

## Chorus:

Lift high the jubilant strain,  
 Sing it again and again;  
 Jesus the children's King will ever be  
 Gladly sing to His wonderful name,  
 Let us with joy now proclaim,  
 Praise unto Him who reigns eternally.

Long ago, children's hosannas sweet,  
 Won His smiles in whose dear name we  
 meet;  
 He will bless, owning our happy song,  
 As today into His courts we throng.

Hark, O hark, gently we hear Him call,  
 "Come to me," draw near, ye children  
 all;  
 Lord, we come on this Thy holy day,  
 Thine to be keep us from sin we pray.

## Prayer:

Hymn 427: (Hymnal)

Can a little child like me,  
 Thank the Father fittingly?  
 Yes, Oh, yes, be good and true,  
 Patient, kind in all you do;  
 Love the Lord and do your part,  
 Learn to say with all your heart:

## Refrain:

Father, we thank Thee; Father we thank  
 Thee;  
 Father, in Heaven we thank Thee.

For the fruit upon the tree,  
 For the birds that sing of Thee,  
 For the earth in beauty dressed,  
 Father, mother, and the rest,  
 For Thy precious loving care,  
 For Thy bounty everywhere,

For our comrades and our plays,  
 And our happy holidays,  
 For the joyful work and true,  
 That a little child may do;  
 For our lives but just begun,  
 For the great gift of Thy Son,

Benediction.