God Bless The Home

LORLEI. 9, 6, 9, 6, 9, 6, 8, 6.

1. God bless the home, tho' humble, So full of love's sweet light;
2. God bless the home, where daily The songs of praise arise;
3. Alas! for homes, where sorrow Like night must ever brood;

God bless the little children, With their sweet faces bright;
Where all kneel round the altar, And offer sacrifice.
Where children lack for clothing, And for their daily food.

God bless the mother tender, God bless the father, too,
Alas! for homes where never is heard the voice of prayer,
God bless the home He gives us, The home that gave us birth;

God make us fond and faithful, God keep us kind and true,
Alas! for homes, when Jesus is never mentioned there!
God keep us fond and faithful, And make it heav'n on earth. Amen.

Words: T. Corben
Music: F. Silcher (1789-1860)