

CHILDREN'S PRAISES

(Linnie. 7s & 6s. D.)

John King

F. E. Belden

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
 2. And, since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
 3. For, should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing "Ho - san - na" to His name.
 Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill,
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.

Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,
 We'll flock a - round on His ban - ner, Who sits up - on the throne,
 But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

He let them still at - tend Him And smiled to hear their song,
 And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na" To Da - vid's roy - al Son.
 No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.