

747

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.

748

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.