THY LITTLE ONES

1. Thy little ones, dear Lord, are we, And
   come Thy lowly bed to see; Enlighten every
   soul and mind, That we the way to Thee may find.

2. With songs we hasten Thee to greet, And
   kiss the dust before Thy feet; Oh blessed hour, O
   sweetest night, That gave Thee birth, our soul's delight.

3. O draw us wholly to Thee, Lord. Do
   Thou to us Thy grace accord, True faith and love to
   us in part, That we may hold Thee in our heart.

4. Until at last we too proclaim With
   all Thy saints, Thy glorious Name; In paradise our
   songs renew, And praise Thee as the angels do. Amen.

WORDS BY HANS ADOLPH BROSON (1694-1764), TR. BY HARRIET KRAUTH SPAETH (1845-1925)
MUSIC BY J. A. P. SCHULZ (1747-1800)