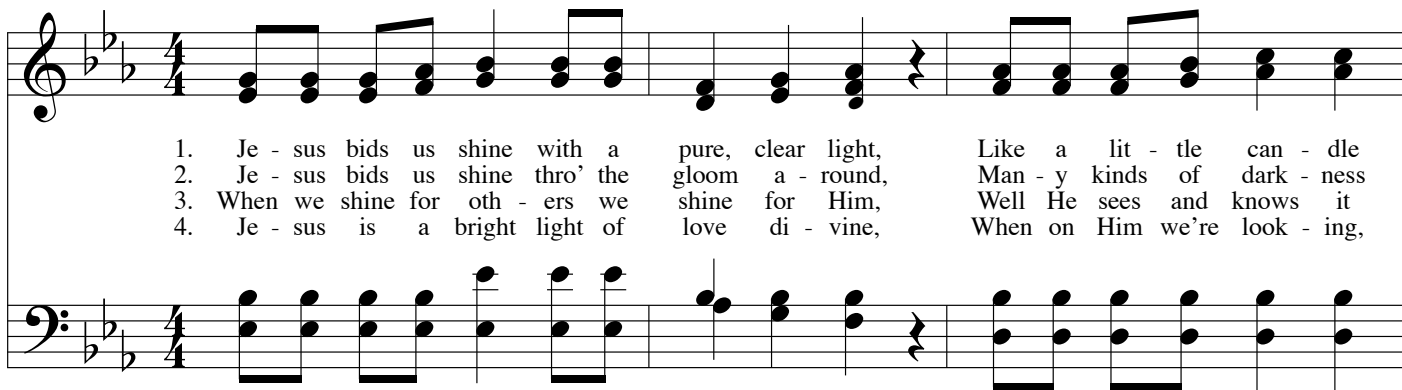


## LIKE A LITTLE CANDLE

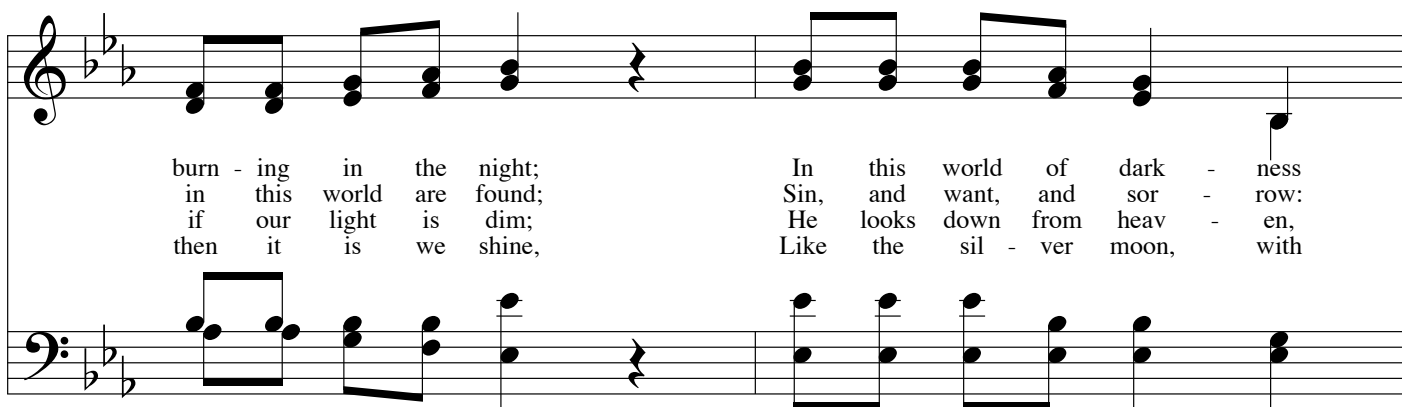
“Neither do men light a candle and put it under a bushel...” (Matthew 5:15).

Last stanza by F. E. B.

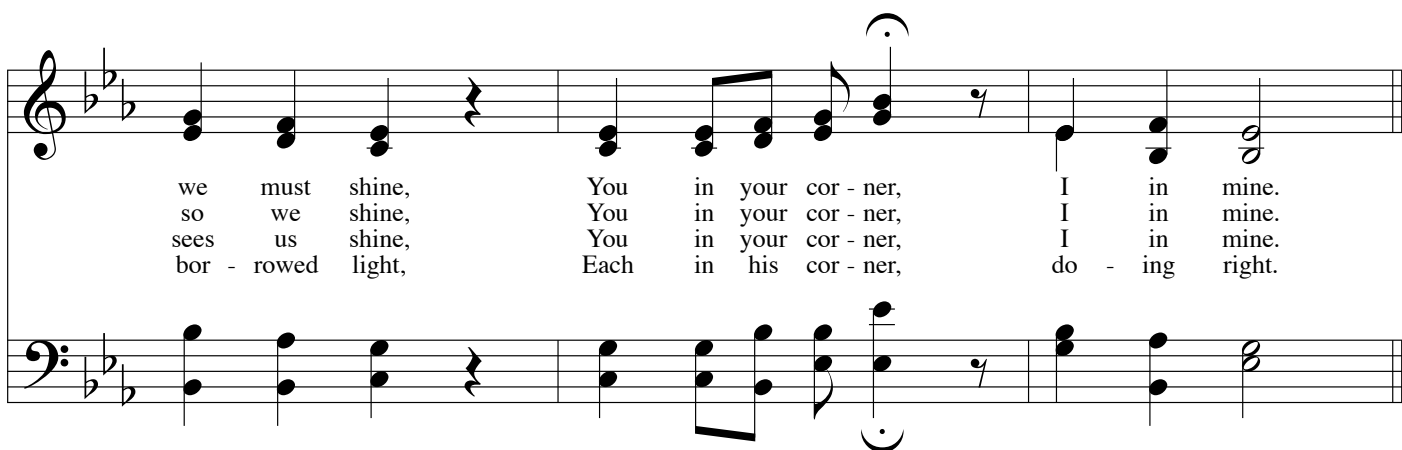
F. E. Belden



1. Je - sus bids us shine with a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle can - dle  
 2. Je - sus bids us shine thro' the gloom a - round, Man - y kinds of dark - ness  
 3. When we shine for oth - ers we shine for Him, Well He sees and knows it  
 4. Je - sus is a bright light of love di - vine, When on Him we're look - ing,



burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness  
 in this world are found; Sin, and want, and sor - row:  
 if our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,  
 then it is we shine, Like the sil - ver moon, with



we must shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine.  
 so we shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine.  
 sees us shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine.  
 bor - rowed light, Each in his cor - ner, do - ing right.