

CONSECRATED CHILDHOOD

(Siloam. C. M.)

R. Heber

I. B. Woodbury

1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How fair the
 2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet breath, The paths of
 3. De - pend - ent on Thy boun - teous breath, We seek Thy

lil - y grows! How sweet the breath, be -
 peace - have a - trod, lone, Whose se - the heart, with
 grace a - lone, In child - hood, man - hood,

neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!
 in - fluence and sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.
 age, and death, To keep us still Thine own.