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## CHILDREN OF THE KING

(Hart. 7s.)

John Cennick

Hart

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;  
 2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;  
 3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock, and blest, You near Je - sus' throne shall rest;  
 4. Fear not, breth - ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;

Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.  
 And when Christ our Lord shall come, We shall all be gath - ered home.  
 There your seats are now pre - pared, There your king - dom and re - ward.  
 Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.

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## SCORN PRAISE OF MEN

(Spohr. C. M.)

F. W. Faber

Arr. from Spohr

1. O blest is he who can di - vine Where truth and jus - tice lie,  
 2. Then learn to scorn the praise of men, And learn right and to lose with God;  
 3. For right is right, since God is God, And right to the day must win;

And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind - ed eye.  
 For Je - sus won the world thro' shame, And to beck - ons thee His road.  
 To doubt would be dis - loy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin.