‘Tis Children's Day
HOSANNA, Irregular, with CHORUS

1. 'Tis children's Day, from heart to heart Let joy, let joy responsive ring,
While here we come with grateful love To praise the children's King,
While summer flow'r's their odors breathe And birds with rapture sing,
We tune our hearts to higher strains And praise the children's King.

2. For smiling hills where state-ly trees Their boughs with cooling shade expand,
For brooks that course thru meadows green, And bless the fruitful land,
For grand-ly wav-ing stars and stripes, With blessings in their train,
For founts of knowl-edge pur-er far Than rill or moun-tain spring,
For homes made bright by virtue's rule And free-dom's shel-'ring wing.

3. For country, home and native land, For noble lives not lived in vain,
For grand-ly wav-ing stars and stripes, With blessings in their train,
While summer flow'r's their odors breathe, And birds with rapture sing,
We tune our hearts to higher strains And praise the children's King.
For wis-dom's light our steps to guide, We praise the children's King.
For liber-ty's en-cir-cling light, We praise the children's King.

Words and Music: Mary Louisa Butler
‘Tis Children's Day

Chorus

Ho-sa-na! Ho-sa-na! Still let the children's chorus ring,

Ho-sa-na to Je-sus, He is the children's King. A-men.