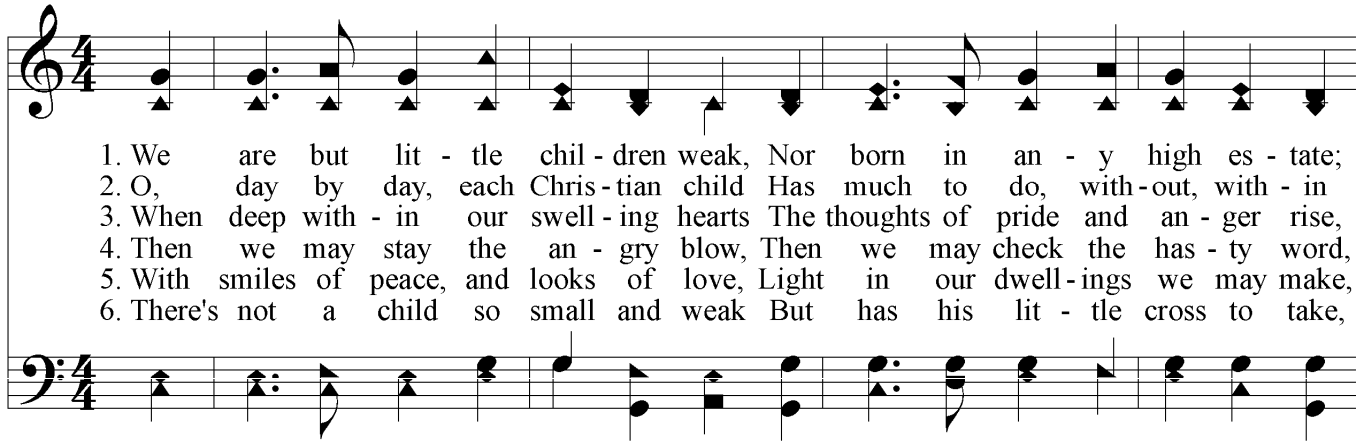
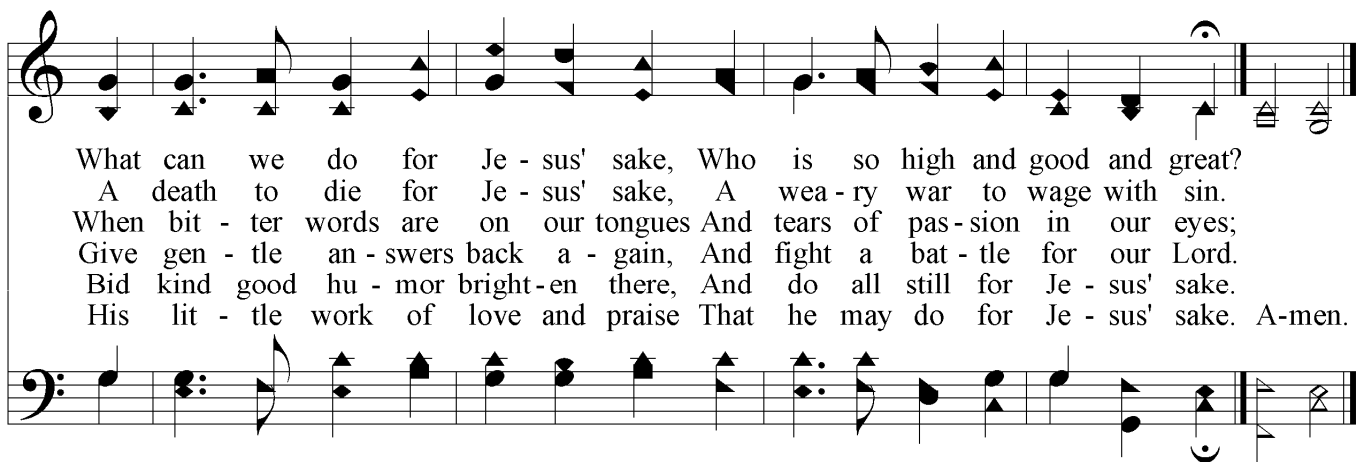


We Are But Little Children Weak

ALSTONE L. M.



1. We are but lit - tle chil - dren weak, Nor born in an - y high es - tate;
2. O, day by day, each Chris - tian child Has much to do, with - out, with - in
3. When deep with - in our swell - ing hearts The thoughts of pride and an - ger rise,
4. Then we may stay the an - gry blow, Then we may check the has - ty word,
5. With smiles of peace, and looks of love, Light in our dwell - ings we may make,
6. There's not a child so small and weak But has his lit - tle cross to take,



What can we do for Je - sus' sake, Who is so high and good and great?
A death to die for Je - sus' sake, A wea - ry war to wage with sin.
When bit - ter words are on our tongues And tears of pas - sion in our eyes;
Give gen - tle an - swers back a - gain, And fight a bat - tle for our Lord.
Bid kind good hu - mor bright - en there, And do all still for Je - sus' sake.
His lit - tle work of love and praise That he may do for Je - sus' sake. A - men.

Words: Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Music: Christopher Edward Willing (1830-1904)