
 Up-ward, like a snow-y dove, We would rise on wings of love,



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MOTION.—1. Bend and point forward. 2. Keep step. 3. Bend over. 4. Raise arms, and bring down with fluttering fingers. 5. Move hands with energy. 6. Point up. 7. Point down. 8. Same as 4. 9. Raise hands slowly. 10. Fold hands. 11. Close eyes. 12. Raise both arms slowly; lower them at the last line.

Wake Up, Wake Up! Concluded.



See ⁴ her sprinkle them with showers, For the Easter morning.

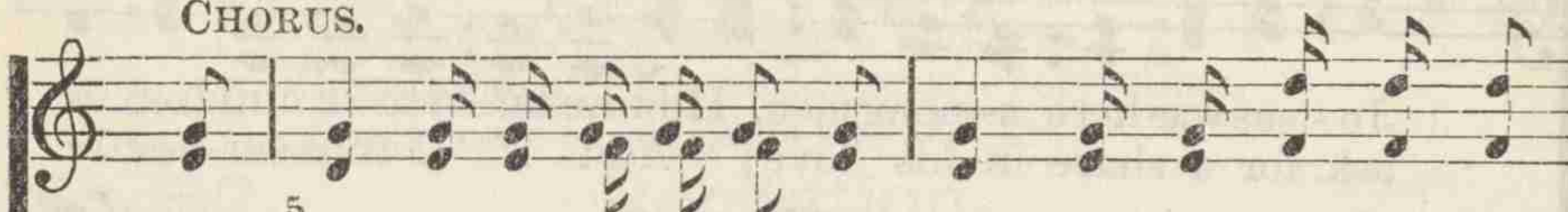
Now ⁹ a-bove the ground they peep, For the East-er morning.

Watches us with lov - ing eye, On the East-er morning.

To his hap - py home a - bove, Where 'tis always morning.



CHORUS.



Wake ⁵ up, lit - tle but - ter - cup; Wake up, lit - tle but - ter - cup;



Wake up for the East-er morning! For the Lord of Light A -



rose in might, On the beau - ti - ful East - er morn - ing.

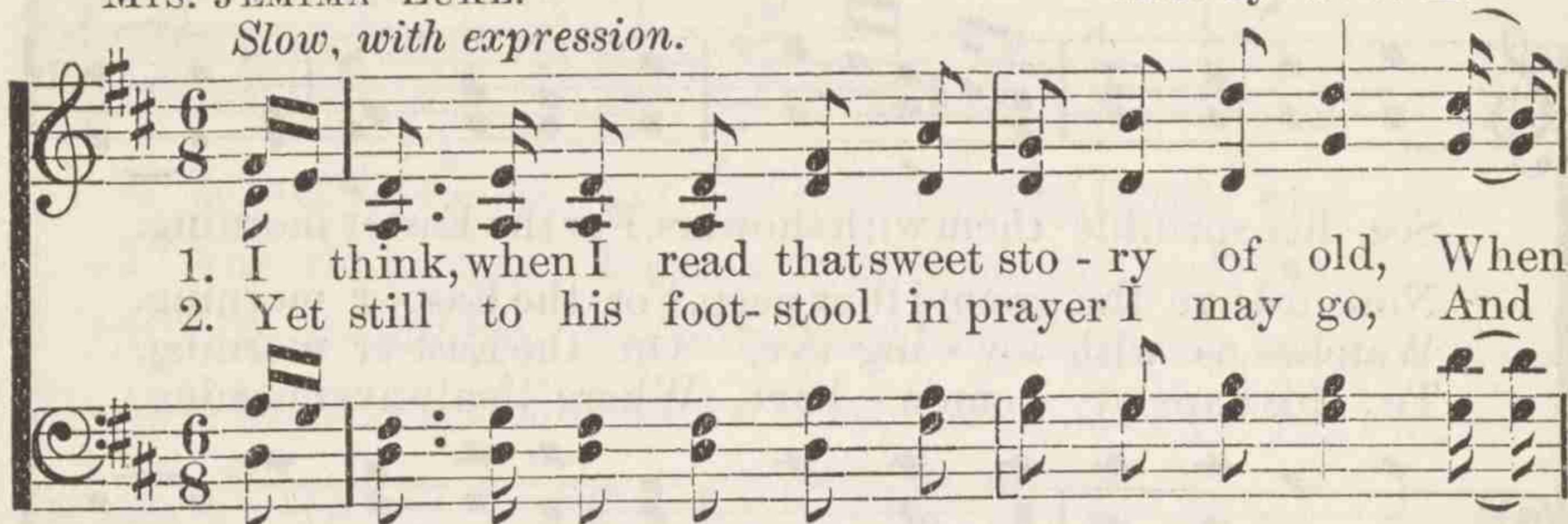


No. 51. That Sweet Story of Old.

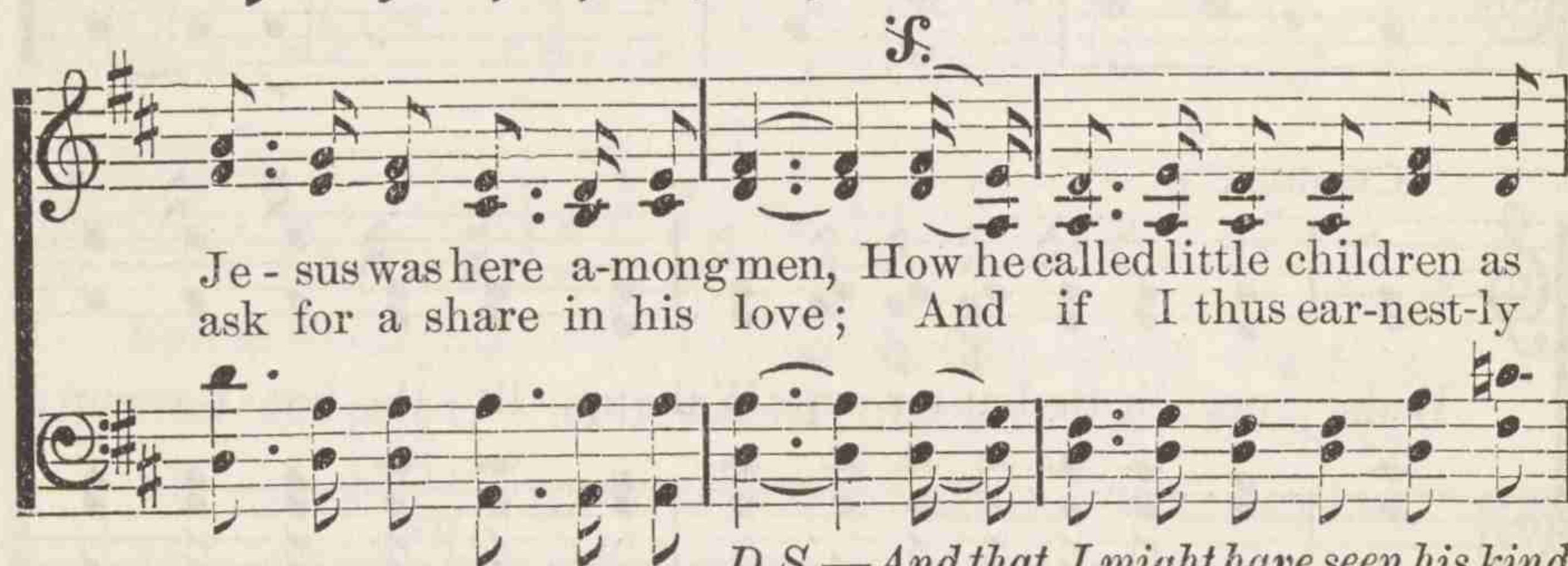
Mrs. JEMIMA LUKE.

Arr. by W. J. K.

Slow, with expression.



1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. Yet still to his foot-stool in prayer I may go, And

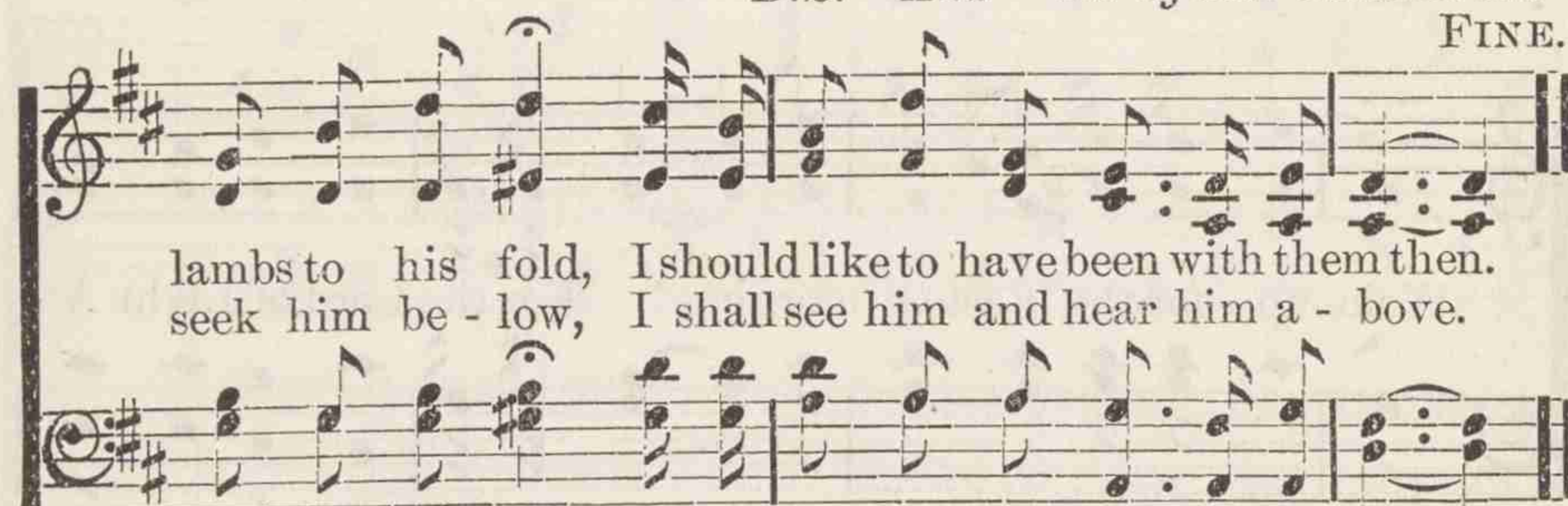


Je - sus was here a-mong men, How he called little children as
ask for a share in his love; And if I thus ear-nest-ly

D.S.—And that I might have seen his kind

D.S.—And ma-ny dear children are

FINE.



lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then.
seek him be - low, I shall see him and hear him a - bove.

look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
gath - er - ing there, For of such is the king-dom of heaven

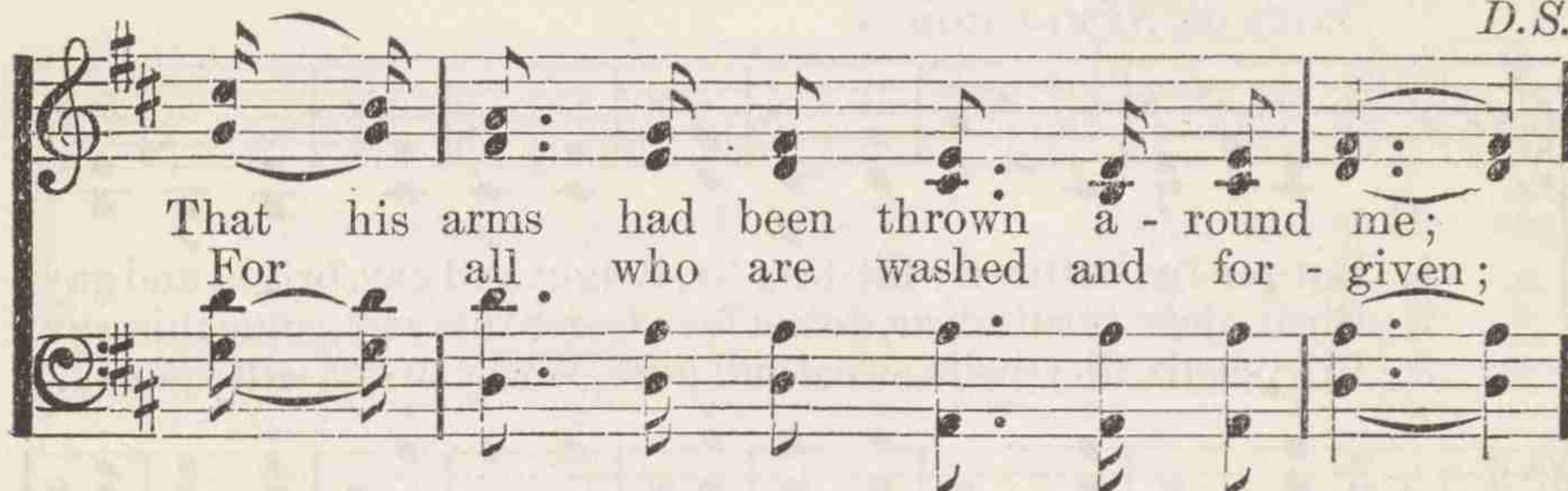


I wish that his hands had been placed on my head;
In that beau - ti - ful place he is gone to pre-pare

From "Junior Songs" by per.

That Sweet Story of Old. Concluded.

D.S.



3 But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall,
 Never heard of that heavenly home;
 I should like them to know there is room for them all,
 And that Jesus has bid them to come.
 I long for that blessed and glorious time,
 The fairest, and brightest, and best;
 When the dear little children of every clime,
 Shall come to his arms and be blest.

No. 52.

Recitation.

(With Motions.)

(Look up.)	Two little eyes to look to God,
(Touch ears.)	Two little ears to hear his word,
(Point to feet.)	Two little feet to walk in his ways,
(Hold out hands.)	Two little hands to work for him all my days.
(Point to tongue.)	One little tongue to speak his truth,
(Hand on heart.)	One heart to give him now in my youth,
	Take them, dear Jesus, and let them be,
(Hold up hands.)	Always obedient, and true to thee.

No. 53.

Beatitudes.

(Recite alternate lines by Boys and Girls or by Teachers and Scholars.)

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
 For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
 Blessed are they that mourn:
 For they shall be comforted.
 Blessed are the meek:
 For they shall inherit the earth.
 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
 For they shall be filled.
 Blessed are the merciful:
 For they shall obtain mercy.
 Blessed are the pure in heart:
 For they shall see God.
 Blessed are the peacemakers:
 For they shall be called the children of God.

No. 54.

Easter Lessons.

E. E. HEWITT.

From "Dew Drops," by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

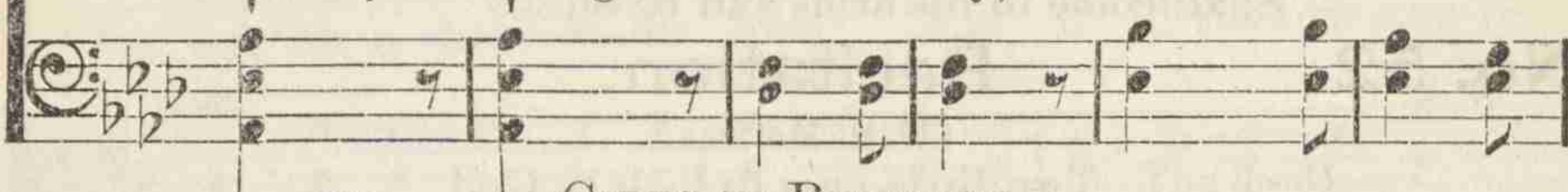
BOYS OR SEMI-CHORUS.



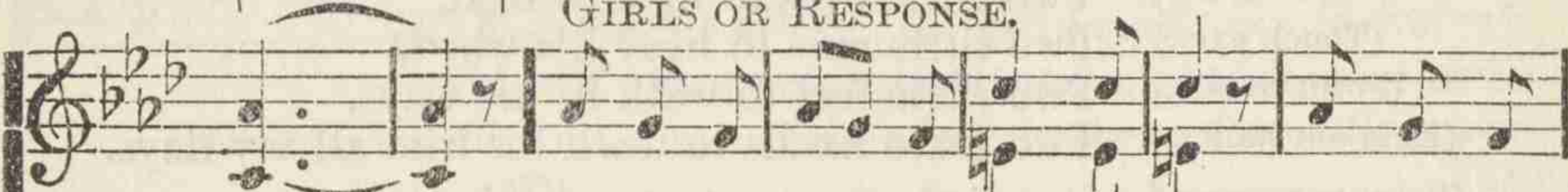
1. But-ter-fly, butter-fly flit-ting by, Bright and gay, bright and gay,
2. Birdi - dear, birdie dear, do not fear, Come this way, come this way;
3. Lil-y-bells, lil-y-bells, sweet and pure, Will you say, will you say,



What is your message this Eas-ter day, This beauti-ful Eas-ter



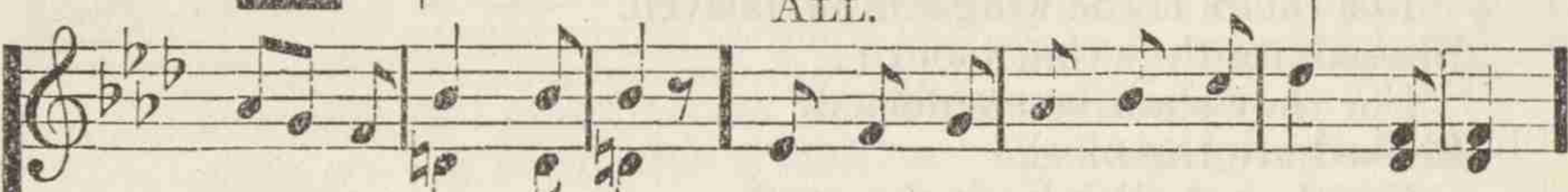
GIRLS OR RESPONSE.



day?..... "Once in my silk-en shroud enrolled, Now I can
day?..... "Soaring on high, I glad-ly sing, Hint-ing a
day?..... "Bur-ied were we be-neath the snow, Now in the



ALL.



spread my wings of gold." 'Tis of a bless-ed new life we're told,
bright, e-ter-nal spring," So let our prais-es to Je-sus ring,
sun - ny light we grow." Wonderful les-sons the lil - ies show,



Easter Lessons. Concluded.

CHORUS OR INTERLUDE.

This beau-ti-ful Eas-ter day..... Beau-ti-ful Eas-ter,
 beau-tiful Eas-ter, Beautiful Easter day. -ter day.

No. 55. A Child's Work Song.

(Recitation.)

- 1 O, what can little children do to make the great world glad?
 For pain and sin are everywhere, and many a life is sad.
 Our hearts must bloom with charity wherever sorrow lowers,
 For how could summer days be sweet without the little flowers?
- 2 O, what can little children do to make the dark world bright?
 For many a soul in shadow sits, and longs to see the light.
 O, we must lift our lamps of love, and let them gleam afar;
 For how should night be beautiful without each little star?
- 3 O, what can little children do to bring some comfort sweet,
 For weary roads where men must climb with weary, way-worn feet?
 Our lives must ripple clear and fresh, that thirsty souls may sing;
 Could robin pipe so merrily without the little spring?
- 4 All this may little children do, the saddened world to bless,
 For God sends forth all loving souls to deeds of tenderness,
 That this poor earth may bloom and sing like his dear home above;
 But all the work would fail and cease without the children's love.

Anon.

No. 56. The Christmas Wreath.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. We are little blossoms, breathing praise and prayer, Loving words and
2. I would be a Rose-bud, smiling bright with hope, I would be a
3. I would be a Snow-drop, herald of his spring, I would, like the
4. I would gather fra-grance in a cup of gold, I would bloom by



ac-tions form our garlands fair, Je-sus is our sun-shine, making
Vio-let, looking meek-ly up, I would be a Lil-y, near his
I-vy, round him firmly cling, I, a blue Forget-me-not, faithful
night his watching to behold, I would spread my leaflets where his



buds complete, Join our lit-tle hands to make a garland sweet.
heart to rest, I would be a Pan-sy, shin-ing on his breast.
love would show, I would be a Dais-y, in his path to grow.
feet should tread, I would softly twine a-round his manger bed.



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NOTE.—To be sung by twelve girls, all sing first verse and chorus after each verse. The single lines of verses 2, 3, and 4 to be sung as solos, each line by one of the girls representing the flower mentioned. Be careful to have no break between the lines, so that the melody may be maintained as if by one voice.

The Christmas Wreath. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Twin- ing, twining, wreaths and garlands sweet, Spreading fragrant
flowers at Je - sus' feet; Bring-ing praise for in- cense, O thou
un- de- filed, Joining hearts and hands we crown the Holy Child.

No. 57.

Two Little Lips.

Two little red lips,
Puckered in a pout!
Surely that the little face
Sweeter is without.

Two little red lips,
Parted in a cry!
Surely sweet words they can speak,
If they will but try.

Two little red lips,
Slipping to a smile!
Surely they are meant always,
Trouble to beguile.

Two little red lips,
Lifted for a kiss!
Promise to be very good,
Ever, after this.

Julia M. Colton.

No. 58.

Morning Prayer.

Now I rise to work and play,
I pray thee bless me all the day;
To keep from sin, to do some good,
To love and serve thee as I should,

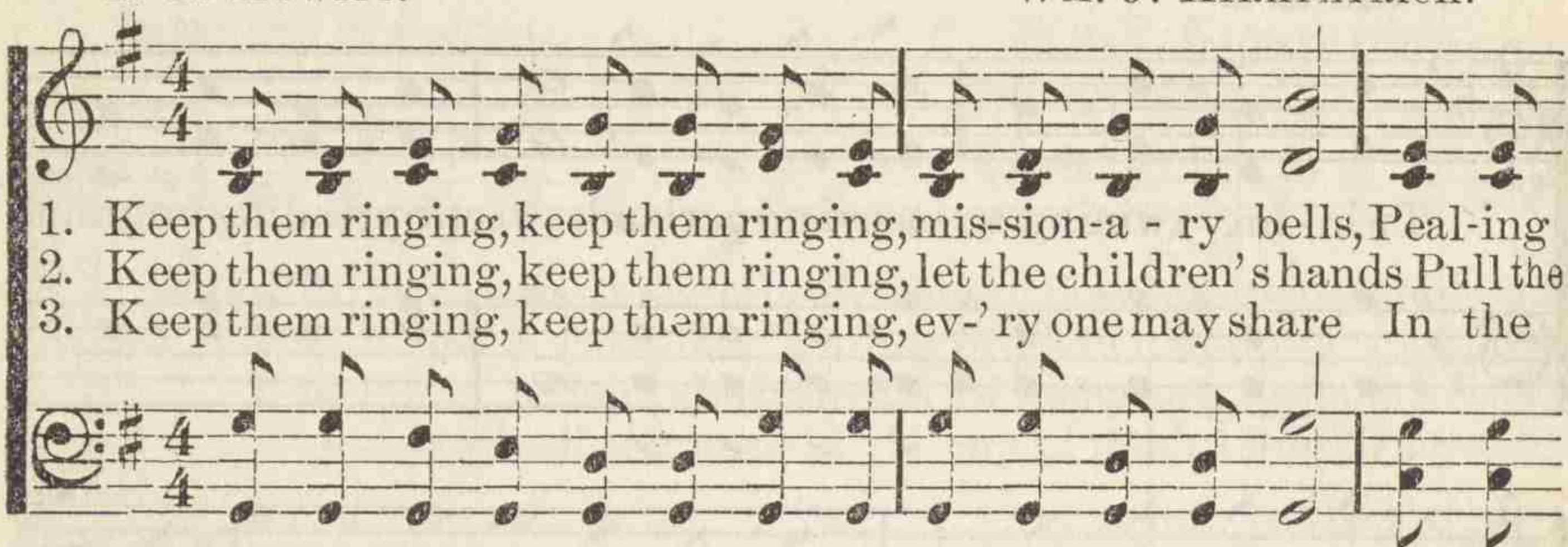
For Jesus' sake. Amen.

Rev. Chas. Roads.

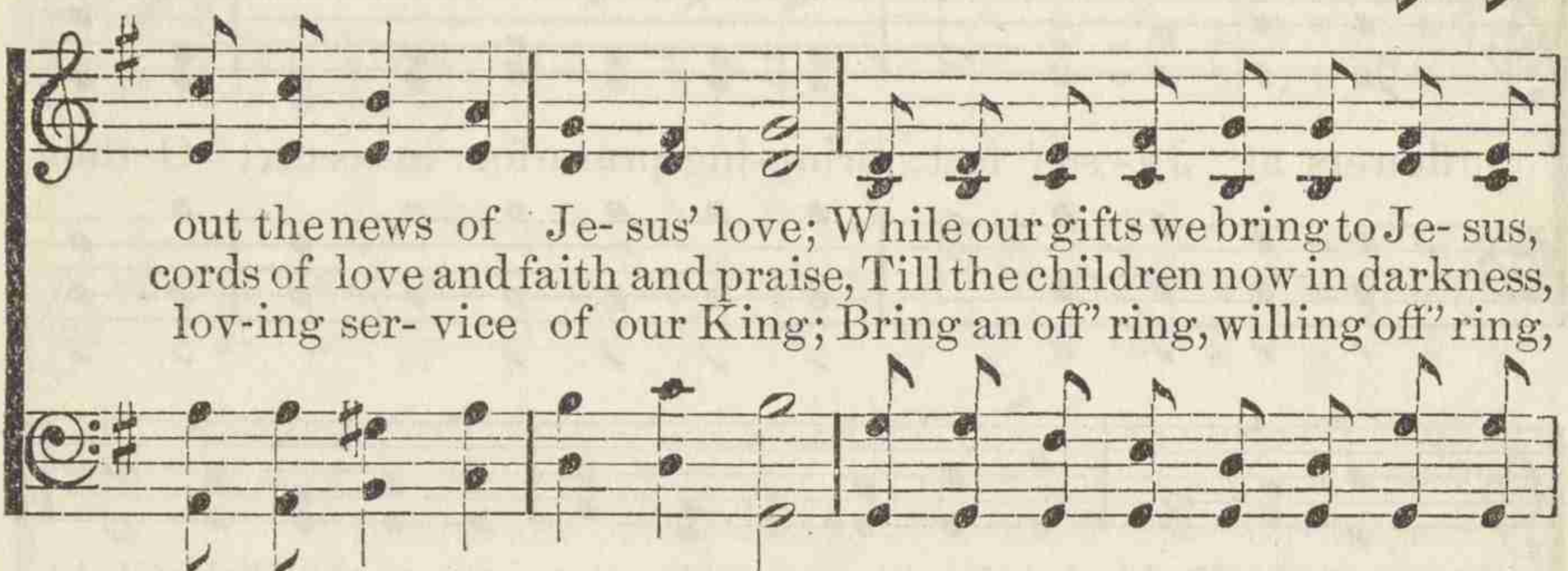
No. 59. Missionary Bells.

E. E. HEWITT.

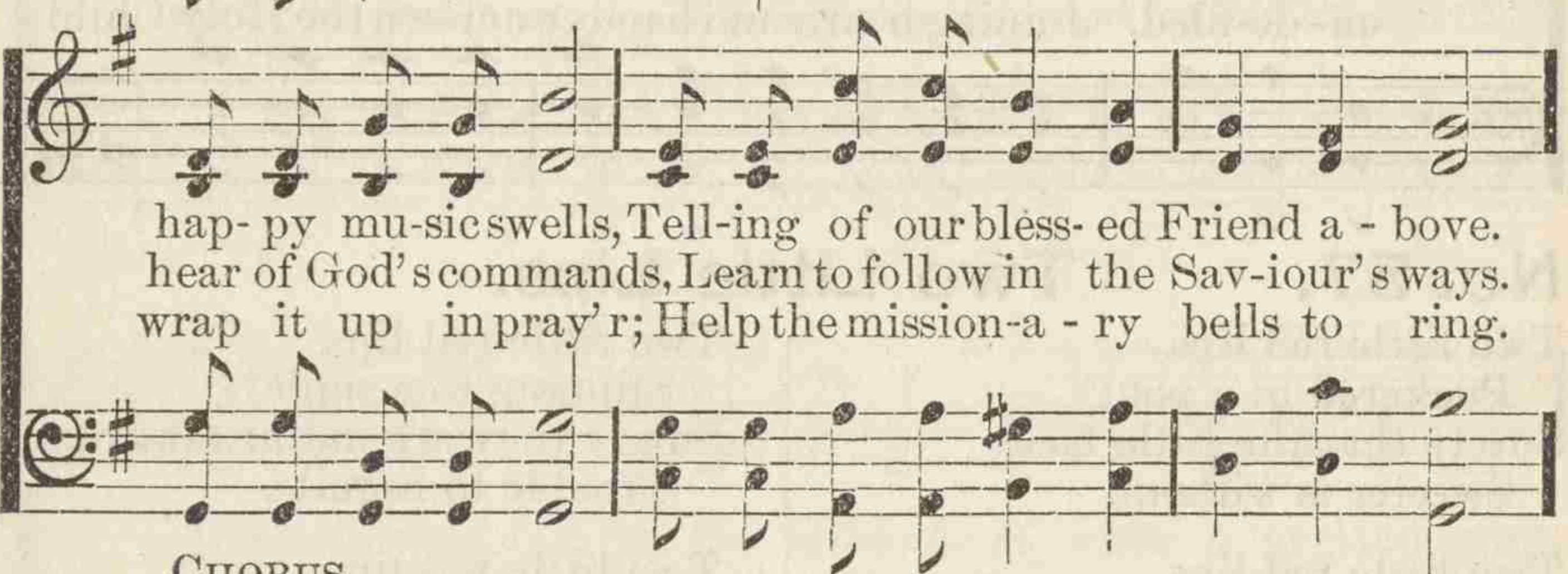
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, mis-sion-a - ry bells, Peal-ing
 2. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, let the children's hands Pull the
 3. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, ev-'ry one may share In the

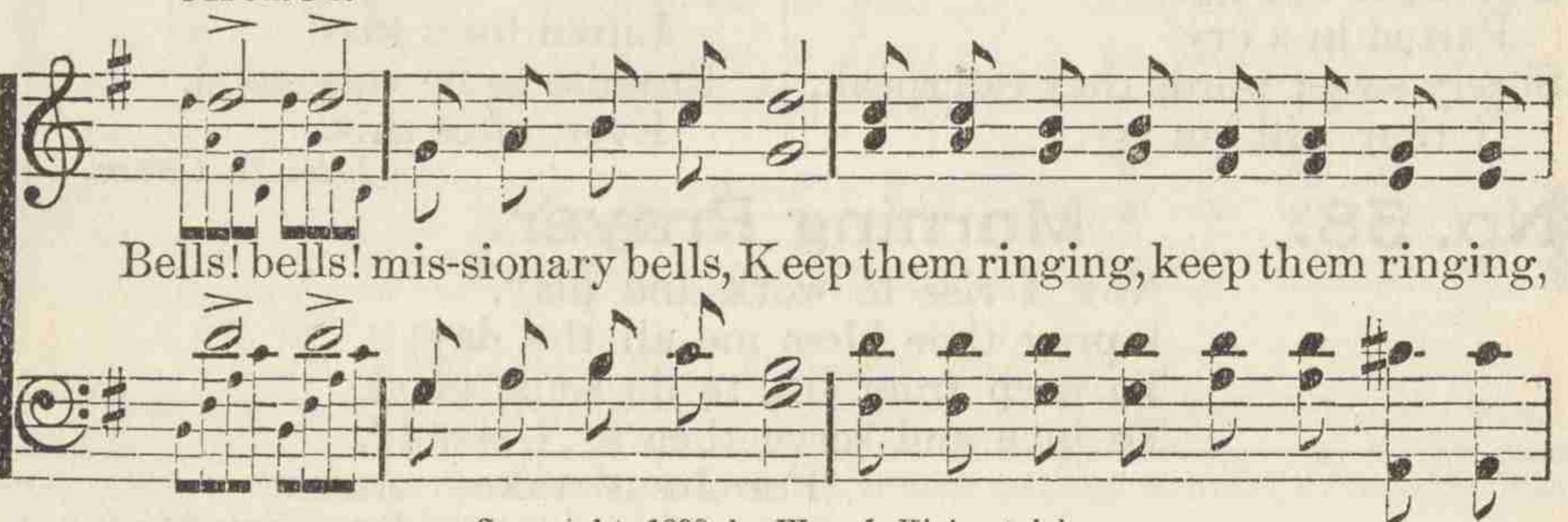


out the news of Je-sus' love; While our gifts we bring to Je-sus,
 cords of love and faith and praise, Till the children now in darkness,
 lov-ing ser-vice of our King; Bring an off' ring, willing off' ring,



hap-py mu-sic swells, Tell-ing of our bless-ed Friend a - bove.
 hear of God's commands, Learn to follow in the Sav-iour's ways.
 wrap it up in pray'r; Help the mission-a - ry bells to ring.

CHORUS.



Bells! bells! mis-sionary bells, Keep them ringing, keep them ringing,

Missionary Bells. Concluded.

each a sto-ry tells; Sounding loud and free o - ver land and sea,

Keep them ring-ing, keep them ringing, mis-sion - a - ry bells.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

No. 60.

Blessed Jesus.

Anon.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Bless-ed Je-sus, meek and mild, Stoop to hear a lit-tle child;
 2. Take a-way my load of sin, Make me clean and pure within;
 3. In my childhood may I be Gentle, meek and pure like thee;
 4. Tender Jesus, thou didst call To thine arms the children small;

At thy feet I come to pray, Saviour, cast me not a-way.
 Teach me all I need to know, Be my Shepherd here be-low.
 Help me ev-'ry sin to leave, Lest thy lov-ing heart I grieve.
 Lo, I come, and humbly pray, Saviour, cast me not a-way.

The musical score is in 2/4 time and has a key signature of three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab). It features a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some lines indented to align with the music.

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No. 61. The Children's King.

L. J. S.

(Solo or Duett.)

LOUISE J. STRONG.



1. Jesus said, "Suffer the children," Graciously bidding them come,
2. Gladly ring out the sweet message, Welcome the little ones in ;
3. E-ven the weakest may serve him, Pointing to others the "way,"



Love him, and serve him, and praise him; Dwell with him in his bright home.
Jesus will tenderly guide them, Shield them from sorrow and sin.
Telling them of our Redeem-er, Singing his praises to - day.



CHORUS.



Come children, praise him, Bringing your garlands gay, Let your sweet



voic-es so joy-ful-ly ring, Chanting the praises of Je-sus our King,



The Children's King. Concluded.

Musical notation for the conclusion of 'The Children's King'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature, and a bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and ends with a double bar line.

Lov - ing - ly bring him Off'rings on this glad day.

No. 62. 'Tis Love that Makes Us Happy.

F. E. B.

1 John 3 : 18.

F. E. BELDEN.

Musical notation for the first part of 'Tis Love that Makes Us Happy'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature, and a bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and ends with a double bar line.

1. 'Tis love that makes us hap - py, 'Tis love that smooths the way;
2. This world is full of sor - row, Of sick - ness, death and sin;
3. And when this life is o - ver, And we are called a - bove,

D. C.—'Tis love that makes us hap - py, 'Tis love that smooths the way;

FINE.

Musical notation for the second part of 'Tis Love that Makes Us Happy'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature, and a bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and ends with a double bar line.

It helps us "mind," it makes us kind To oth - ers ev - 'ry day.
With lov - ing heart we'll do our part, And try some soul to win.
Our song shall be, e - ter - nal - ly, Of Je - sus and his love.

It helps us "mind," it makes us kind to oth - ers ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the chorus of 'Tis Love that Makes Us Happy'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature, and a bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and ends with a double bar line.

{ God is love; we're his lit - tle children,
{ God is love; (*Omit.*).....we would be like him.

Webb. 7s, 6s. D.

G. J. WEBB.



No. 63. Stand Up for Jesus!

- 1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From vict'ry unto vict'ry
His army he shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.
- 3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield, Jr.

No. 64. The Morning Light.

- 1 The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears:
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
- 2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.
- 3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

Samuel F. Smith.

No. 65. Room in Thine Arms, Dear Jesus.

(Duet and Chorus.)

EMMA PITT.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Room in thine arms, dear Je - sus, For lit - tle ones like me ;
2. Room in thine arms, dear Je - sus, Why should I stay a - way ?
3. Room in thine arms, dear Je - sus, As in the days of old ;
4. And when we meet thee, Sav-iour, In yon bright happy home ;



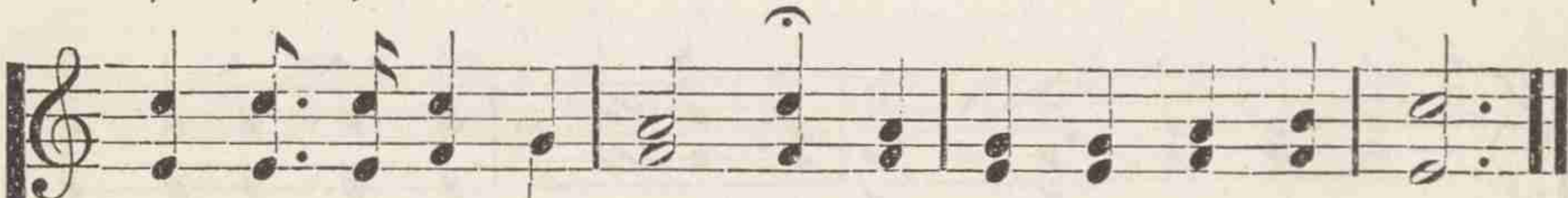
I'll go to thee, dear Sav-iour, Where I shall happy be.
With words of love so ten - der, Thou bid'st me come to-day.
While thou so sweet-ly call - est, I'll en - ter in thy fold.
In thy dear arms thou'lt fold us, For there is ev - er room.



CHORUS.



Room in the arms of Je - sus, Room for me, room for me ;



Room in the arms of Je - sus, For lit - tle ones like me.



No. 66. Heralds of Zion.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

ASA HULL.

Lively.

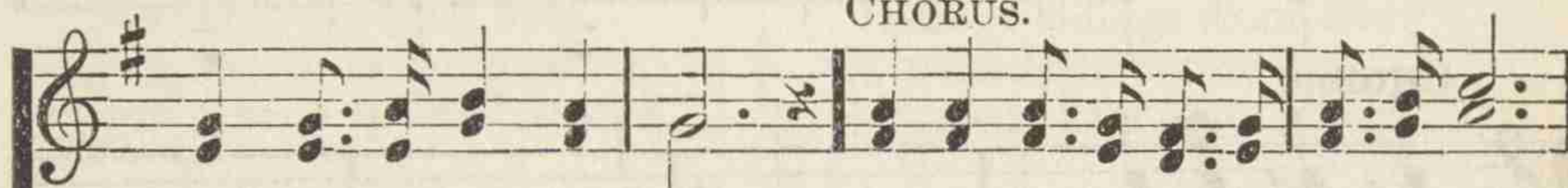


1. Glad as the morning, swift as the light, Heralds of Zi - on
 2. Earnest and eager, glad hearts of youth, Soft hands of childhood,
 3. Free as the sunshine, wide as its ray, Tid-ings of glad-ness,



go forth in might; O - ver the mountain, o - ver the deep,
 speed on the truth: List to the chil-dren o - ver the sea,
 haste on your way, Heal-ing the sor - row, loos-ing the chain,

CHORUS.

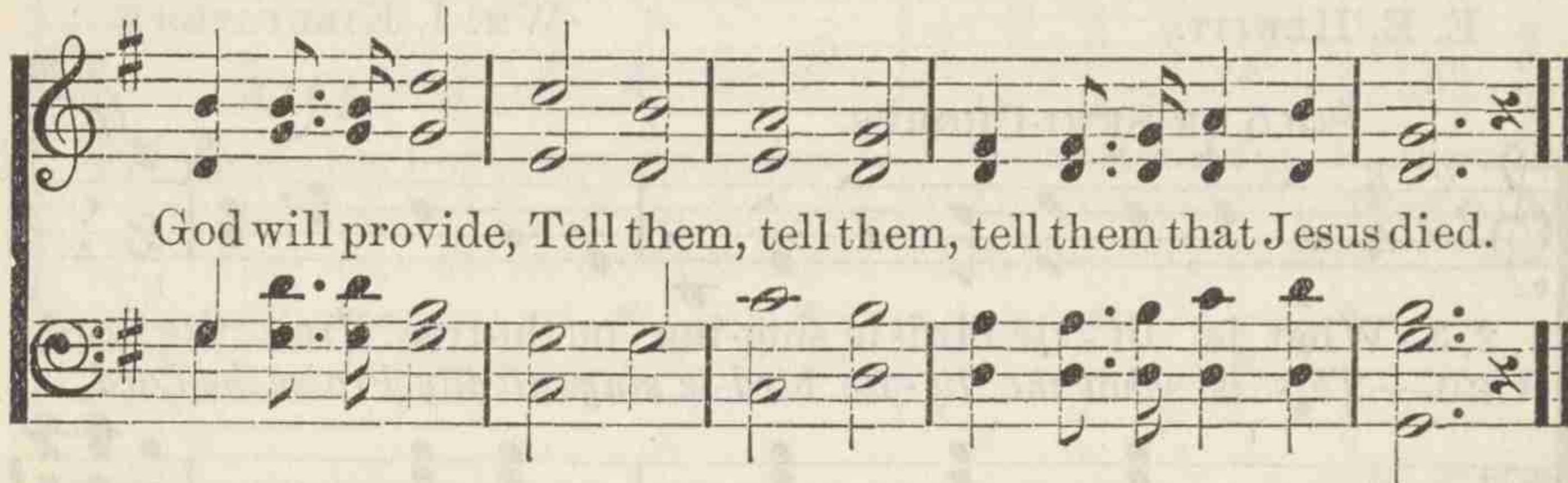


Go where the heathen weep.
 Cry-ing for help from thee. } Far and wide the Sabbath music roll,
 Teaching that Christ shall reign.



Peace and joy for each be-night-ed soul, La - bor and triumph,

Heralds of Zion. Concluded.

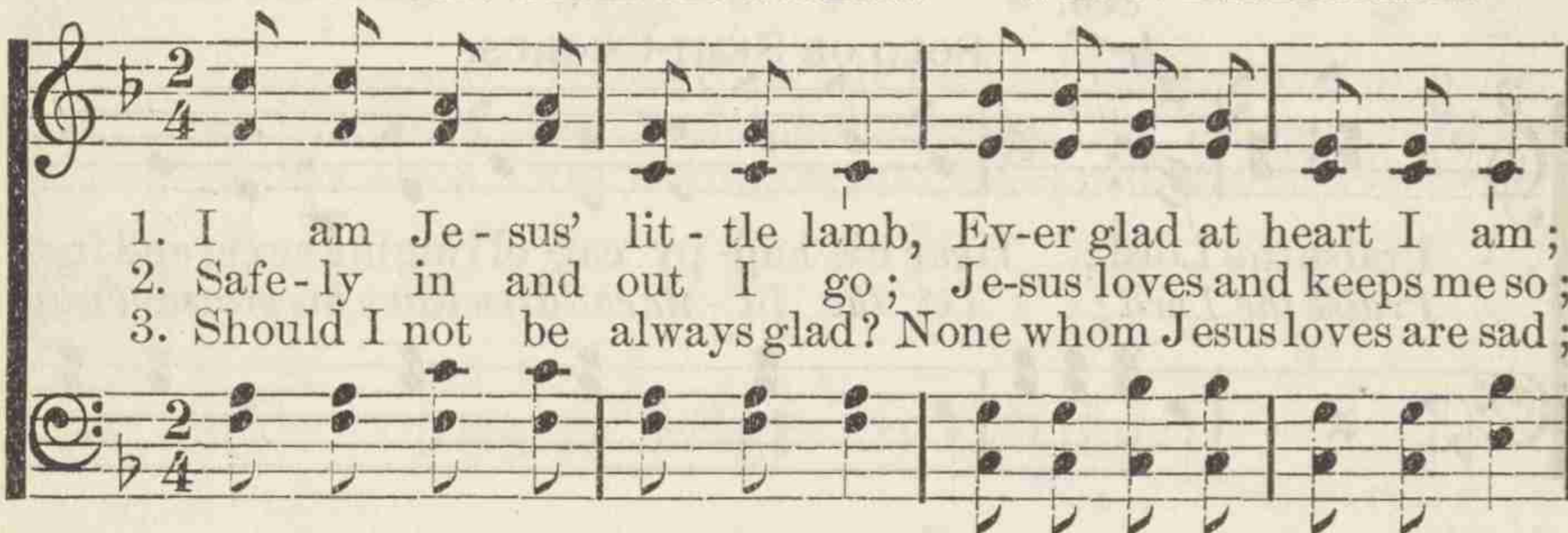


God will provide, Tell them, tell them, tell them that Jesus died.

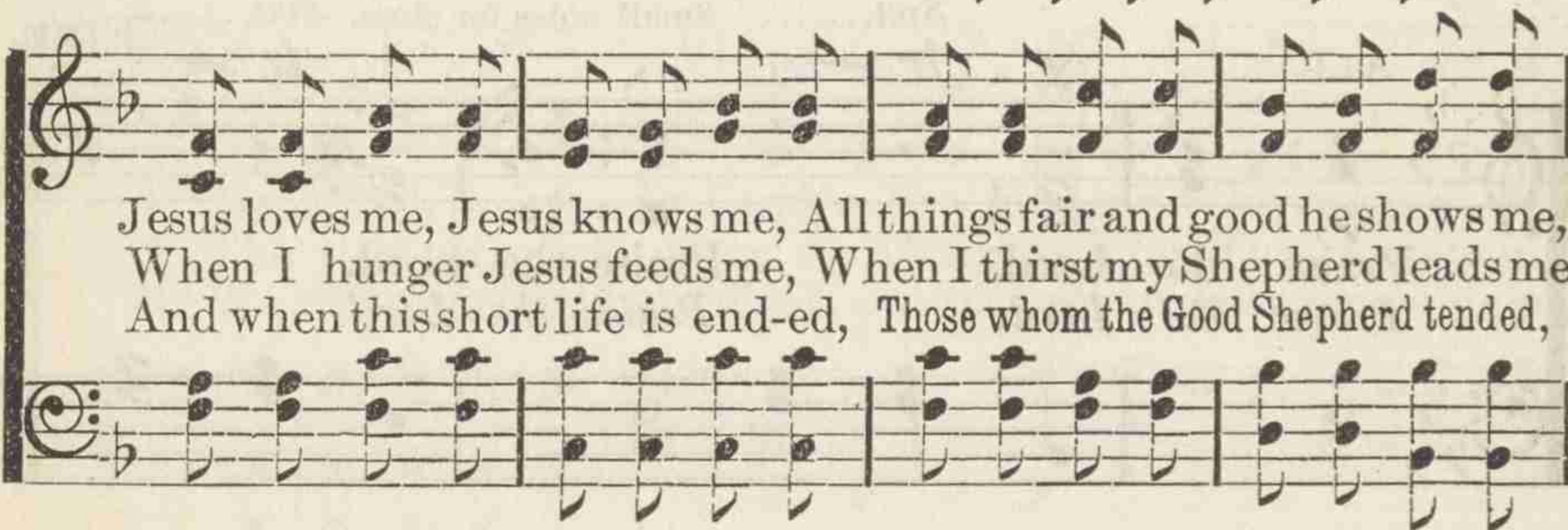
No. 67. I am Jesus' Little Lamb.

Dr. F. STEVENSON. From the German.

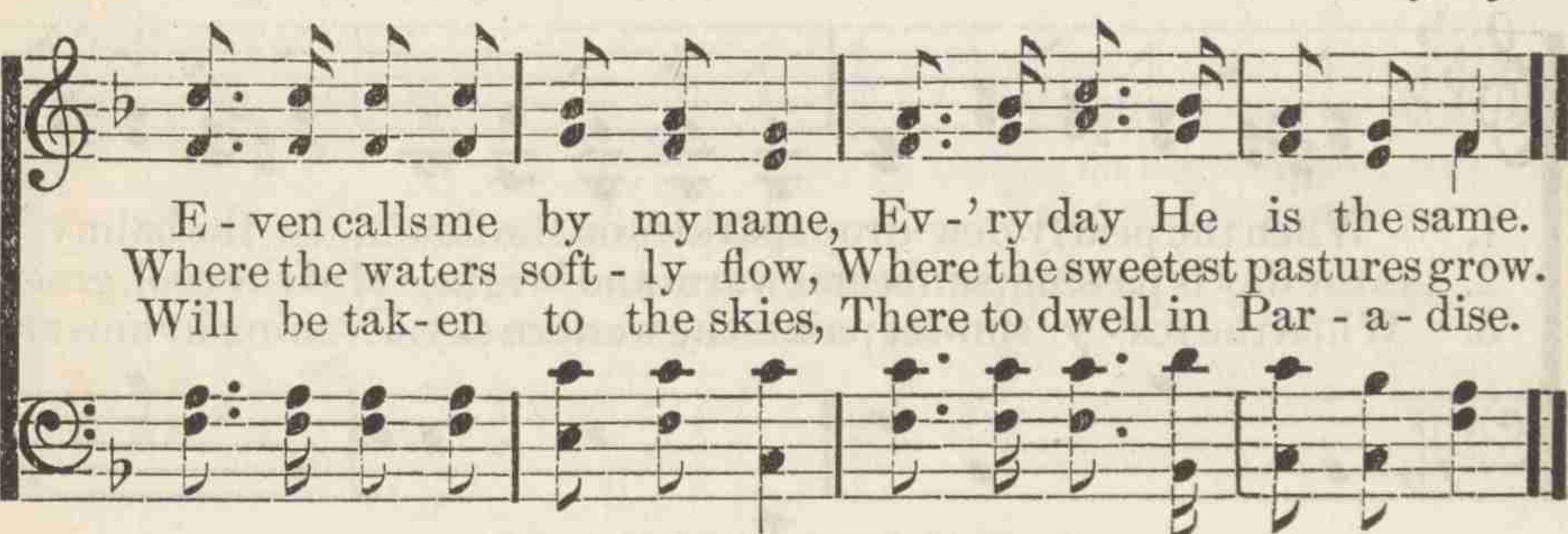
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb, Ev - er glad at heart I am;
2. Safe - ly in and out I go; Je - sus loves and keeps me so;
3. Should I not be always glad? None whom Jesus loves are sad;



Jesus loves me, Jesus knows me, All things fair and good he shows me,
When I hunger Jesus feeds me, When I thirst my Shepherd leads me
And when this short life is end - ed, Those whom the Good Shepherd tended,



E - ven calls me by my name, Ev - 'ry day He is the same.
Where the waters soft - ly flow, Where the sweetest pastures grow.
Will be tak - en to the skies, There to dwell in Par - a - dise.

No. 68. What Birdie Sings.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS. ALL. *8va.* *tr*

1, 2, 3. What is lit - tle bird - ie sing - ing on the tree? Praise the Lord,
 CHO. — *This is what the lit - tle bird - ie sings all day, Praise the Lord,*

8va. *tr* SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS.

Praise the Lord; Hear his hap - py car - ol ring - ing sweet and free,
 Praise the Lord; Let the lit - tle children learn his pleasant way,

ALL. *8va.* *tr* Small notes for close. *8va.* *tr* FINE.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.
 Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

1. When the pearly dew-drop sparkles on the flow'r, In the balmy
 2. As the day is passing, sunbeams warm and bright, 'Mid the cool, green
 3. When the ros - y sun-set paints the western sky, Evening hymns are

What Birdie Sings. Concluded.

fresh-ness of the morning hour, As he mounts in gladness on his
branch-es, hid-ing from our sight, Still he pours forth praises in the
ris-ing to the Lord on high; When the shadows darken, he will

D. C. Chorus.

air-y wings, To the Heav'nly Fa-ther, bird-ies sweet-ly sings.
sweet-est notes; On the summer breez-es, joy-ful mu-sic floats.
fall a-sleep, Thro' the night, our Father will the bird-ie keep.

No. 69. Jesus High in Glory.

J. E. CLARK.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Jesus, high in glo-ry, Lend a list'-ning ear, When we bow be-
2. Tho' thou art so holy, Heav'n's Almighty King, Thou wilt stoop to
3. We are lit-tle Children, Weak, and apt to stray; Saviour, guide and

fore thee. Children's praises hear.
lis-ten, When thy praise we sing.
keep us In the heav'nly way.

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

5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heav'nly home,
We would gladly answer,
"Saviour, Lord, we come."

No. 70. Brothers and Sisters across the Sea.

E. E. HEWITT.

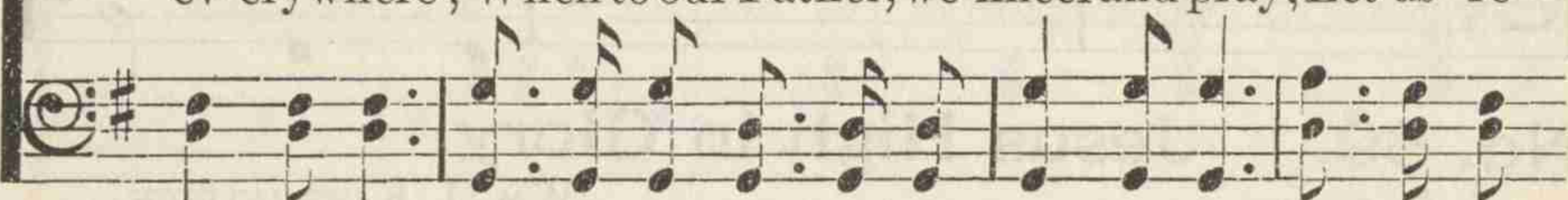
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Beau-ti - ful light of a Saviour's love, Shining on us from his
2. God's lit-tle children like you and me, Brothers and sis- ters, why
3. Brothers and sis- ters! so let us care More for God's lit-tle ones



home a-bove! Brothers and sis-ters a-cross the sea, Need this bright
should-n't we Send them the message of life and joy? Can not we
ev-erywhere; When to our Father, we kneel and pray, Let us re -



CHORUS.

p

f



sunshine as well as we.
help them, each girl and boy? } Hark, the call! Hark, the call! Sounding for one and
member them every day.



all; Brothers and sisters across the sea, Calling to you and me.

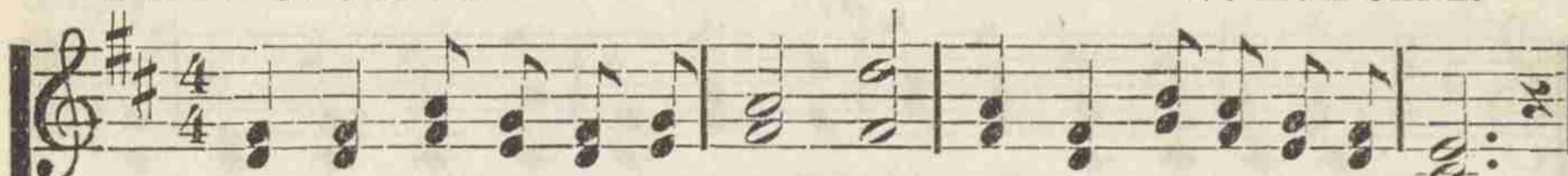


No. 71. The First Commandment.

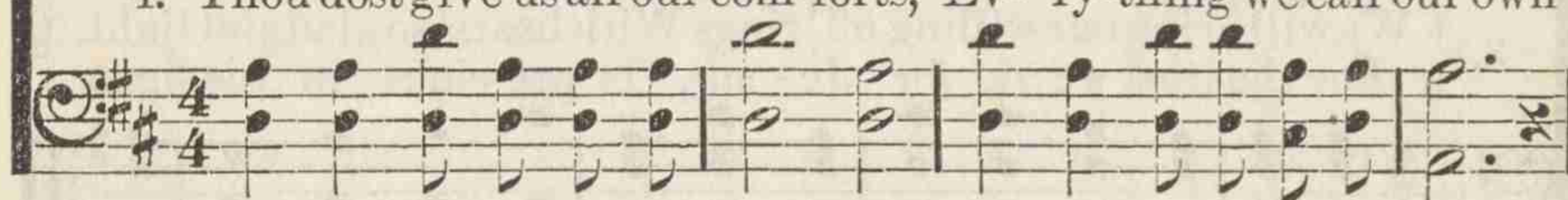
Ex. 20 : 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Fa-ther, lead thy little chil-dren Ver - y ear-ly to thy throne ;
2. In the Bi-ble thou hast taught us, All our tho'ts to thee are known ;
3. Tho' the heathen bow to idols They have made of wood and stone,
4. Thou dost give us all our com-forts, Ev- 'ry-thing we call our own



Rit.



We will have no gods before thee; Thou art God, and thou a-lone.
 Thou canst see us in the darkness; Thou art God, and thou a-lone.
 We have Christian friends to tell us Thou art God, and thou a-lone.
 Comes from thee, our heavenly Father; Thou art God, and thou a-lone.



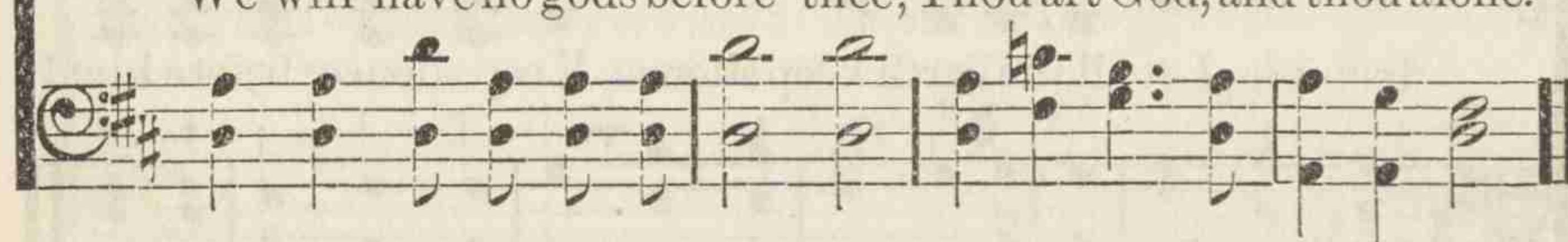
CHORUS.



Lead, O lead thy lit-tle chil-dren Ver - y ear-ly to thy throne ;




We will have no gods before thee; Thou art God, and thou alone.



No. 72. Tell Them of Jesus.

L. J. S.

LOUISE J. STRONG.

FINE.

1. { There are ma-ny lit-tle chil-dren, A-cross the o-cean wave, }
 2. { Who have never heard of Je-sus And how he came to save. }
 3. { We will help to send the Bi-ble, God's ho-ly book so true; }
 4. { It will tell them of our Sav-iour, And that he loves them too. }
 5. { We will bring our willing off'rings With hearts so glad and light, }
 6. { For the least we do for Je-sus, Is pre-cious in his sight. }

D.S.—Je - sus And how he came to save.

CHORUS.

Tell them, tell them, Tell them of Je - sus, Tell them of

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No. 73. The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

Habakkuk 2 : 20.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, by per.

The Lord is in his ho-ly tem-ple; The Lord is in his ho-ly

tem-ple; Let all the earth keep silence, Keep silence before him!

No. 74.

Happy Land.

ANDREW YOUNG.

Hindu Melody.



1. { There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way. } { O, how they }
 { Wheresaints in glory stand, Bright, bright as day. } { Loud let his



sweet-ly sing, "Worthy is our Saviour King,"
 prais-es ring, [Omit.....] Praise ev-er-more.



2 Bright, in that happy land,
 Beams every eye;
 Kept by a Father's hand,
 Love cannot die.
 O, then, to glory run;
 Be a crown and kingdom won;
 And bright, above the sun,
 Reign evermore.

3 Come to that happy land,
 Come, come away;
 Why will you doubting stand?
 Why still delay?
 O, we shall happy be
 When from sin and sorrow free;
 Lord, we shall dwell with thee,
 Blest evermore.

No. 75.

Gloria Patri.



{ Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Holy Ghost; }
 { As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, World without end, AMEN. }



Things to be Memorized by the Children.

No. 76. THE CHILD'S MORNING PRAYER.

Almighty God, the Maker of every thing in heaven and earth :
The darkness goes away, and the day-light comes, at thy command :
Thou art good, and thou doest good continually.

I thank thee that thou hast taken care of me through the night,
and that I am alive and well this morning.

Save me, O God, from evil all this day long ; and may I love and
serve thee for ever, for the sake of Jesus Christ thy Son ! Amen.

MORNING HYMN.

The morning bright,
With rosy light,
Has waked me up from sleep :
Father, I own
Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be thou my guard and guide ;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near thy side.

O make thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace :
Make me like thee—
Then shall I be
Prepared to see thy face.

RISING.

Now I awake and see the light,
'Tis God hath kept me thro' the night,
To him I lift my voice and pray
That he would keep me thro' the day.

EVENING HYMN.

The daylight fades,
The evening shades
Are gathering round my head :
Father above,
I praise that love
Which smooths and guards my bed.

While thou art near,
I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour :
Blest Jesus, still
From every ill
Defend me with thy power.

Pardon my sin,
And enter in
And sanctify my heart :
Spirit divine,
O make me thine,
And ne'er from me depart.

LYING DOWN.

And now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep :
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

A CHILD'S PRAYER FOR THE LORD'S DAY.

(To be added to the Morning Prayer.)

Suffer me not, O Lord, to waste this thy day in sin and folly ; but
let me worship thee with much delight. Teach me to know more of
thee, and to serve thee better than ever I have done before, that I may
be made fit to dwell in heaven, where thy worship and service will be
everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Things to be Memorized by the Children.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name : thy kingdom come : thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

PRAYER BEFORE DIVINE SERVICE.

Direct me now, O gracious Lord,
To hear aright thy Holy word :
Assist thy minister to preach,
And let thy holy Spirit teach ;
And let eternal life be found
By all who hear the joyful sound.

PRAYER AFTER DIVINE SERVICE.

Impress upon my heart, O Lord,
The sacred doctrines of thy word :
Bid me thy Holy name revere,
For ever walking in thy fear ;
And when I've served thy will below,
Bring me where endless pleasures flow.

GRACE BEFORE MEAT.

Be present at our table, Lord !
Be here, and everywhere, adored.
Thy creatures bless ; and grant that we
May feast in paradise with thee.

GRACE AFTER MEAT.

We thank thee, Lord, for this our food,
But more because of Jesus' blood.
Let manna to our souls be given,
The bread of life sent down from heaven.

THE HOLY CHILD JESUS.

77

Lamb of God, I look to thee !
Thou shalt my example be :
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.
Fain I would be as thou art :
Give me thy obedient heart :
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have thy loving mind.

Loving Jesus ! gentle Lamb !
In thy gracious hands I am :
Make me, Saviour, what thou art :
Live thyself within my heart.
I shall then show forth thy praise,
Serve thee all my happy days :
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

No. 77. The Bible.

1. What is the greatest of all books?
The Holy Bible.
2. What other name has the Holy Bible?
The Word of God.
3. Why is the Bible called the Word of God?
Because it contains God's words to men.
4. Why did God give the Bible to men?
That they might know and do his will.
5. Who wrote the Bible?
Holy men of God.
6. Who moved them to write it?
They were moved by the Holy Ghost.
7. On what was the Bible at first written?
On skins of animals, with ink.
8. When was the first complete Bible printed in our language?
The first complete English Bible was printed in the year 1535.
9. What are the two great divisions of the Bible?
The Old Testament and the New Testament.
10. What does the word Testament mean?
It means a covenant.
11. Why is the first part of the Bible called the Old Testament?
Because it was given to men hundreds of years before the New Testament was.

THE OLD TESTAMENT.

12. How many books are there in the Old Testament?
Thirty-nine.
13. What is the Pent'a-teuch?
The first five books of the Old Testament, Books of Law.
14. Name them?
Gen'e-sis, Ex'o-dus, Le-vit'i-cus, Num'bers, Deu-ter-on'o-my.
15. Who wrote the Pent'a-teuch? *Answer.* Moses.
16. What are the twelve historic books of the Old Testament?
Josh'ua, Judg'es, Ruth, I Sam'u-el, II Sam'u-el, I Kings, II Kings, I Chron'i-cles, II Chron'i-cles, Ez'ra, Né-he-mí-ah, Es'ther.
17. What are the five books of poetry?
Job, Psalms, Prov'erbs, Ec-clē-si-as'tēs, Song of Sol'o-mon.
18. Which of the Old Testament books is the richest in spiritual instruction? *Answer.* The Book of Psalms.
19. Into what two classes are the prophets divided?
Major prophets and Minor prophets.
20. Name the books of the Major prophets?
Isaí-ah, Jer'e-mí-ah, Lam'en-tá-tions, Ez-é-kiel, Dan'iel.
21. Name the Minor prophets?
Ho-séa, Jó-el, A'mos, Ob'a-dí-ah, Jó-nah, Mí-cah, Ná-hum, Hab'ak-kuk, Zeph'an-í-ah, Hag'gai, Zech'a-ri'ah, Mal'a-chi.

22. Which of the prophets speaks most fully and clearly about Christ and his kingdom? *Answer.* Isaí-ah.
23. Who was the last of the prophets before the coming of Christ? Mal'a-chi.
24. How long was it after Malachi, the last of the prophets, before Christ came? *Answer.* About 450 years.
25. Name all the books of the Old Testament in their proper order? Gen'e-sis, Ex'o-dus, Le-vit'i-cus, Num'bers, Deu-ter-on'-o-my, Josh'ua, Judg'es, Ruth, I Sam'uel, II Sam'uel, I Kings, II Kings, I Chron'i-cles, II Chron'i-cles, Ez'ra, Né-he-mí-ah, Es'ther, Jōb, Psalms, Prov'erbs, Ec-clē-si-as'tēs, The Song of Sol'o-mon, Isaí-ah, Jer'e-mì-ah, Lam'en-tá-tions, Ez-é-kiel, Dan'iel, Hó-sea, Jó-el, A'mos, Ob'a-dí-ah, Jó-nah, Mí-cah, Ná-hum, Hab'ak-kuk, Zeph'an-í-ah, Hag'gai, Zech'a-rí-ah, Mal'a-chi.

THE NEW TESTAMENT.

26. How many books are there in the New Testament? Twenty-seven.
27. What are the first four books about? The life of Christ.
28. Name these four books? Matthew, Mark, Luke, John.
29. What are these four books called? The Gospels.
30. What does the fifth book contain? The early history of the Church.
31. What is the name of the fifth book? The Acts of the Apostles.
32. What come next to the Acts of the Apostles? The letters of St. Paul.
33. Name the thirteen letters which Paul wrote? Ró-mans, I Co-rinth'ians, II Co-rinth'ians, Ga-lá-tians, Ephé-sians, Phil-ip'pians, Col-os'sians, I Thes'sa-ló-nians, II Thes'sa-ló-nians, I Tim'o-thy, II Tim'o-thy, Tí-tus and Phīl-é-mon.
34. Name the other books of the New Testament? Hé-breus, James, I Pé-ter, II Pé-ter, I John, II John, III John, Jūde and Rev'e-lá-tion.
35. Name all the books of the New Testament in their proper order? Matth'ew, Mark, Lūke, John, The Acts, E-pis'tle to the Ró-mans, I Co-rinth'ians, II Co-rinth'ians, Ga-lá-tians, Ephé-sians, Phil-ip'pians, Col-os'sians, I Thes'sa-ló-nians, II Thes'sa-ló-nians, I Tim'o-thy, II Tim'o-thy, Tí-tus, Phī-lé-mon, Hé-breus, Epistle of James, I Pé-ter, II Pé-ter, I John, II John, III John, Jūde, Rev'e-lá-tion.
36. What did Jesus tell us to do? *Answer.* To search the Scriptures.
37. Why? *Answer.* Because they testify, or tell us of him.

No. 78. Questions on the Life of Christ.

QUESTION.—Where was Jesus born?

ANSWER.—Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea.

Q.—What did the angels sing at his birth?

A.—“Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.”

Q.—Where was the little Babe taken?

A.—To Egypt to be saved from the wicked king Herod.

Q.—How long was he there?

A.—Until the death of Herod.

Q.—Where then was he brought?

A.—To a city called Nazareth.

Q.—What does the Bible tell us about the Child Jesus?

A.—“The child grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him.”

Q.—What did Jesus do when he was thirty years of age?

A.—“Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John to be baptized of him.”

Q.—How did he help others?

A.—“He went about doing good.”

Q.—What did he say of his work?

A.—“The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up and the poor have the gospel preached to them.”

Q.—Did all the people love Jesus for his good works?

A.—No; some were jealous and angry.

Q.—What came to pass?

A.—Jesus was taken before the governor, Pilate, and condemned to be crucified.

Q.—Could Jesus have saved himself?

A.—Yes; he could do all things.

Q.—Why then did he die?

A.—He died for our sins.

Q.—What may each one say who trusts in Jesus?

A.—“Who loved me and gave himself for me.”

Q.—Where was Jesus crucified?

A.—On Mount Calvary, outside the gates of Jerusalem.

Q.—Where was he buried?

A.—In Joseph's garden.

Q.—Did Jesus stay in the grave?

A.—No; he arose from the grave on the morning of the third day.

Q.—What day was that?

A.—The first day of the week, which is now the Christian Sabbath.

Q.—How long did Jesus remain on earth after his resurrection?

A.—Forty days.

Q.—Did any persons see him?

A.—Yes; he was seen at different times, and by many different persons.

Q.—Then what happened?

A.—“He led them out as far as to Bethany and he lifted up his hands, and blessed them.

And it came to pass while he blessed them, he was parted from them and carried up into Heaven.”

Q.—Will Jesus come again to earth?

A.—Yes; he said, “I will come again.”

Q.—Who will be glad to see him?

A.—All who trust and love him, and try to be like him.

Q.—Where will he take his children?

A.—To the beautiful mansions in the Father’s House.

Q.—Does Jesus want the children?

A.—Yes, he said, “Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.”

E. E. Hewitt.

No. 79. A Closing Prayer.

Dear Saviour, bless us as we part,
And with thy love, fill every heart;
Help us to follow in thy way;
Keep us from evil every day;
And, if thy will, bring us again,
To our dear Sunday School, Amen.

E. E. Hewitt.

No. 80. Doxology.

Tune, “Old Hundred.” L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below;

Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INDEX.

Titles in Small Caps, First Lines in Roman.

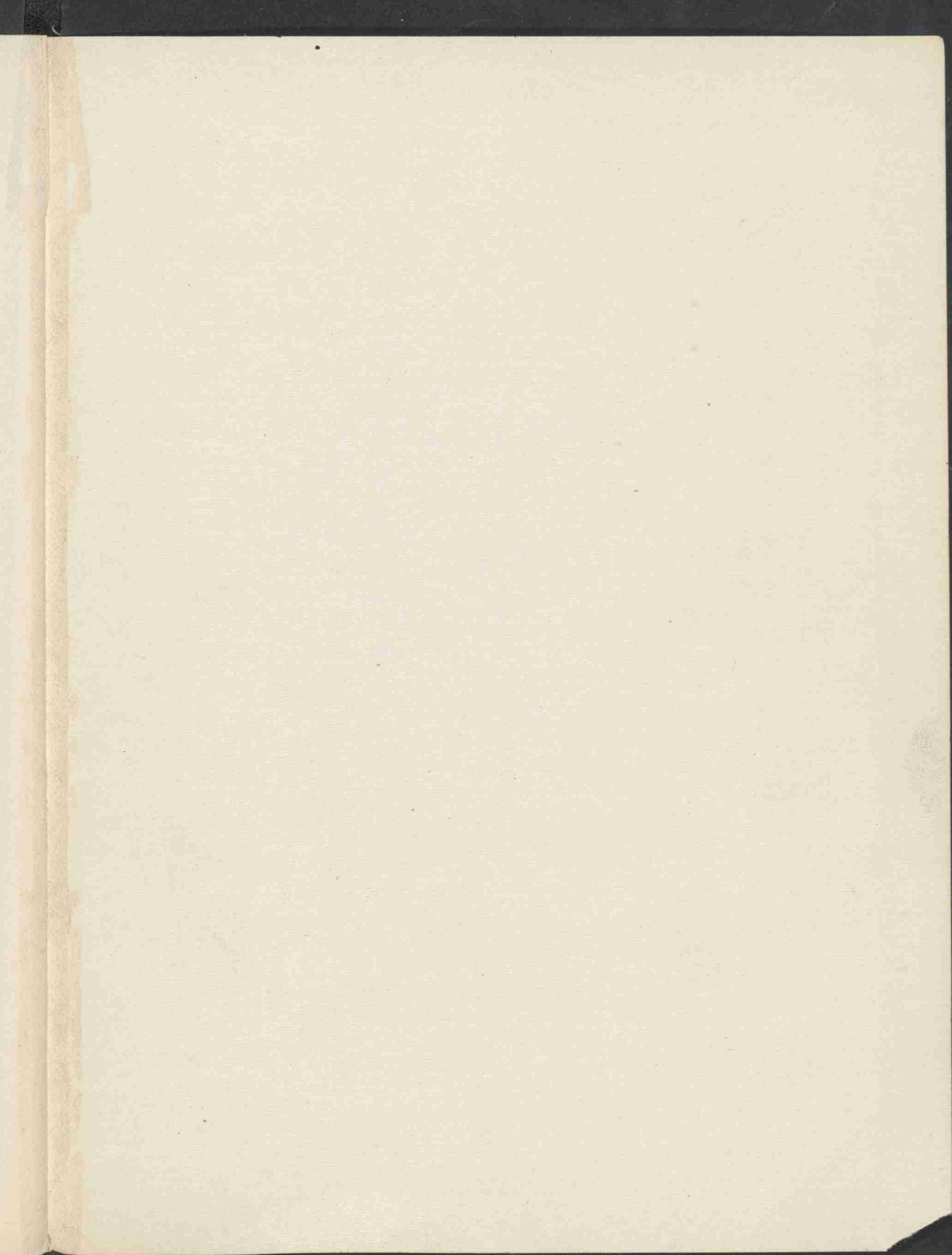
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ALL FOR JESUS.....	26	LITTLE FEET, BE CAREFUL.....	41
Away in a Manger, no crib for a bed.....	11	Little hands to work for Jesus	26
BEARING FRUIT.....	3	LITTLE LIGHTS ARE SHINING.....	7
Beautiful light of a Saviour's love.....	70	LITTLE ONES LIKE ME.....	23
Blessed Jesus, meek and mild.....	60	Little ones may be just like the fruitful..	3
BLESS US SAVIOUR.....	2	LITTLE SOLDIERS OF JESUS.....	30
BROTHERS AND SISTERS ACROSS THE.....	70	LITTLE THINGS.....	44
BUILDING.....	9	LOVE'S LESSON	27
BUSY LITTLE GLEANERS.....	15	LUTHER'S CRADLE HYMN	11
Butterfly, Butterfly flitting by.....	54	MISSIONARY BAND.....	13
BYE, BABY, BYE	25	MISSIONARY BELLS.....	59
CAN A LITTLE CHILD LIKE ME.....	17	MOTION SONG BEFORE LESSON	48
CHRIST, THE GOOD SHEPHERD	38	NOW THE DAY IS OVER	19
Come and join our happy band.....	31	Once, on a mountain side green and fair	6
DEAR LITTLE DEW-DROPS.....	14	Only a little wayside Spring.....	44
DEAR LITTLE VIOLETS.....	18	O the little lambs are bleating.....	35
DOXOLOGY.....	80	OUR FATHER'S CARE.....	6
EARLY IN THE MORNING.....	24	PRAISES TO OUR KING.....	31
EARNEST PRAYER.....	29	RINGING FOR JESUS.....	34
EASTER LESSONS.....	54	ROOM IN THINE ARMS, DEAR JESUS ..	65
Father, lead thy little children	71	Safe in the Arms of Jesus.....	45
Gathering in the early dawn.....	15	Saviour, teach me day by day.....	27
GENTLE JESUS, MEEK AND MILD.....	43	SING THE NAME	8
Glad as the morning, swift as the light	66	Spring is coming, o'er the hill.....	50
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son..	75	Stand up for Jesus.....	63
HAPPY LAND	74	TELL THEM OF JESUS.....	72
Hark! the bells, the Sabbath bells.....	34	Tender Saviour bless thy Children.....	2
HERALDS OF ZION.....	66	THE ALDER BY THE RIVER.....	21
HOSANNA, HOSANNA.....	36	THE CHILDREN'S KING	61
HUSH-A-BY	47	THE CHRISTMAS WREATH.....	56
I AM JESUS' LITTLE LAMB.....	67	THE CROWN JEWEL.....	32
I BELONG TO HIM	40	THE FIRST COMMANDMENT.....	71
IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.....	42	THE GENTLE VOICE.....	4
I'M A LITTLE STAR FOR JESUS.....	5	The Lord is in His Holy Temple.....	73
I'm so glad that Jesus said	10	THE MESSAGE OF THE BELLS.....	46
In a precious Casket	32	The Morning Light is Breaking.....	64
I think when I read that Sweet Story....	51	There is a Happy Land.....	74
I washed my hands this morning.....	41	These two Little Hands were given.....	40
I WOULD BE A LITTLE LIGHT.....	12	'Tis love that makes us happy.....	62
JESUS BIDS US SHINE.....	16	'Tis the Happy Christmas Time	46
Jesus comes with Saving grace.....	29	Two builders are at work to-day.....	9
Jesus, God's beloved Son.....	8	WAKE UP, WAKE UP	50
JESUS, HIGH IN GLORY.....	69	We are but a band of Children.....	13
JESUS IS CALLING THE CHILDREN.....	22	WE ARE GOING ONWARD.....	28
JESUS LOVES ME.....	33	We are little Blossoms.....	56
Jesus said, "Suffer the Children"	61	WE ARE LITTLE SOWERS.....	49
Jesus, when he left the Sky.....	23	WEBB. 7s, 6s. D.	63
Keep them Ringing.....	59	We children have learned a sweet story..	38
Let us Rise, let us Rise.....	48	WE WILL FOLLOW ON.....	1
Like a Good Shepherd in accents.....	22	What is little Birdie singing.....	68
List to the Saviour's Pleading Call.....	4	Who will go?	35
LITTLE BIRDS OF PRAISE ARE WE	20		

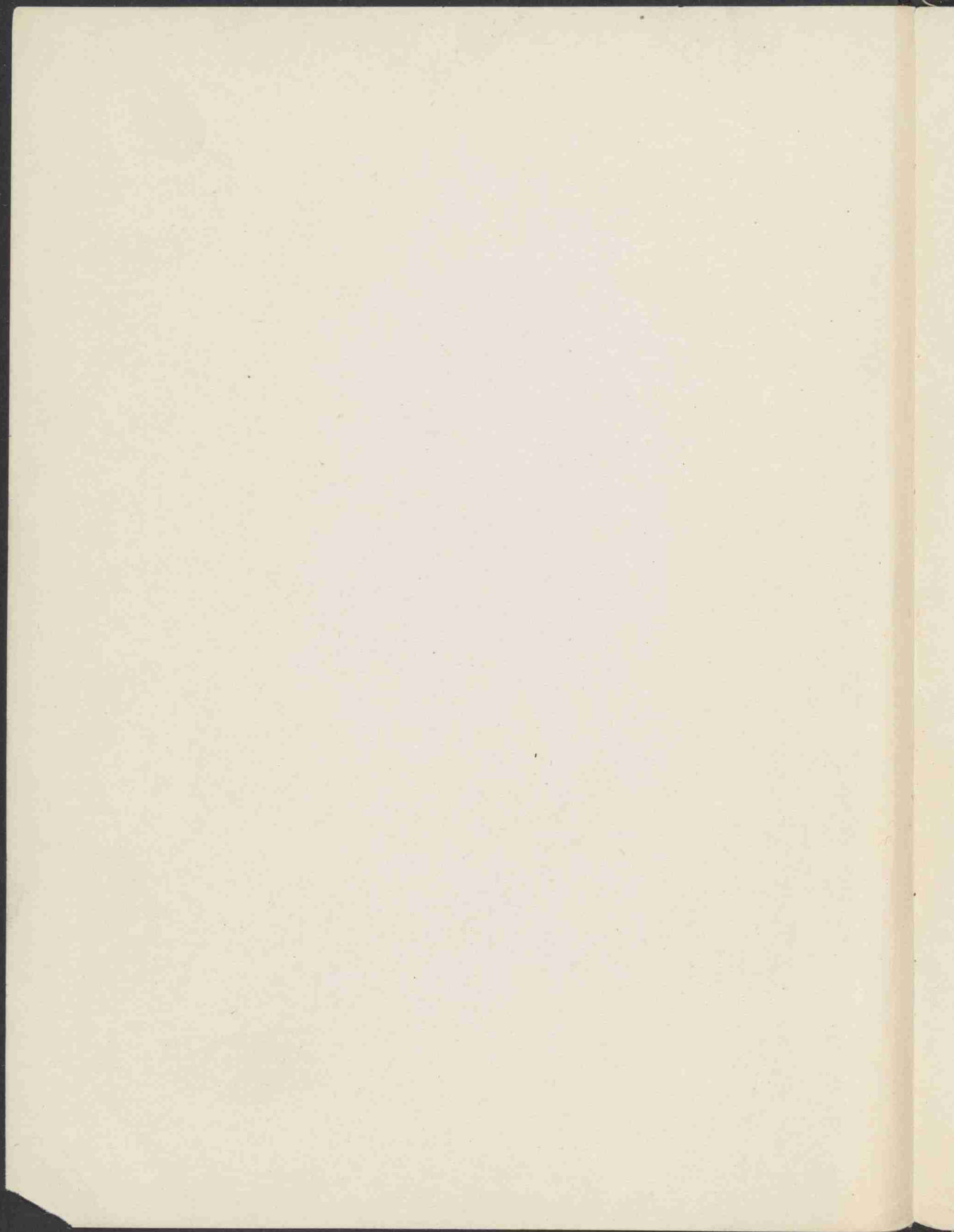
RECITATIONS.

A CLOSING PRAYER.....	79	Questions on the Bible	77
BEATITUDES	53	Questions on the Old Testament.....	77
Jesus was once a little Child	37	Questions on the New Testament.....	77
Lift up your hands in the Sanctuary.....	39	Questions on the Life of Christ	78
Now I rise to work and play.....	58	Things to be memorized.....	76
O what can little children do?	55	Two little eyes to look to God.....	52
Prayers for various Occasions.....	76	Two little red lips.....	57

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(69) (70)





K
163

