

Praise To Jesus

B \flat /F - SOL

1. Come, praise your Lord and Sav - ior, In strains of ho - ly mirth;
2. Let boy - hood loud - ly praise Thee With songs of ho - ly joy;
3. Let girl - hood sweet - ly praise thee, The low - ly maid - en's Son;
4. To Thee, with voic - es blend - ed, We sing our songs of praise:

Give thanks to Him, O chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth.
For Thou on earth didst so - journ, A pure and spot - less boy.
In Thee all gentl - est grac - es Are gath - ered in - to one.
Be Thou the light and pat - tern Of all our child - hood days;

He loved the lit - tle chil - dren And call'd them to His side,
Make us like Thee o - be - dient, Like Thee from e - vil free;
O give that best a - dorn - ment Which Chris - tian maid can wear,
And lead us ev - er on - ward, That, while we stay be - low,

His lov - ing arms em - braced them, And for their sake He died.
Like Thee in God's own tem - ple; In hap - py home like Thee.
The meek and qui - et spir - it, Which shone in Thee so fair.
We may like Thee, O Je - sus, In grace and wis - dom grow.