

Bless Us Children Now
Fanny Crosby, 1877.
William Bentley.

Dear Savior, from Thy throne above,
Where countless children bow,
Oh, let Thy loving eye behold
And bless us children now.

Refrain

Our hearts in tuneful numbers wake,
Our tongues with rapture sing,
All glory, honor, praise to Thee,
Redeemer, Lord and King!

Thy mercy led us thro' the year
That sweetly passed away,
And thro' Thy grace we gather now
To hail our festive day.

Refrain

Oh, may we learn in early youth
Thy holy Word to prize,
The lamp that guides our feet to Heav'n,
Our home beyond the skies.

Refrain

Oh, happy thought, if, faithful here,
We work and watch and pray,
We'll spend with Thee in Heav'n at last
An endless happy day.

Refrain