

FOR CHILDREN
The Infant Jesus

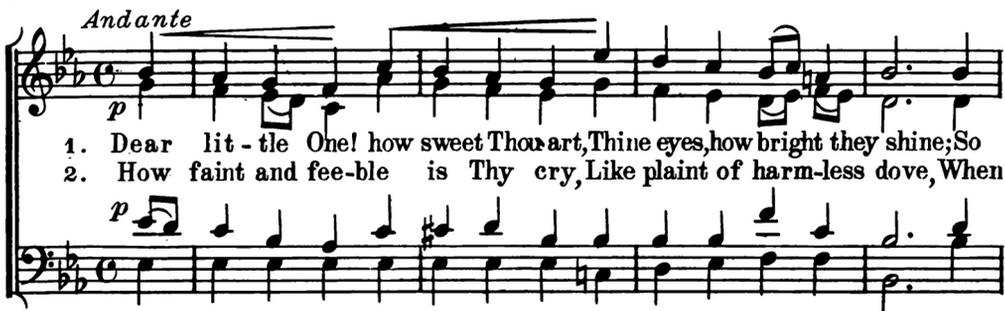
Dear little One! how sweet Thou art
Christmas

For additional Children's Hymn see No. 87

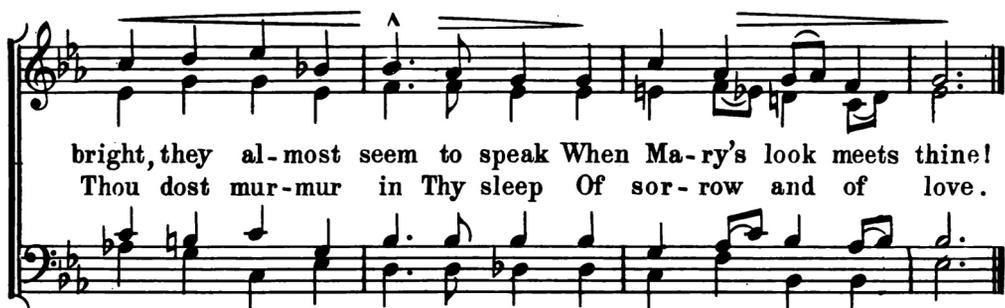
Father Faber

Nicola A. Montani

Andante



1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes, how bright they shine; So
2. How faint and fee-ble is Thy cry, Like plaint of harm-less dove, When



bright, they al-most seem to speak When Ma-ry's look meets thine!
Thou dost mur-mur in Thy sleep Of sor-row and of love.

3. When Mary bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st,
Thou wakest when she calls ;
Thou art content upon her lap ,
Or in the rugged stalls .
4. Saint Joseph takes Thee in his arms ,
And smoothes Thy little cheek ,
Thou lookest up into his face
So helpless and so meek .
5. Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be ,
A thing of smiles and tears ;
Yet Thou art God, and Heaven and earth
Adore Thee with their fears .