

FOR CHILDREN

Little King, so fair and sweet
School Hymn

S. N. D.

From a Slovak Hymnal
Adapted and Arr. by N. A. M.

Unison

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1. Lit-tle King, so fair and sweet, See us gath-ered at Thy feet:
2. Raise Thy lit-tle hand to bless All our child-hood's hap-pi-ness;

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Be Thou Mon-arch of our school, It shall pros-per 'neath Thy rule,
Bless our sor-row and our pain, That each cross may be our gain.

We will be Thy sub-jects truc, Brave to suf-fer, brave to do;
By Thine own sweet childhood, Lord, Sanc-ti-fy each thought and word,

All our hearts to Thee we bring, Take them, keep them, lit-tle King.
Set Thy seal on ev-'ry thing Which we do, O lit-tle King.

3. Be our Teacher when we learn,
All the hard to easy turn;
Be our Playmate when we play,
So we shall indeed be gay.
Keep us happy, keep us pure,
While our childhood shall endure,
All its days to Thee we bring,
Bless them, guard them, little King.

4. And when holidays have come,
Call Thy children to Thy home,
In that gentle voice of Thine,
Which we know, sweet Child Divine.
At the gate, oh, meet us thus,
As we loved Thee— Child like us;
Stretch Thine hands in welcoming
To Thine own, O little King.