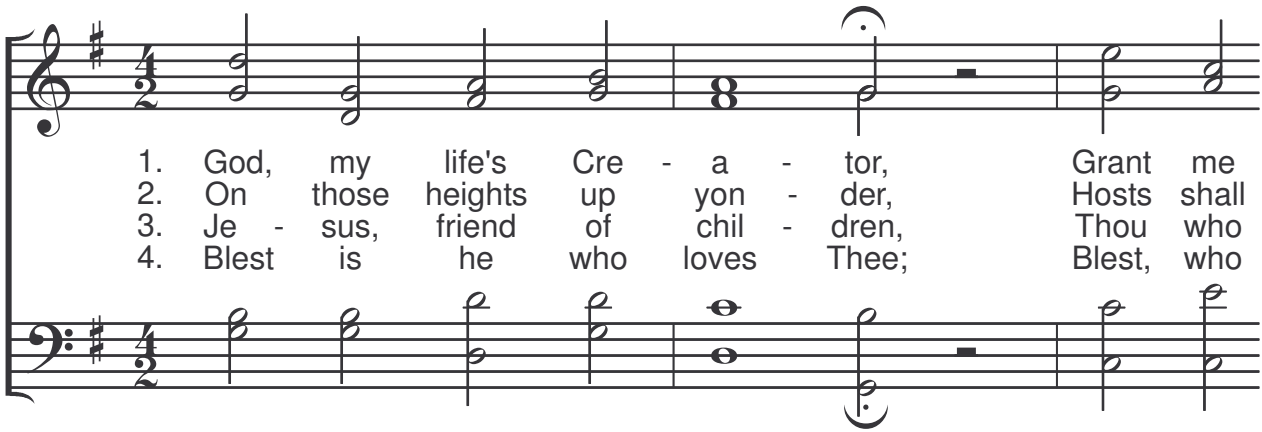


167. JESUS, THE FRIEND OF CHILDREN

96.



1. God, my life's Cre - a - tor, Grant me
 2. On those heights up yon - der, Hosts shall
 3. Je - sus, friend of chil - dren, Thou who
 4. Blest is he who loves Thee; Blest, who



grace and fa - vor Not to live in vain.
 stand a - sun - der In bright ra - di - ance;
 for the sin - ners Didst on earth ap - pear,
 aims sin - cere - ly, God, Thy child to be.



Lord, thy love so ho - ly, And Thy Spir - it
 Those, who in life's morn - ing, Sin - ful pleas - ures
 O, how kind and ten - der Was Thy heart to
 Such pure in - cli - na - tions, Thy love's in - spi -

low - ly In my heart shall reign.
 scorn - ing, Went to Thee from hence.
 ren - der Lov - ing help and cheer!
 ra - tions, Give, O Lord, to me,

Thy like - ness Let me pos - sess; With Thy care and
 There - fore they Shall ev - er stay With the saints whose
 Lord, that we Be - come like Thee In our thought and
 That I wear in heav - en fair Thy blest, pure and

Thy di - rec - tion, Bring it to per - fec - tion!
 song in - creas - es In Thy praise, Lord Je - sus!
 con - ver - sa - tion, Be our em - u - la - tion.
 ho - ly like - ness In e - ter - nal bright - ness.