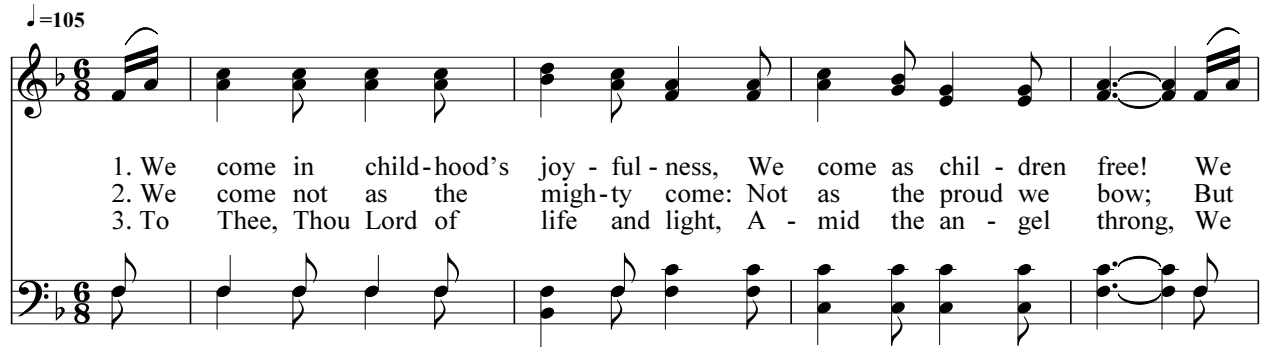


We Come in Childhood's Joyfulness

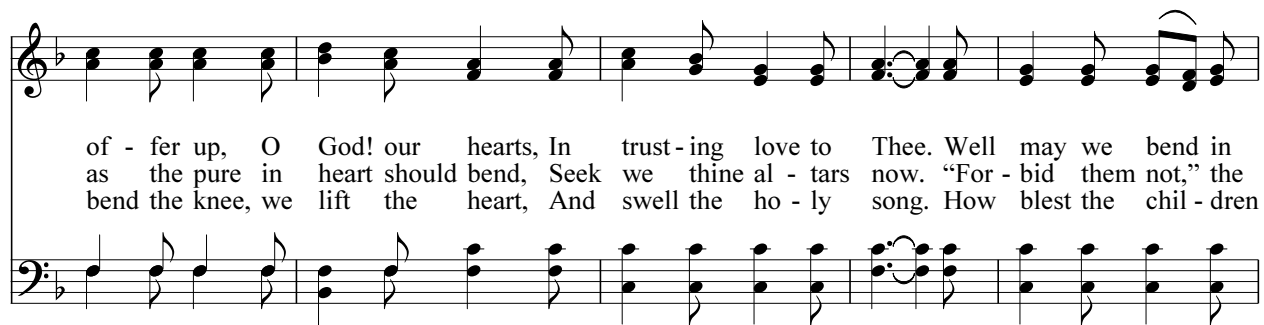
Thomas Gray, Jr. (1803-1849)

George Frederick Root (1820-1895)

$\text{♩} = 105$

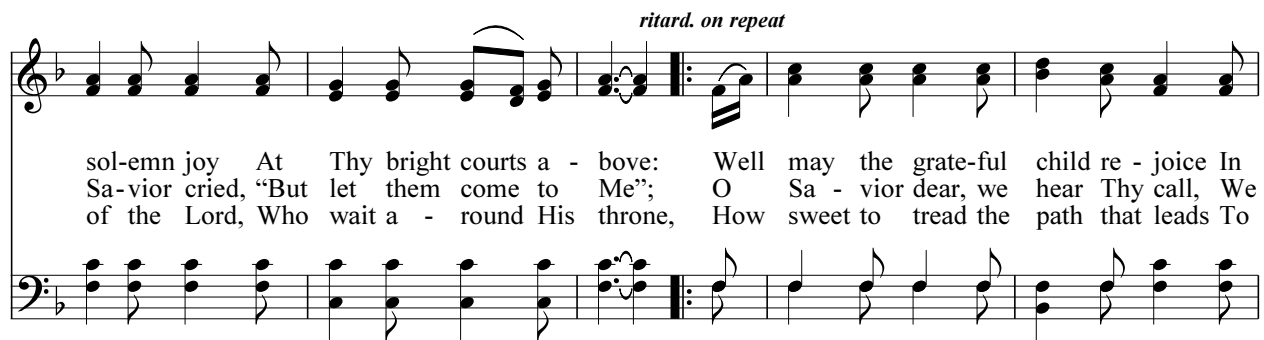


1. We come in child-hood's joy - ful - ness, We come as chil - dren free! We
2. We come not as the migh - ty come: Not as the proud we bow; But
3. To Thee, Thou Lord of life and light, A - mid the an - gel throng, We

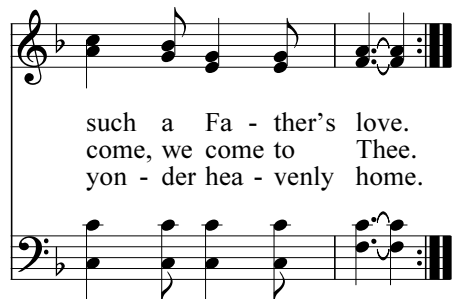


of - fer up, O God! our hearts, In trust - ing love to Thee. Well may we bend in
as the pure in heart should bend, Seek we thine al - tars now. "For - bid them not," the
bend the knee, we lift the heart, And swell the ho - ly song. How blest the chil - dren

ritard. on repeat



sol - emn joy At Thy bright courts a - bove: Well may the grate - ful child re - jice In
Sa - vior cried, "But let them come to Me"; O Sa - vior dear, we hear Thy call, We
of the Lord, Who wait a - round His throne, How sweet to tread the path that leads To



such a Fa - ther's love.
come, we come to Thee.
yon - der hea - venly home.