

Sing to the Lord the Children's Hymn
Robert Hawker, 1843.
English melody.

Sing to the Lord the children's hymn,
His gentle love declare,
Who bends amid the seraphim
To hear the children's prayer.

He at a mother's breast was fed,
Though God's own Son was He;
He learnt the first small words He said
At a meek mother's knee.

He held us to His mighty breast,
The children of the earth;
He lifted up His hands and blessed
The babes of human birth.

Lo! from the stars His face will turn
On us with glances mild;
The angels of His presence yearn
To bless the little child.

Keep us, O Jesus Lord, for Thee,
That so by Thy dear grace
We, children of the font, may see
Our heavenly Father's face.