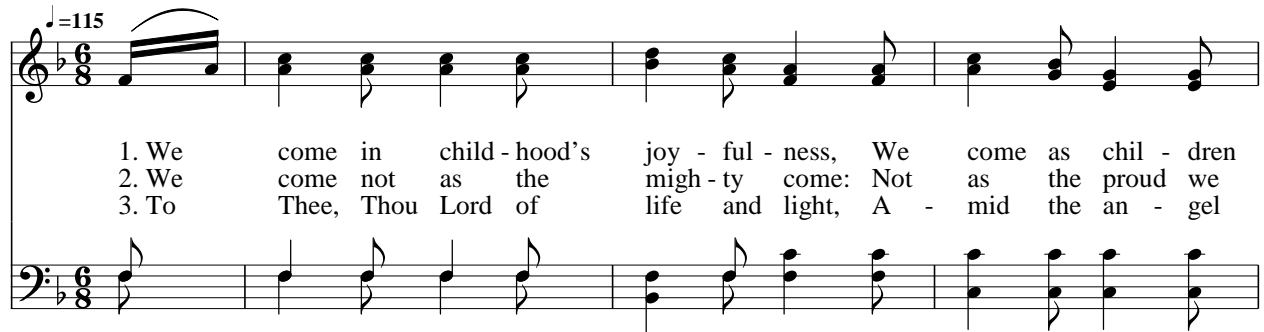


We Come in Childhood's Joyfulness

Thomas Gray, Jr. (1803-1849)

George Frederick Root (1820-1895)

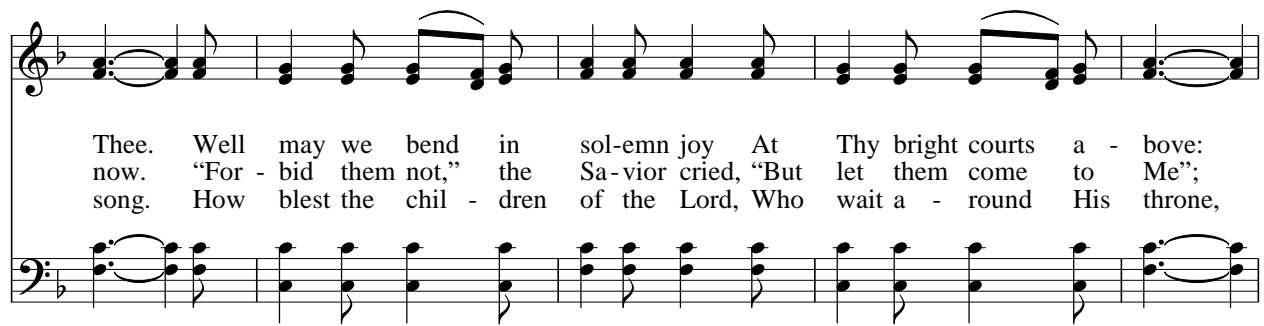
$\text{♩} = 115$



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

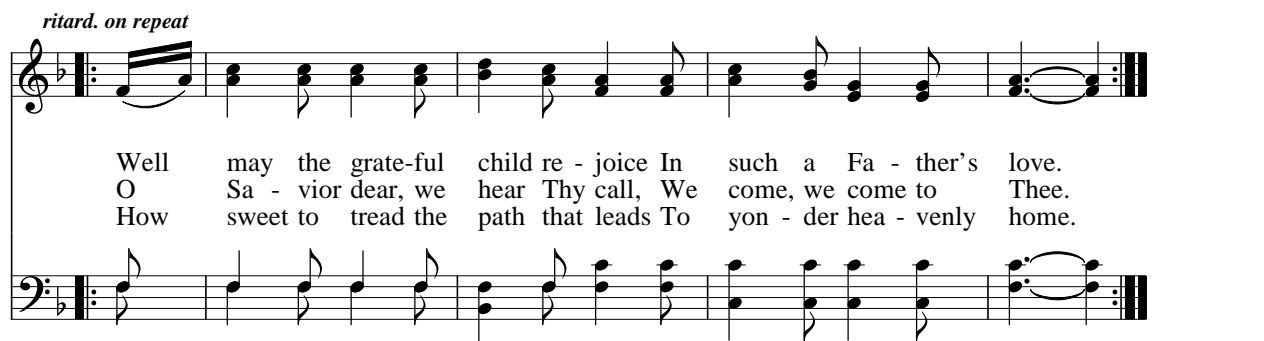


free! We of-fer up, O God! our hearts, In trust-ing love to
bow; But as the pure in heart should bend, Seek we thine al-tars
throng, We bend the knee, we lift the heart, And swell the ho-ly



Thee. Well may we bend in sol-emn joy At Thy bright courts a-bove:
now. "For-bid them not," the Sa-vior cried, "But let them come to Me";
song. How blest the chil-dren of the Lord, Who wait a-round His throne,

ritard. on repeat



Well may the grate-ful child re-joice In such a Fa-ther's love.
O Sa-vior dear, we hear Thy call, We come, we come to Thee.
How sweet to tread the path that leads To yon-der hea-venly home.