

# Our Sunday School

James R. Smith, 1889

John Robson Sweeney

$\text{♩} = 93$

1. Our Sun - day school, how sweet, how dear, To meet and  
2. Our Sun - day school, where all may sing, Glad songs of  
3. Our school is like a gar - den fair, Where plants are  
4. Our Sun - day school, whose gold - en hours From E - den

learn praise of Je - sus here; To read His word, whose ev - ery  
praise trained to God our king; And youth - ful hearts may find the  
trained bring with ten - der care To bloom for Him, Lord of  
bring re - fresh - ing showers, In thee on earth we learn to

*Refrain*

line way Is full of hope and joy di - vine. Our bless-èd Sun-day school, Our  
all, To per - fect peace and end - less day.  
live, Whose lov - ing smiles like sun - beams fall.  
For thee our thanks to God we give.

bright and hap - py home, With - in thy peace - ful dome We love, we love to come; Our  
thoughts will cling to thee, And still our prayer will be, That God may bless and keep Our Sun-day school.