

# FOR CHILDREN

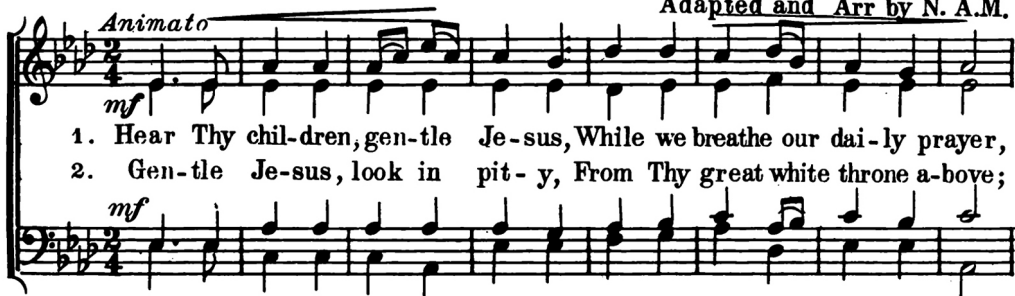
## Hear Thy Children, gentle Jesus

Father Stanfield

M. Haydn

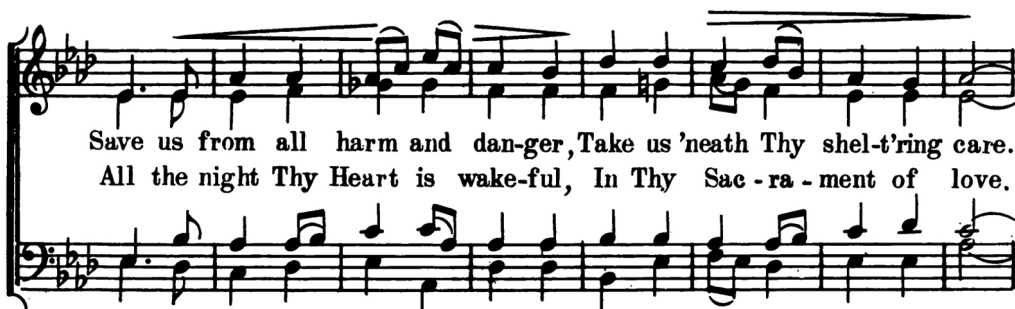
Adapted and Arr by N. A.M.

*Animato*



*mf*

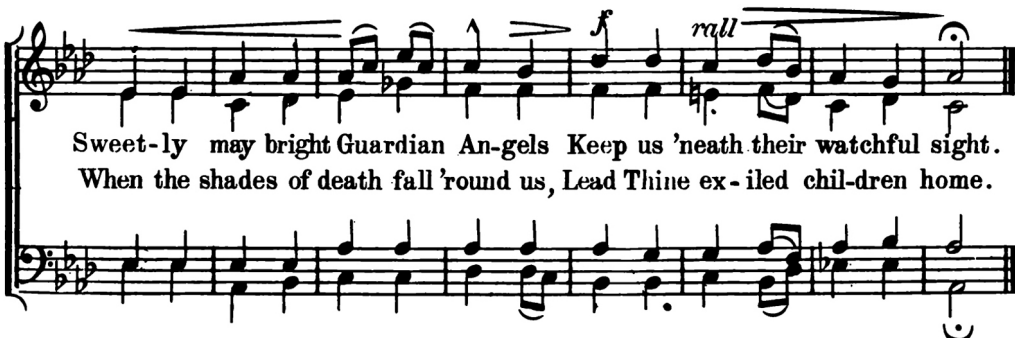
1. Hear Thy chil-dren, gen-tle Je-sus, While we breathe our dai-ly prayer,  
2. Gen-tle Je-sus, look in pit- y, From Thy great white throne a-bove;



Save us from all harm and dan-ger, Take us 'neath Thy shel-t'ring care.  
All the night Thy Heart is wake-ful, In Thy Sac-ra-ment of love.



Save us from the wiles of Sa-tan, 'Mid the lone and sleep-ful night,  
Shades of e-ven fast are fall-ing, Day is fad-ing in-to gloom.



*rall*

Sweet-ly may bright Guardian An-gels Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.  
When the shades of death fall 'round us, Lead Thine ex-iled chil-dren home.