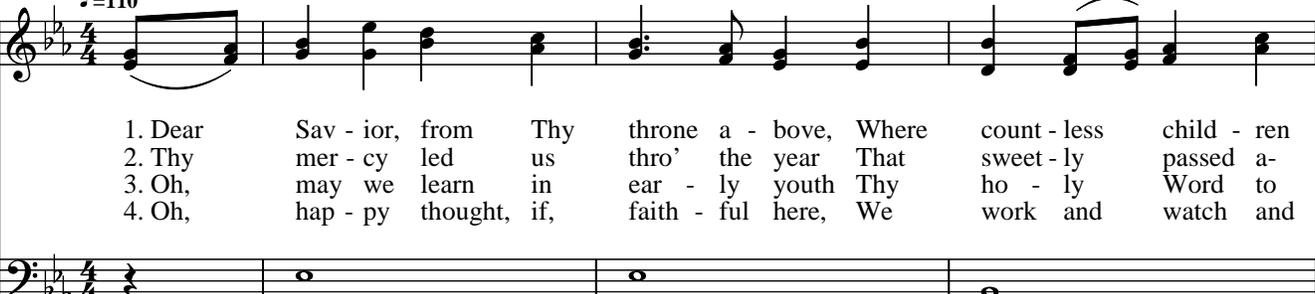


Bless Us Children Now

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1877

William W. Bentley

♩ = 110

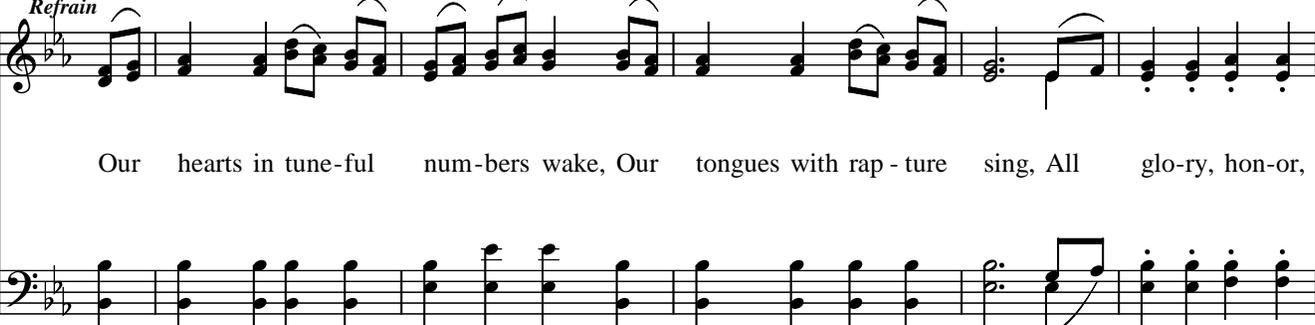


1. Dear Sav - ior, from Thy throne a - bove, Where count - less child - ren
2. Thy mer - cy led us thro' the year That sweet - ly passed a -
3. Oh, may we learn in ear - ly youth Thy ho - ly Word to
4. Oh, hap - py thought, if, faith - ful here, We work and watch and

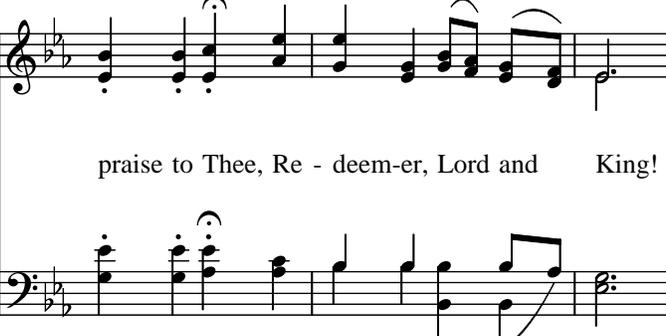


bow, Oh, let Thy lov - ing eye be - hold And bless us child - ren now.
- way, And thro' Thy grace we ga - ther now To hail our fes - tive day.
prize, The lamp that guides our feet to Heav'n, Our home be - yond the skies.
pray, We'll spend with Thee in Heav'n at last An end - less hap - py day.

Refrain



Our hearts in tune - ful num - bers wake, Our tongues with rap - ture sing, All glo - ry, hon - or,



praise to Thee, Re - deem - er, Lord and King!