

# Tried and True

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 115$  *Sprightly*



1. We are a band of mer-ry child-ren, Full of glee, full of glee, Like the spring-time  
2. Hap-py am I, the bird is sing-ing, Wild and free, wild and free, While to the song with  
3. Hap-py am I, the wind is sigh-ing, Through the shade, through the shade; Sweet is my home the



in its beau-ty, Glad are we, glad are we; Bright is the bu-sy world a-round us,  
hearts we e-cho, So are we, so are we; O! there is joy in ev-ery blos-som,  
dai-sy mur-murs, In the glade, in the glade; Thus we can say in days of child-hood,



Bright with flowers, bright with flowers, Smiles from the sun-ny vale a-bove us, Come with the hours,  
We may share, we may share, While we a-dore the hand that made it, Pure and fair,  
Full of glee, full of glee, Blend-ing our hearts with na-ture's voic-es, Blest are we,



*Refrain*

come with the hours.  
pure and fair. We are a band of mer-ry, mer-ry child-ren, While to the Sun-day school we cling,  
blest are we.



We are a band of mer-ry, mer-ry child-ren, Tried and true, tried and true.

