All the Happy Children

HERMAS 6.5.6.5.D

1. All the happy children Gladly join our song, Rising to the
   Father, In a chorus strong. Birds are brightly singing,
   Leaves are opening wide, Flower bells are ringing
   All the happy children Gladly join our song,

2. See the sky above us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is
   reaching Over me and you. Father dear, we thank Thee
   For long summer days, For the birds and flowers, For the grassy ways.
   Rising to the Father In a chorus strong. Amen.

3. All the happy children Thank Thee, Father dear, For this day for
   children Out of all the year. We will still remember
   We are Thine alone; He Who made the summer Made us every one.

Words: Frances Bent Dillingham
Music: Frances R. Havergal, 1872

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