

All the Happy Children  
Frances Dillingham(1869-1942)  
Frances Havergal, 1871.

All the happy children, gladly join our song,  
Rising to the Father, in a chorus strong.  
Birds are brightly singing, leaves are opening wide,  
Flower bells are ringing forth on every side.

Refrain

All the happy children, gladly join our song,  
Rising to the Father, in a chorus strong.

See the sky above us, spread so warm and blue,  
So God's love is reaching over me and you.  
Father, dear we thank Thee for long summer days,  
For the birds and flowers, for the grassy ways.

Refrain

All the happy children thank Thee, Father dear,  
For this day for children out of all the year.  
We will still remember we are Thine alone;  
He who made the summer made us every one.

Refrain