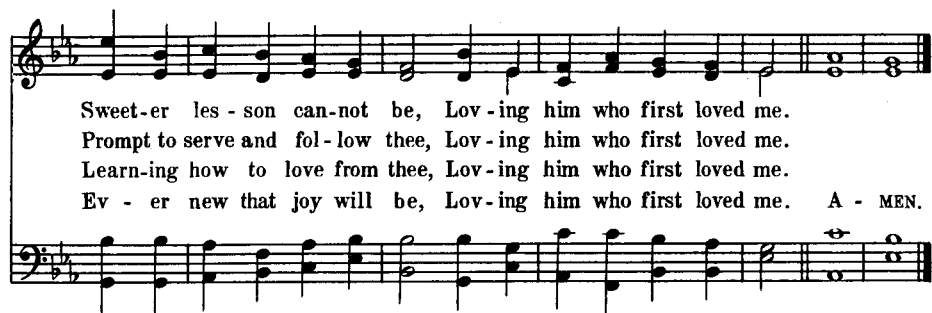


CHILDREN'S HYMNS



Sweet-er les-son can-not be, Lov-ing him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol-low thee, Lov-ing him who first loved me.
 Learn-ing how to love from thee, Lov-ing him who first loved me.
 Ev-er new that joy will be, Lov-ing him who first loved me. A - MEN.

Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth. I Sam. 3:9

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James D. Burns, 1857

SAMUEL 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.
 Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874



1. Hushed was the eve-ning hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark; The
 2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is-rael, slept; His
 3. O give me Sam-uel's ear, The o-pen ear, O Lord, A -
 4. O give me Sam-uel's heart, A low-ly heart, that waits Where
 5. O give me Sam-uel's mind, A sweet un-mur-m'ring faith, O -

lamp was burn-ing dim Be-fore the sa-cred ark; When sud-den-ly a
 watch the tem-ple-child, The lit-tle Le-vite, kept; And what from E-li's
 live and quick to hear Each whis-per of thy Word, Like him to an-swer
 in thy house thou art, Or watch-es at thy gates; By day and night, a
 be-dient and re-signed To thee in life and death, That I may read with

voice Di-vine Rang through the si-lence of the shrine.
 sense was sealed The Lord to Han-nah's son re-vealed.
 at thy call, And to o-bey thee first of all.
 heart that still Moves at the breath-ing of thy will.
 child-like eyes Truths that are hid-den from the wise. A - MEN.