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Catalog

Children

Normal Notation

Hymn Count: 34

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A Little Song For Jesus



1. We've a lit - tle song for Je - sus, Pray, will you hear?
2. We've a lit - tle word for Je - sus, What shall it be?
3. Ev - 'ry hour and ev - 'ry mo - ment, He is our guide;
4. Will you help us now to praise Him, Help us to sing;



If you'll lis - ten we will sing it Loud - ly and clear.
O we want you all to serve Him Glad - ly as we.
When we're sleep - ing, when we wak - en, Close at our side.
Call - ing Him your bless - ed Sav - ior, Je - sus, our King?

Chorus



Je - sus loves us, our dear - est friend! 'Tis on Him that our hopes de - pend;



His is love that will nev - er end; We sing His praise.



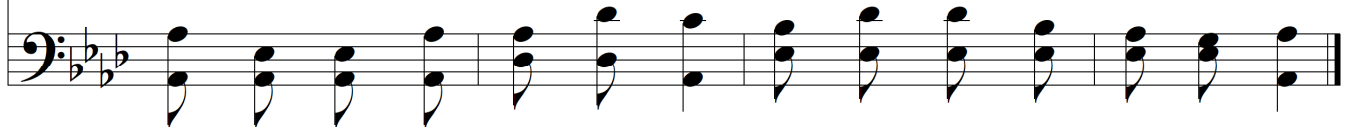
Blessed Jesus



1. Bless - ed Je - sus, meek and mild, Stoop to hear a lit - tle child;
2. Take a - way my load of sin, Make me clean and pure with - in;
3. In my child - hood may I be Gen - tle, meek and pure like thee;
4. Ten - der Je - sus, Thou didst call To Thine arms the chil - dren small;



At Thy feet I come to pray, Sav - ior, cast me not a - way.
Teach me all I need to know, Be my Shep - herd here be - low.
Help me ev - 'ry sin to leave, Lest Thy lov - ing heart I grieve.
Lo, I come, and hum - bly pray, Sav - ior, cast me not a - way.



Books Of The New Testament



Mat - thew, Mark, Luke, and John, Acts and the let - ter to the Ro - mans.



First and Sec - ond Cor - in - thi - ans, Ga - la - tians, and E - phe - sians.



Phil - ip - pi - ans, Co - los - sians, First and Sec - ond Thes - sa - lon - ians,



First and Sec - ond Tim - o - thy, Ti - tus and Phi - le - mon,



He - brews, James, First and Sec - ond Pe - ter,



First and Se - cond and Third John, Jude and Re - ve - la - tion.

Building Every Day

Strong accent

1. *We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, At our work and at our play;
 2. *We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, Ac - tions are the stones we lay;
 3. *We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, If we do not watch and ⁸pray,
 4. *We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, Not with lime, and sand and hay,

¹ Not with ham - mer, blow on blow, ² Not the tim - ber, saw - ing so;
⁵ Je - sus our foun - da - tion sure, ⁶ Built on Him we are se - cure.
⁹ Best of tools are all in vain, Gold - en rule, and line, and plane.
¹² Not with wood, and nails and screws; Some - thing bet - ter far we use—

Build - ing a³ house not made with hands, Fol - low - ing ⁴Fa - ther's per - fect plans;
 Man - y a house has ⁷fall - en low, Built on the sands of sin and woe;
¹⁰ Mea - sure by love each stone and brick, ¹¹Mix - ing the sil - ver mor - tar quick;
¹³ 'Tho'ts like the mar - ble, pure and white, ¹⁴Smiles like the dia - mond, clear and bright;

Note.—Have large Bible before the children, with white tile or marble blocks built thereon, representing smiles, kind words, and deeds of love. Don't use wood. Read 1 Cor. 8 : 11-17; Matt. 7:24-27.

*First four measures of every stanza, each child builds one hand above the other, quietly and slowly upward from waist to eyes, †Last four measures of each stanza, children build in pairs hand over hand, in exact time, with soft spitting sound. (1) Right fist hammering the left. (2) Right, arm sawing the left. (3) Hands over heart. (4) Point to Bible. (5) Point heavenward. (6) Point to Bible. (7) Dash hands downward. (8) Never imitate prayer. (9) Point to rule (see Matt. 7:12) marked LOVE; then to string with small cone-shaped weight attached, banging down side of wall to prove it TRUE with the Word, our foundation; then to plane—a hard, heavy, smoothing stone, marked TRIALS. (10) Hands separating on word "measure," palms squarely facing, and backs of all hands touching on word "love." (11) Hoeing briskly. (12) Pointing to window wood-work. (13) Touch forehead. (14) Touch lips. The words of one stanza at a time should be learned; then add the song with the motions. For second stanza introduce a box of sand marked MAN'S WORD, placing it beside the Bible, marked GOD'S WORD, and have dark, irregular pieces of wood built on the sand, calling them scowls, harsh words, selfish actions, etc. Quickly dig away the sand as the children dash their hands downward like in #7. Have them commit to memory Matt. 7:24-27 and Matt. 7:12.

Building Every Day

†Lit - tle build - ers all are we, Build - ing for e - ter - ni - ty.
†We will heed His word a - lone, He's the on - ly Cor - ner - stone.
†Care - ful build - ers we must be, All the world our house can see.
†These the jew - el stones we lay, Safe when sin is burned a - way.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Building Every Day". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed between the two staves, with each line of music corresponding to a line of text. The lyrics are: "†Lit - tle build - ers all are we, Build - ing for e - ter - ni - ty. †We will heed His word a - lone, He's the on - ly Cor - ner - stone. †Care - ful build - ers we must be, All the world our house can see. †These the jew - el stones we lay, Safe when sin is burned a - way."

Can He Count On You?

1. Lit - tle Chris - tian sol - diers en - list - ed for Je - sus, Are you ev - er
 2. Lit - tle Chris - tian sol - diers the trum - pet is sound - ing, "For - ward" is the
 3. Lit - tle Chris - tian sol - diers the foe flies be - fore thee, Je - sus Christ, your

read - y, to Him will you be true? Do you wait His or - ders, bid you
 watch - word, the foe is now in view; Shout a glad ho - san - na, Je - sus
 lead - er, the bat - tle fights for you, He will win the bat - tle, if you

D. S.— Wait - ing for His or - ders, bid you

march to vic - t'ry, Can the bless - ed Sav - ior al - ways count on you?
 now is lead - ing, In His strength a vic - to - ry He giv - eth you.
 bear His ar - mor, This the bless - ed Sav - ior now com - mands you do.

march to vic - t'ry, Let the bless - ed Sav - ior al - ways count on you.

Chorus

Wave your ban - ners, wave them high for Je - sus,
 Wave your roy - al ban - ners, al - ways

Wave, wave,

Can He Count On You?

D. S. al Fine

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line. The lyrics are: "Lit - tle sol - diers in His bless - ed ar - my, Lit - tle val - ient sol - diers march - ing" for the vocal line, and "Sol - diers" for the bass line.

Lit - tle sol - diers in His bless - ed ar - my,
Lit - tle val - ient sol - diers march - ing

Sol - diers

Children's Praise



1. Songs of praise we bring to our Sav - ior King, Who hath said "Let lit - tle
2. Tho' so young and small, Je - sus loves us all, And His smil - ing face o'er
3. Then glad songs em - ploy, songs of praise and joy, To the Lamb who loves the



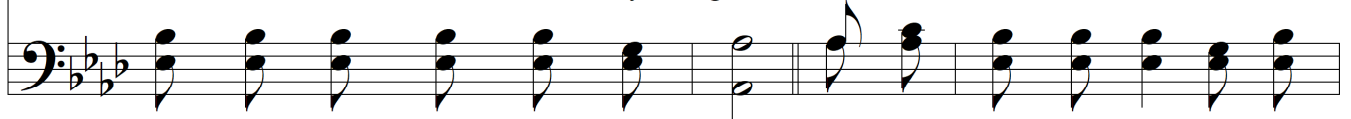
chil - dren come; "For of such" said He, "shall my king - dom be," King - dom
all we see; Gen - tly, day by day, still He leads the way; Bless - ed
chil - dren so; Let us each be true, live and serve Him too, And more



Chorus



of the ran - somed, gath - ered home.
Je - sus, we will fol - low Thee. We will sweet - ly sing of our
like the Mas - ter dai - ly grow.



Sav - ior King, Till the ech - oes reach the vault - ed skies! To the



Children's Praise



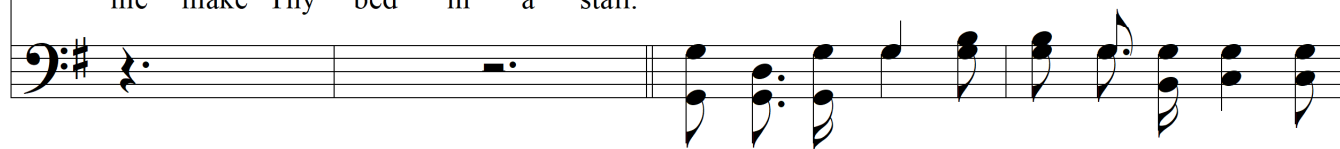
1. Low in a man - ger— dear lit - tle Stran - ger, Je - sus, the won - der - ful
2. An - gels de - scend - ing, o - ver Him bend - ing, Chant - ed a ten - der and
3. Dear lit - tle Stran - ger, born in a man - ger, Mak - er and Mon - arch, and



Sav - ior, was born; There was none to re - ceive Him, none to be - lieve Him, None but the
si - lent re - frain; Then a won - der - ful sto - ry told of His glo - ry, Un - to the
Sav - ior of all; I will love Thee for - ev - er! grieve Thee? no, nev - er! Thou didst for



an - gels were watch - ing that morn.
shep - herds on Beth - le - hem's plain. Dear lit - tle Stran - ger, slept in a man - ger,
me make Thy bed in a stall.



No down - y pil - low un - der His head; But with the poor He



slum - bered se - cure, The dear lit - tle Babe in His bed.



Dear Little Stranger



1. Low in a man - ger— dear lit - tle Stran - ger, Je - sus, the won - der - ful
 2. An - gels de - scend - ing, o - ver Him bend - ing, Chant - ed a ten - der and
 3. Dear lit - tle Stran - ger, born in a man - ger, Mak - er and Mon - arch, and



Sav - ior, was born; There was none to re - ceive Him, none to be - lieve Him, None but the
 si - lent re - frain; Then a won - der - ful sto - ry told of His glo - ry, Un - to the
 Sav - ior of all; I will love Thee for - ev - er! grieve Thee? no, nev - er! Thou didst for



an - gels were watch - ing that morn.
 shep - herds on Beth - le - hem's plain. Dear lit - tle Stran - ger, slept in a man - ger,
 me make Thy bed in a stall.



No down - y pil - low un - der His head; But with the poor He



slum - bered se - cure, The dear lit - tle Babe in His bed.



Happy Birthdays

1. When our pleas - ant birth - days come, Let us glad - ly raise,
2. Grate - ful of - frings let us bring, Lov - ing hearts up - lift,
3. He has made our days so bright, Smil - ing with His love,
4. Sav - ior, take our lives to - day, On - ly Thine to be,

In our own dear Sab - bath home, Cheer - ful hymns of praise.
To our pre - cious Sav - ior King, He will bless each gift.
May we ev - er walk in light, Joy beams from a - bove.
Grow - ing, while on earth we stay, More and more like Thee.

Chorus

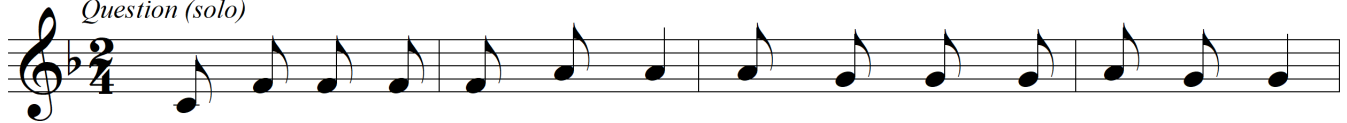
Hap - py, hap - py birth - days, Hap - py all the year!

Je - sus is our Sav - ior, And our Friend so dear.

How You Grow

FOR INFANT CLASS

Question (solo)



1. How do lit - tle bird - ies grow, Fly - ing, chirp - ing, sing - ing so?
2. How do lit - tle fish - es grow, Swim - ming, play - ing to and fro?
3. How do lit - tle chil - dren grow? Not by drink - ing rum I know;



Are they fed with wine and rum, In their dain - ty nest - ing home?
Do they live in bran - dy streams, As they glide 'neath sun - ny beams?
Bran - dy, ci - der, wine, and beer Nev - er make them strong and fair.

Answer (duet)



No, no, no, no, Let me tell you no, no, no, no, no, Wa - ter makes the
No, no, no, no, Let me tell you no, no, no, no, no, Wa - ter makes the
No, no, no, no, Let me tell you no, no, no, no, no, Wa - ter makes the

Chorus (full)



bird - ies grow; Rain drops pat - ter, dew drops scat - ter, So the fresh and
fish - es grow; Rain drops pat - ter, dew drops scat - ter, Brooks and riv - ers
chil - dren grow; Rain drops pat - ter, dew drops scat - ter, Foun - tains fill and



cool - ing wa - ter Wets their ti - ny beaks and lo! This is how the bird - ies grow.
flow with wa - ter, Where they live and thrive, and lo! This is how the fish - es grow.
flow with wa - ter, See they bathe and drink and lo! This is how the chil - dren grow.



If Your Happy And You Know It



1. If your hap - py and you know it clap your hands, (*clap clap*)
 2. If your hap - py and you know it stomp your feet, (*stomp stomp*)
 3. If your hap - py and you know it shout A - men! (*A - men!*)
 4. If your hap - py and you know it do all three, (*clap clap, stomp stomp, A - men!*)



If your hap - py and you know it clap your hands, (*clap clap*)
 If your hap - py and you know it stomp your feet, (*stomp stomp*)
 If your hap - py and you know it shout A - men! (*A - men!*)
 If your hap - py and you know it do all three, (*clap clap, stomp stomp, A - men!*)



If your hap - py and you know it then your face will sure - ly show it,
 If your hap - py and you know it then your face will sure - ly show it,
 If your hap - py and you know it then your face will sure - ly show it,
 If your hap - py and you know it then your face will sure - ly show it,



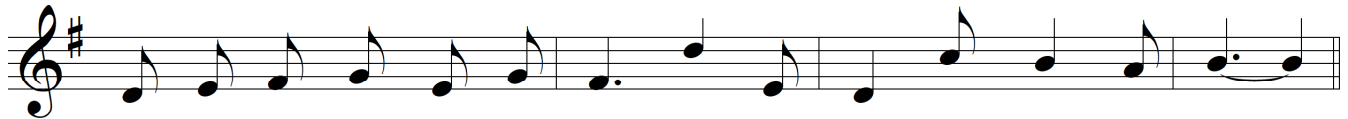
If your hap - py and you know it clap your hands. (*clap clap*)
 If your hap - py and you know it stomp your feet. (*stomp stomp*)
 If your hap - py and you know it shout A - men! (*A - men!*)
 If your hap - py and you know it do all three. (*clap clap, stomp stomp, A - men!*)

I'll Be A Sunshine

To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.



1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin;
4. I'll be a sun - beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;



In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
Show - ing how pleas - ant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
Ev - er re - flect - ing His good - ness, And al - ways shine for Him.
Serv - ing Him mo - ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.

Chorus



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam;



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun - beam for Him.

I've Got The Joy, Joy, Joy, Joy

1. I have sweet joy, joy, joy, joy down in my Heart, (*Where!*)
 2. I have the peace that dwell - eth down in my Heart, (*Where!*)
 3. I have the love of Je - sus down in my Heart, (*Where!*)

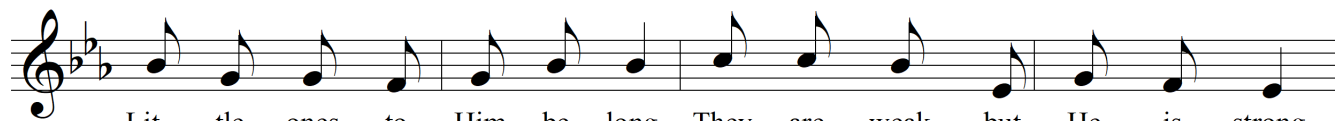
Down in my heart, (*Where!*) Down in my heart, I have sweet joy, joy, joy, joy
 Down in my heart, (*Where!*) Down in my heart, I have the peace that dwell - eth
 Down in my heart, (*Where!*) Down in my heart, I have the love of Je - sus

down in my heart, (*Where!*) Down in my heart to stay.
 down in my heart, (*Where!*) Down in my heart to stay.
 down in my heart, (*Where!*) Down in my heart to stay.

Jesus Loves Me



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus, take this heart of mine, Make it pure and whol - ly Thine;

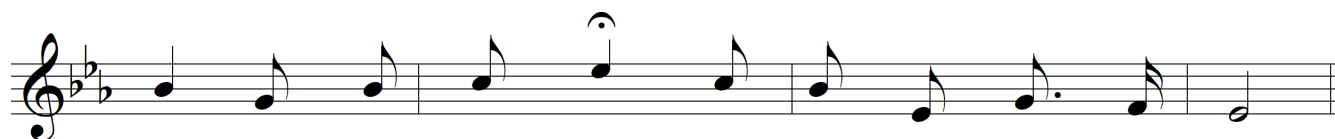


Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
Thou hast bled and died for me, I will hence - forth live for Thee.

Chorus



Yes, Je - sus loves me; Yes, Je - sus loves me;

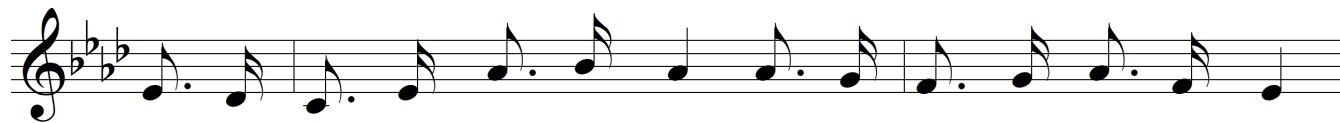


Yes, Je - sus loves me; The Bi - ble tells me so.

Jesus Loves The Little Children



Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren, All the child - ren of the world.



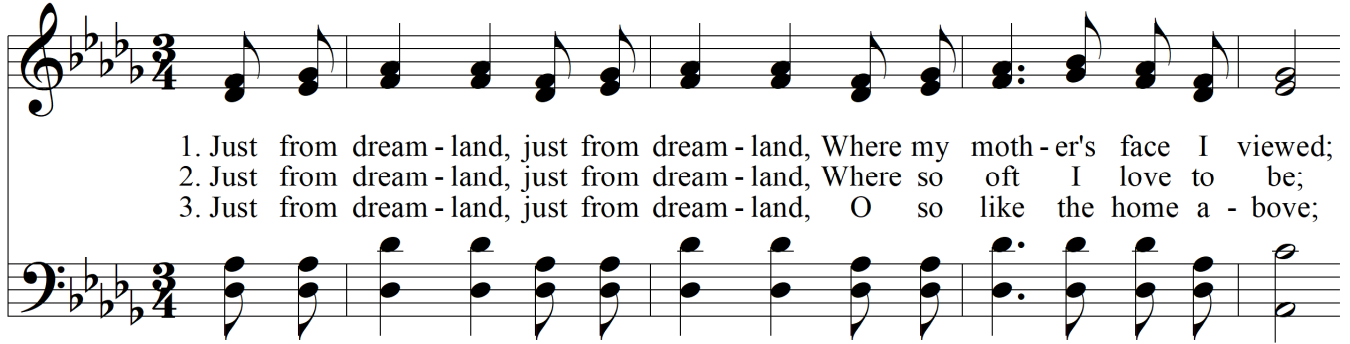
Red and yel - low, black and white, All are pre - cious in His sight -



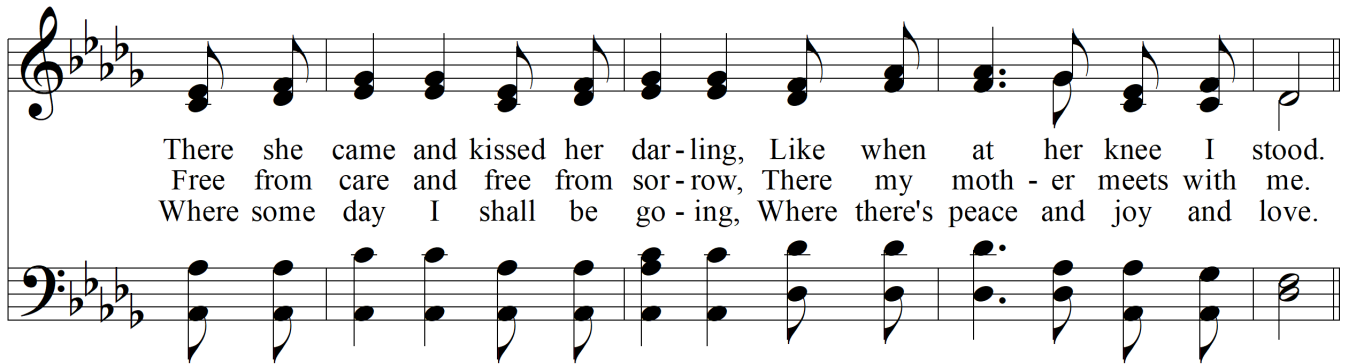
Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren of the world.

Just From Dreamland

Dedicated to motherless children.

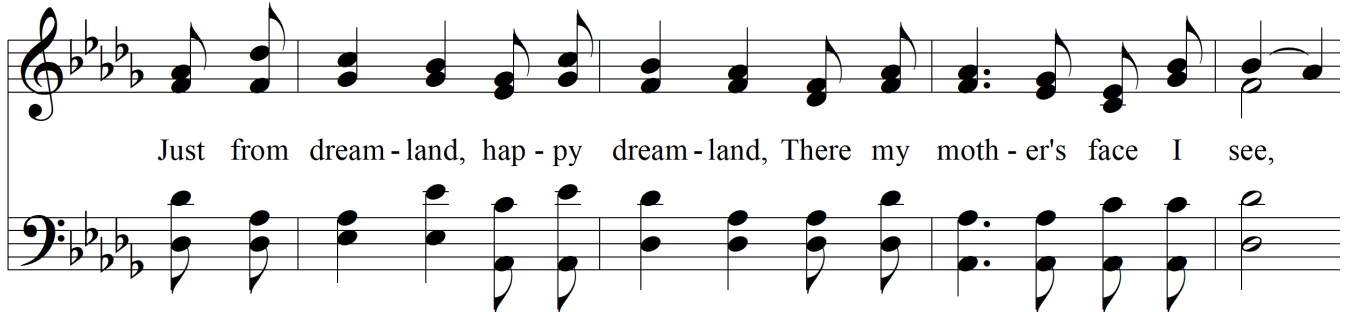


1. Just from dream - land, just from dream - land, Where my moth - er's face I viewed;
2. Just from dream - land, just from dream - land, Where so oft I love to be;
3. Just from dream - land, just from dream - land, O so like the home a - bove;



There she came and kissed her dar - ling, Like when at her knee I stood.
Free from care and free from sor - row, There my moth - er meets with me.
Where some day I shall be go - ing, Where there's peace and joy and love.

Chorus



Just from dream - land, hap - py dream - land, There my moth - er's face I see,



And she holds me and ca - ress - es, O I long with her to be.

Little Evangels



1. Lit - tle e - van - gels for Thee, dear Sav - ior, Glad - ly we of - fer life's morn - ing hours,
2. Lit - tle e - van - gels for Thee, dear Sav - ior, Strew - ing glad bless - ings a - long our way,
3. Lit - tle e - van - gels for Thee, dear Sav - ior, Faith - ful and loy - al thru all our days,



Tell - ing to oth - ers Thy grace and mer - cy, Scat - t'ring for Thee love's sweet fra - grant flow'rs.
Shin - ing for Thee in the shad - y plac - es, Show - ing Thy good - ness to us each day.
Un - der Thy stand - ard we march to - geth - er, Joy - ful - ly sing - ing a song of praise.

Chorus



Lit - tle e - van - gels for Thee to - day, Do - ing for oth - ers the good we may;



Guide Thou our steps in Thine own safe path - way, Bless Thou our ser - vice, dear Lord, we pray!

Little Seed

Question (Girls alone)



1. Lit - tle seed, lit - tle seed in the ground, Bur - ied deep, bur - ied deep,
2. Lit - tle seed, lit - tle seed in the ground, Grow - ing up, grow - ing up,
3. Lit - tle seed, lit - tle seed in the ground, When at last, when at last,



What do you do when the spring's soft sound A - wakes you from win - ter's sleep?
 How do you feel when the gen - tle rain Is fill - ing your lit - tle cup?
 Grow - ing so tall you can look a - round, Why then do you gain so fast?

Response (Boys or semi-chorus)



When the warm sun and the soft spring rain Come to the pa - tient old earth a - gain.
 When our kind help - er, the gen - tle rain, Comes down to see us o'er hill and plain.
 He who has bid - den us all to grow, In His great wis - dom has made it so;



Then we a - rouse and be - gin to grow, For now it is time, we know.
 Glad - ly we thank our great Lord a - bove, For gifts of His kind - ly love.
 Chil - dren and all should re - mem - ber too, The growth He re - quires of you.

Chorus

ff

We must grow, we must grow, Ev - 'ry - thing liv - ing grows, -ing grows,

Little Sunbeams



1. I think God gives the chil - dren, As thru the land they go, The
2. The clouds may hide the sun - shine Of heav - en from our sight, And
3. Then let us live our mis - sion Of sun - beams day by day, And



most de - light - ful mis - sion That an - y one can know; He wants us to be
life have much of sor - row To mar the heart's de - light; But if like faith - ful
scat - ter joy and bright - ness A - bout us all the way; Let's chase a - way life's



sun - beams Of love, and hope, and cheer, To bright - en up the shad - ows That
sun - beams, We chil - dren do our part, We'll bring a ray of bright - ness To
shad - ows With lov - ing tho't and deed, And be the sun - shine mak - ers Of

Chorus



of - ten gath - er here.
ev - 'ry shad - owd heart. O we are lit - tle sun - beams, Sent down from God to
which the world has need.



man; In all life's shad - y plac - es We shine as best we can.

Little Things

Motion Song

1. Just a drop of wa - ter from a sum - mer show'r, Fall - ing¹ on the
2. Just a lit - tle seed with - in the brown earth kept,³ Dream - ing of the
3. Just a lit - tle hand⁵ to help a good cause on, Glad to do what -

pet - als for a thirst - y flow'r; Man - y drops to - geth - er make the
sun that shone while still it slept; Man - y seeds to - geth - er make the
e'er it can, tho' on - ly one; Man - y hands to - geth - er,⁶ soon the

Chorus

o - cean wide,² Lit - tle things have won - drous pow'r. Lit - tle things have
har - vest rich,⁴ Lit - tle things have won - drous pow'r. Lit - tle things have
work is done, Lit - tle things have won - drous pow'r. Lit - tle things have

won - drous pow'r! Lit - tle things have won - drous pow'r! Man - y drops to -
won - drous pow'r! Lit - tle things have won - drous pow'r! Man - y seeds to -
won - drous pow'r! Lit - tle things have won - drous pow'r! Man - y hands to -

MOTIONS— 1. Downward motion of hands, fingers gently moving. 2. Arms extended. 3. Point down with right forefinger. 4. Raise both hands slowly. 5. Extend one hand. 6. Raise both hands over head.

Little Things

geth - er make the o - cean wide,² Lit - tle things have won - drous pow'r.
geth - er make the har - vest rich,⁴ Lit - tle things have won - drous pow'r.
geth - er,⁶ soon the work is done, Lit - tle things have won - drous pow'r.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the top staff, with superscripted numbers 2, 4, and 6 indicating specific notes in the melody.

Love Him, Love Him



1. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love;
2. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love;



Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love.
Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love.

Luther's Cradle Hymn



1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord
 2. The cat - tle were low - ing— The poor Ba - by wakes; But lit - tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Rit...

a tempo



Je - sus Lay down His wee head; The stars in the heav - ens Looked
 Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes: I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look
 ev - er, And love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren In



down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle, To watch lull - a - by.
 Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, To live with Thee there.

Chorus

A - sleep, a - sleep, A - sleep, the Sav - ior in a stall!
 A - sleep, a - sleep,

A - sleep, a - sleep, A - sleep, the Lord of all!
 A - sleep, a - sleep, the Lord of all!

Oh, Be Careful Little Eyes



1. Oh, be care - ful, lit - tle eyes, what you see, Oh, be
 2. Oh, be care - ful, lit - tle ears, what you hear, Oh, be
 3. Oh, be care - ful, lit - tle lips, what you say, Oh, be
 4. Oh, be care - ful, lit - tle hands, what you do, Oh, be
 5. Oh, be care - ful, lit - tle feet, where you go, Oh, be



care - ful, lit - tle eyes, what you see, For the Fa - ther up a - bove Is
 care - ful, lit - tle ears, what you hear, For the Fa - ther up a - bove Is
 care - ful, lit - tle lips, what you say, For the Fa - ther up a - bove Is
 care - ful, lit - tle hands, what you do, For the Fa - ther up a - bove Is
 care - ful, lit - tle feet, where you go, For the Fa - ther up a - bove Is



look - ing down in love, So be care - ful, lit - tle eyes, what you see.
 look - ing down in love, So be care - ful, lit - tle ears, what you hear.
 look - ing down in love, So be care - ful, lit - tle lips, what you say.
 look - ing down in love, So be care - ful, lit - tle hands, what you do.
 look - ing down in love, So be care - ful, lit - tle feet, where you go.

Rose, Rose, Rose

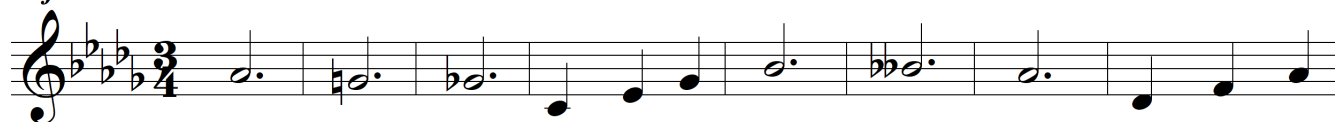


1. What is sweet - er, tell me, Than a pret - ty rose?
2. If a rose could whis - per, Could it, think you, tell
3. Je - sus, keep me ev - er Like un - to this flow'r-

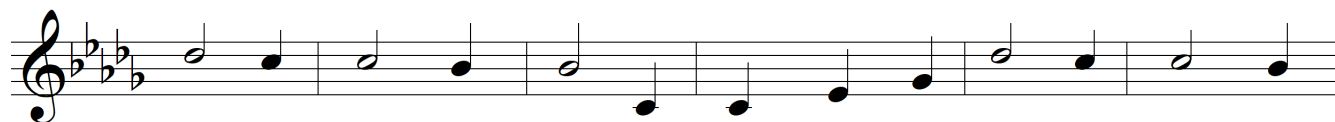


Fra - grant in its beau - ty, Love - liest flow'r that grows.
Of that bless - ed coun - try Where the an - gels dwell?
Pure and sweet and mod - est, Ev - 'ry day and hour.

Refrain



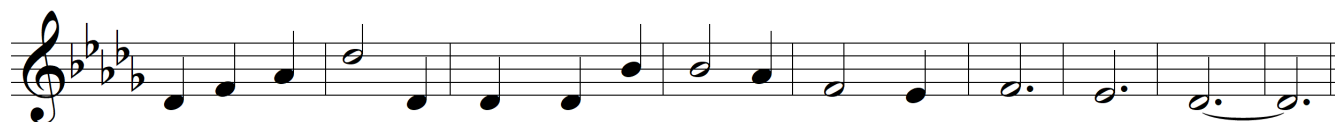
Rose, rose, rose, Pret - ti - est flow'r that grows, Em - blem of



love that came from heav - en, Thru which a Sav - ior, Christ, was



giv - en; Rose, rose, rose, Not till the whole world knows

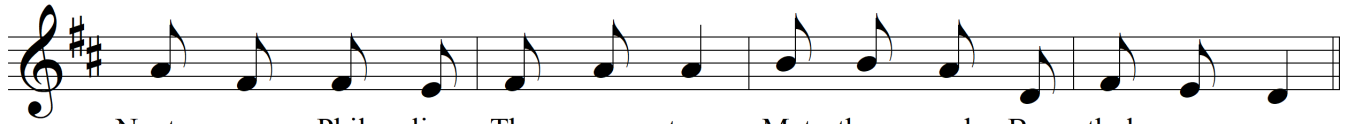


Of my dear Sav - ior King, Will I cease to sing, Sweet rose, rose, rose.

The Apostles' Song

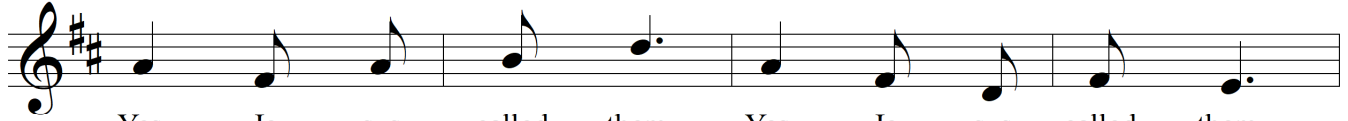


1. Je - sus called them one by one, Pe - ter, An - drew, James and John.
2. James the one they called the less. Si - mon al - so Thad - da - eus,



Next came Phil - lip, Tho - mas too, Mat - thew and Bar - thol - o - mew.
Twelve A - pos - tles Ju - das made, Je - sus was by him be - trayed.

Chorus



Yes, Je - sus called them, Yes, Je - sus called them,

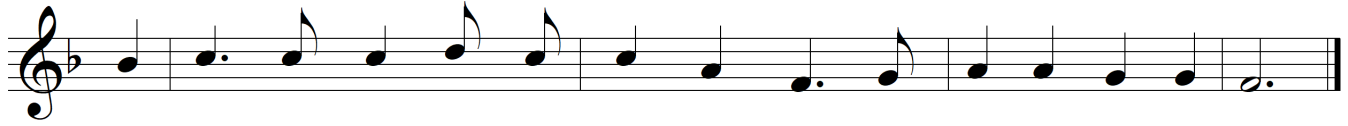


Yes, Je - sus called them and they all fol - lowed Him.

The B-I-B-L-E



The B - I - B - L - E, Yes, that's the book for me;



I stand a - lone on the Word of God, The B - I - B - L - E.

The Bird's Nest



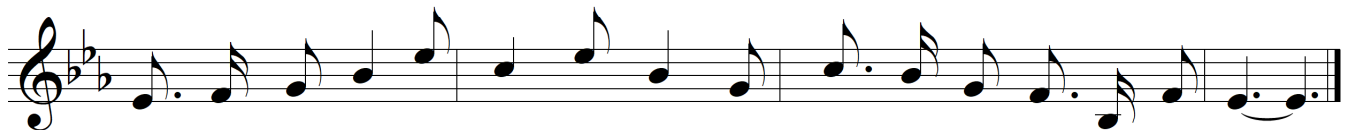
1. ¹High in the tree-top's leaf - y bough The bird - ies are build - ing a nest;
 2. ²This is the lit - tle bird - ies' nest They built in the tree - top so high,
 3. ³This is the moth - er bird who brings The wee ⁴lit - tle bird - ies their food;
 4. ⁶These are the lit - tle birds we love, Who live in the ⁷tree-top so high,



'Twas God the Fa - ther taught them how To build, ev - 'ry bird - ie his best;
 And while they cud - dle down to rest The leaves sing their lull - a - by - by;
 This is the ⁵fa - ther bird who sings And watch - es all day o'er his brood;
 And He who rules the ⁸world a - bove Looks ⁹down on each one from the sky;



To build, ev - 'ry bird - ie his best, To build ev - 'ry bird - ie his best,
 The leaves sing their lull - a - by - by, The leaves sing their lull - a - by - by,
 And watch - es all day o'er his brood, And watch - es all day o'er his brood,
 Looks ⁹down on each one from the sky, Looks ⁹down on each one from the sky,



'Twas God the Fa - ther taught them how To build, ev - 'ry bird - ie his best.
 And while they cud - dle down to rest The leaves sing their lull - a - by - by.
 This is the ⁵fa - ther bird who sings And watch - es all day o'er his brood.
 And He who rules the ⁸world a - bove Looks ⁹down on each one from the sky.

Note— To form bird's nest clasp hands, with little fingers raised in the palm of the bands to represent the baby birds. Let the thumbs represent the father and mother bird sitting on the forefingers which form the edge of the bird's nest.

Motions— 1. Point upward to treetop; 2. Hands clasped to form bird's nest; 3. Raise left hand thumb to represent the mother bird; 4. Raise little fingers representing the baby birds; 5. Raise right hand thumb representing the father bird; 6. Raise little fingers and thumbs representing the family of birds in the nest; 7. Point upward to treetop; 8. Look upward toward the sky; 9. Look down on the birds in the nest.

The Dropping Rain



1. Hear the pat - ter, pat - ter of the sum - mer rain Tap - ping, light - ly
 2. There's a thirst - y blue - bird - there's a rob - in, too! If there were no
 3. Like the gen - tle fall - ing of the drops of rain, Lit - tle words of



tap - ping on the win - dow pane; Wel - come, gen - tle show - er! Ev - 'ry lit - tle
 show - ers, what d'you s'pose they'd do? Sun and rain to - geth - er, Clear and cloud - y
 kind - ness help to com - fort pain; As the pleas - ant show - ers Bless the thirst - y



flow - er Nods a hap - py lit - tle "Thank you," For the sum - mer rain.
 weath - er, Make the earth so full of beau - ty, Fair and ev - er new.
 flow - ers, Lov - ing words and deeds of mer - cy Nev - er fall in vain.

Refrain

As the lit - tle drops of wa - ter re - fresh the thirst - y flow'rs,
 Tap, tap, tap, tap, on the thirst - y flow'rs,

Lit - tle deeds of mer - cy com - fort us, in this world of ours.
 Tap, tap, tap, tap, in this world of ours.

Tap lightly on book to imitate patten of rain, but don't let the *smart boy* spoil the song.

The Twelve Apostles



1. First came John and James his bro - ther, Stur - dy sons of Ze - be - dee,
2. Phil - ip and his friend Na - than - iel, Some-time called Bar - thol - o - mew,
3. Next came Thom - as, he who doubt - ed, Si - mon and an - oth - er James,
4. Last the Ju - das who be - trayed Him, These the Mas - ter's cho - sen few,



An - drew next and Si - mon Pe - ter, Fish - er - man of Gal - i - lee.
Mat - thew who col - lect - ed tax - es, And who wrote a Gos - pel too.
Then the Ju - das who was faith - ful, Thad - d'eus was his oth - er name.
But we all are His dis - ci - ples, When we love or bro - thers too.

The Wise Man Built His House



1. The wise man built his house up - on the rock, The
 2. The fool - ish man built his the house up - on the sand, The
 3. So build your house on the Lord Je - sus Christ, So



wise man built his house up - on the rock, The
 fool - ish man built his the house up - on the sand, The
 build your house on the Lord Je - sus Christ, So



wise man built his house up - on the rock, And the
 fool - ish man built his the house up - on the sand, And the
 build your house on the Lord Je - sus Christ And the



rains came tum - ble - ing down. The rains came down and the
 rains came tum - ble - ing down. The rains came down and the
 bless - ings will come down. The bless - ings come down as the



floods came up, The rains came down and the
 floods came up, The rains came down and the
 pray'rs go up, The bless - ings come down as the



floods came up, The rains came down and the
 floods came up, The rains came down and the
 pray'rs go up, The bless - ings come down as the



floods came up and the wise fool - ish man's house stood firm!
 floods came up and the fool - ish man's house went crash!
 pray'rs go up, So build your house on the Lord.

This Little Light Of Mine

1. This lit - tle light of mine, Yes!
2. Hide it un - der a bush - el? No! I'm gon - na let it shine;
3. Won't let Sa - tan blow it out,
4. Let it shine till Je - sus comes,

This lit - tle light of mine, Yes!
Hide it un - der a bush - el? No! I'm gon - na let it shine;
Won't let Sa - tan blow it out,
Let it shine till Je - sus comes,

Let it shine, let it shine, all the time.

We Are Little Flowers

Not too slow

1. We are lit - tle flow - ers, Bloom - ing ev - 'ry day, In the shad - y
2. We are like the snow - flake, Skip - ping as we go, From the heav - ens
3. Bus - y lit - tle chil - dren, Do - ing what we can For the world a -

bow - ers, 'Long life's sum - mer way; Yield - ing sweet - est fra - grance On the
fall - ing In a world of woe; From its sin and mis - ery We would
round us, - 'Tis our Fa - ther's plan! Lov - ing Sav - ior guide us Lest in

balm - y air, Rich with lus - trous beau - ty, Pre - cious chil - dren fair.
be se - cure, Bless - ed Lord of glo - ry, Keep us ev - er pure.
sin we stray, Till we reach the bor - ders Of e - ter - nal day.

Motion Song: Should be sung by class of little girls with different kinds of flowers in one hand and fine cut white paper in other hand to use as snow at proper time.

What They Seem To Say



1. Have you seen the sun - beams shin - ing, Shin - ing all a - long the way?
2. Have you heard the wild birds sing - ing, Sing - ing all a - long the way?
3. Have you seen the flow - ers grow - ing, Grow - ing all a - long the way?



Have you ev - er stopped to lis - ten What they al - ways seem to say?
Have you ev - er stopped to lis - ten What they al - ways seem to say?
Have you ev - er stopped to lis - ten What they al - ways seem to say?



Ev - 'ry beam of beau - ty gives us Just a glimpse of heav'n a - bove;
Ev - 'ry lit - tle song - ster gives us Just a glimpse of heav'n a - bove;
Ev - 'ry pret - ty blos - som gives us Just a glimpse of heav'n a - bove;



Ev - 'ry lit - tle sun - beam whis - pers: God is wis - dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry lit - tle wild bird whis - pers; God is wis - dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry lit - tle flow - er whis - pers; God is wis - dom, God is love.

Chorus

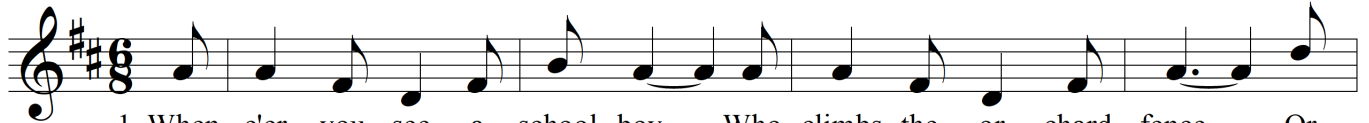


God is wis - dom, God is love; Read it in the stars a - bove;



May the chil - dren's hearts re - ech - o: God is wis - dom, God is love.

Whene're You See A School Boy



1. When - e'er you see a school - boy, Who climbs the or - chard fence, Or
 2. When - e'er you see him loaf - ing, Who ought to be at school, Or
 3. When - e'er you see him fight - ing, Or brawl - ing in the street, Or
 4. When - e'er you hear him swear - ing, Or say - ing the naughty word, Or
 5. Don't let old Sa - tan lead him In ways of burn - ing shame, Speak
 6. But when you see him do - ing The thing he ought to do, And



sneaks a - round the cor - ner To steal the apple and quince,
 play - ing the i - dle tru - ant A - gainst the teach - er's rule,
 play - ing the school - boy bul - ly, The mean - est thing you meet,
 tell - ing a lie or tat - tling Of some - thing he has heard,
 up, ye gal - lant Cap - tain, And call him by his name,
 when you hear him speak - ing The word so good and true,

Refrain



Tell him to halt! tell him to halt! What - ev - er may be his fault. Tell him to halt!
 vs. 6 - Tell him to march! tell him to march! Right un - der the Chris - tian arch. Tell him to march!



tell him to halt! What - ev - er may be his fault; Play up the lit - tle
 tell him to march! Right un - der the Chris - tian arch;



Cap - tain, The brave and gal - lant Cap - tain, And tell him to halt! Halt! halt! halt!
 And tell him to march! March! march! march!



Zacchaeus Was A Wee Little Man



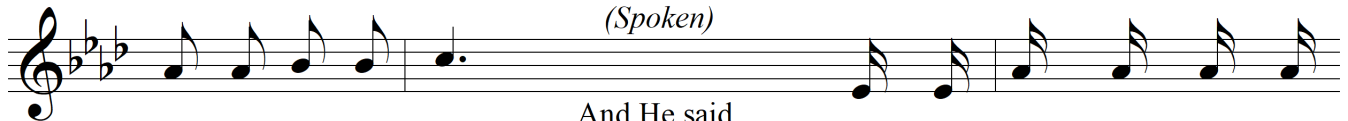
Zac - cha - eus was a wee lit - tle man, And a wee lit - tle man was



he. He climbed up in a syc - a - more tree for the



Lord he want - ed to see. And as the Sav - ior passed his way, He



(Spoken)

And He said,
looked up in the tree. "Zacchaeus come down" For I'm go - ing to your



house to - day, For I'm go - ing to your house to - day.