

# PART IX

## AT CATECHISM

### 586

KEINE SCHÖNHEIT HAT DIE  
WELT. (77. 77.)

*In moderate time* ♩ = 144.

SCHEFFLER'S 'Seelenlust,' 1657.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The second system continues the piece with similar notation.

K. Hankey.

<p><b>A</b>DVENT tells us, Christ is near: Christmas tells us Christ is here! In Epiphany we trace All the glory of his grace.</p>	<p>2 Those three Sundays before Lent Will prepare us to repent; That in Lent we may begin Earnestly to mourn for sin.</p>
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3 Holy Week and Easter, then,  
Tell who died and rose again:  
(O that happy Easter Day!  
'Christ is risen indeed,' we say.

4 Yes, and Christ ascended, too,  
To prepare a place for you;  
So we give him special praise,  
After those great Forty Days.

5 Then, he sent the Holy Ghost,  
On the Day of Pentecost,  
With us ever to abide:  
Well may we keep Whitsuntide!

6. Last of all, we humbly sing  
Glory to our God and King,  
Glory to the One in Three,  
On the Feast of Trinity.

A small musical notation for the word 'A - men.' It consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a few notes and rests.

# AT CATECHISM

GREYSTONE. (76. 76. D. and Refrain.) **587**

Brightly ♩ = 104.

W. R. WAGHORNE.



Suitable also for Adults.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95.

**A**ll things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

3 The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning,  
That brightens up the sky;

4 The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,—  
He made them every one;

5 \* The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water,  
We gather every day;—

6. He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we may tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.



# AT CATECHISM

## 588

WESLEY. (6 6. 6 6. 8 8.)

Quietly ♩ = 116.

Source unknown.



Bishop W. W. How, 1823-97.

<p><b>B</b>EHOLD a little Child, Laid in a manger bed; The wintry blasts blow wild Around his infant head. But who is this so lowly laid? 'Tis he by whom the worlds were made.</p>	<p>2 Alas! in what poor state The Son of God is seen; Why doth the Lord so great Choose out a home so mean? That we may learn from pride to flee, And follow his humility.</p>
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3 Where Joseph plies his trade,  
Lo! Jesus labours too;  
The hands that all things made  
An earthly craft pursue,  
That weary men in him may rest,  
And faithful toil through him be blest.

4 Among the doctors see  
The Boy so full of grace;  
Say, wherefore taketh he  
The scholar's lowly place?  
That Christian boys, with reverence meet,  
May sit and learn at Jesus' feet.

5. Christ! once thyself a boy,  
Our boyhood guard and guide;  
Be thou its light and joy,  
And still with us abide,  
That thy dear love, so great and free,  
May draw us evermore to thee.



# AT CATECHISM

## 589

NEWLAND. (65. 65.)

Brightly ♩ = 100.

J. ARMSTRONG (?).



Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95.

**D**O no sinful action,  
 Speak no angry word;  
 Ye belong to Jesus,  
 Children of the Lord.

2 Christ is kind and gentle,  
 Christ is pure and true;  
 And his little children  
 Must be holy too.

3 There's a wicked spirit  
 Watching round you still,  
 And he tries to tempt you  
 To all harm and ill.

4 But ye must not hear him,  
 Though 'tis hard for you  
 To resist the evil,  
 And the good to do.

5 For ye promised truly,  
 In your infant days,  
 To renounce him wholly,  
 And forsake his ways.

6 Ye are new-born Christians,  
 Ye must learn to fight  
 With the bad within you,  
 And to do the right.

7. Christ is your own Master,  
 He is good and true,  
 And his little children  
 Must be holy too.



# AT CATECHISM

## 590

LANGDALE. (75.75.77.)

*In moderate time* ♩ = 92.

A. SOMERVELL.



*Suitable also for Adults.*

*Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1923-05.*

**E**VERY morning the red sun  
Rises warm and bright;  
But the evening cometh on,  
And the dark, cold night.  
There's a bright land far away,  
Where 'tis never-ending day.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers  
Open bright and gay,  
Till the chilly autumn hours  
Wither them away.  
There's a land we have not seen,  
Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise  
All the summer long,  
But in colder, shorter days  
They forget their song.  
There's a place where Angels sing  
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 Christ our Lord is ever near  
Those who follow him;  
But we cannot see him here,  
For our eyes are dim;  
There is a most happy place,  
Where men always see his face.

5. Who shall go to that bright land?  
All who do the right:  
Holy children there shall stand  
In their robes of white;  
For that heaven, so bright and blest,  
Is our everlasting rest.



FARNABY. (77.77.)

*Moderately fast* ♩ = 152.

*To be sung in unison.*

## 591

PART 1.

*Adapted from an  
English Traditional Melody.*



# AT CATECHISM

591 (continued)

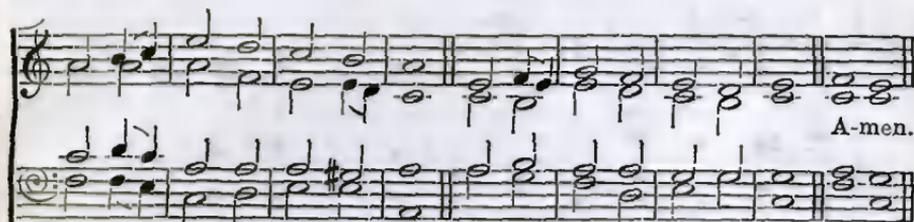


PARTS 2 AND 3.

LEW TRENCHARD. (77.77.)

In moderate time  $\text{♩} = 72$ .

From an English Traditional Melody.



NOTE.—This tune may be used for all the parts of this hymn.

C. Wesley, 1707–88.

**G**ENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,  
Look upon a little child;  
Pity my simplicity,  
Suffer me to come to thee.

2 Fain I would to thee be brought,  
Dearest God, forbid it not;  
Give me, dearest God, a place  
In the kingdom of thy grace.

Part 2.

3 Lamb of God, I look to thee;  
Thou shalt my example be:  
Thou art gentle, meek and mild,  
Thou wast once a little child.

4 Fain I would be as thou art;  
Give me thy obedient heart.  
Thou art pitiful and kind,  
Let me have thy loving mind.

5 Let me, above all, fulfil  
God my heavenly Father's will,  
Never his good Spirit grieve,  
Only to his glory live.

Part 3.

6 Thou didst live to God alone;  
Thou didst never seek thine own;  
Thou thyself didst never please:  
God was all thy happiness.

7 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,  
In thy gracious hands I am:  
Make me, Saviour, what thou art;  
Live thyself within my heart.

8 I shall then show forth thy praise,  
Serve thee all my happy days;  
Then the world shall always see  
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

# AT CATECHISM

## 592

GROOMBRIDGE. (85. 85. 88. 85.)

*In moderate time* ♩ = 92.

W. J. WHITWELL.



REFRAIN.



*Suitable also for Adults.*

*S. Baring-Goeld, 1834-1934.*

**H**AIL the Sign, the Sign of Jesus,  
Bright and royal Tree!  
Standard of the Monarch, planted  
First on Calvary!

*Hail the Sign all signs excelling,  
Hail the Sign all ills dispelling,  
Hail the Sign hell's power quelling,  
Cross of Christ, all hail!*

2 Sign the Martyrs' strength and refuge,  
Sign to Saints so dear!  
Sign of evil men abhorred,  
Sign which devils fear:

3 Sign which, when the Lord returneth,  
In the heavens shall be; [rapture  
Sinners quail, while Saints with  
Shall the vision see:

4 Lo, I sign the Cross of Jesus  
Meekly on my breast;  
May it guard my heart when living,  
Dying be its rest:

5. In the name of God the Father,  
Name of God the Son,  
Name of God the blessed Spirit,  
Ever Three in One:



# AT CATECHISM

PLEADING SAVIOUR. (87. 87. D.)

593

In moderate time ♩ = 96.

Plymouth Collection (U.S.A.), 1855.

*Fine.*



Bishop Chr. Wordsworth, 1807-85.

**H** EAVENLY Father, send thy blessing  
 On thy children gathered here,  
 May they all, thy name confessing,  
 Be to thee for ever dear;  
 May they be, like Joseph, loving,  
 Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;  
 And their faith, like David proving,  
 Steadfast unto death endure.

2 Holy Saviour, who in meekness  
 Didst vouchsafe a Child to be,  
 Guide their steps, and help their weakness,  
 Bless, and make them like to thee;  
 Bear thy lambs when they are weary,  
 In thine arms, and at thy breast;  
 Through life's desert, dry and dreary,  
 Bring them to thy heavenly rest.

3. Spread thy golden pinions o'er them,  
 Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
 Guide them, lead them, go before them,  
 Give them peace, and joy, and love;  
 Temples of the Holy Spirit,  
 May they with thy glory shine,  
 And immortal bliss inherit,  
 And for evermore be thine!



A - men.

GOSTERWOOD. (76. 76. D.)

In moderate time ♩ = 100.

English Traditional Melody.

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a traditional style with many beamed eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The first system has 8 measures, the second has 8 measures, and the third has 8 measures.

Emily Miller.

**I** LOVE to hear the story  
Which Angel voices tell,  
How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.  
I am both weak and sinful,  
But this I surely know,  
The Lord came down to save me,  
Because he loved me so.

I'm glad my blessed Saviour  
Was once a Child like me,  
To show how pure and holy  
His little ones might be;  
And if I try to follow  
His footsteps here below,  
He never will forsake me,  
Because he loves me so.

3. To tell his love and mercy  
My sweetest songs I'll raise;  
And though I cannot see him,  
I know he hears my praise;  
For he himself has promised  
That even I may go  
To sing among his Angels,  
Because he loves me so.

A small musical notation for the word 'A - men.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The treble staff has a single note on the G line (G4) with a fermata above it. The bass staff has a single note on the G line (G3) with a fermata above it. Below the staves, the text 'A - men.' is written.

# AT CATECHISM

## 595

EAST HORNDON. (Irreg.)

Moderately fast ♩ = 100 (♩ = 54).

To be sung in unison.

English Traditional Melody.

Mrs. J. Luke, 1813-1906.

**I** THINK when I read that sweet story of old,  
 When Jesus was here among men,  
 How he called little children as lambs to his fold,  
 I should like to have been with him then.  
 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,  
 That his arm had been thrown around me;  
 And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,  
 'Let the little ones come unto me.'

2 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,  
 And ask for a share in his love;  
 And if I thus earnestly seek him below,  
 I shall see him and hear him above:  
 In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare  
 For all that are washed and forgiven,  
 And many dear children are gathering there,  
 'For of such is the kingdom of heaven.'

3. But thousands and thousands who wander and fall  
 Never heard of that heavenly home;  
 I should like them to know there is room for them all,  
 And that Jesus has bid them to come.  
 I long for the joy of that glorious time,  
 The sweetest, and brightest, and best,  
 When the dear little children of every clime  
 Shall crowd to his arms and be blest.

# AT CATECHISM

## 596

LYNE. (77.77.)

*In moderate time* ♩ = 120.

'*Magdalen Hymns*,' 1760 (?)

W. Chatterton Dix, 1837-93.

**I**N our work, and in our play,  
 Jesus, be thou ever near;  
 Guarding, guiding all the day,  
 Keeping in thy holy fear.

- 2 Thou didst toil, O royal Child,  
 In the far-off Holy Land,  
 Blessing labour undefiled,  
 Pure and honest, of the hand.
- 3 Thou wilt bless our play-hour too,  
 If we ask thy succour strong;  
 Watch o'er all we say or do,  
 Hold us back from guilt and wrong.
- 4 O! how happy thus to spend  
 Work and playtime in his sight,  
 Who that day which shall not end  
 Gives to those who do the right.

A - men.

# AT CATECHISM

## 597

HERONGATE. (L. M.)

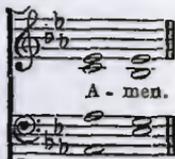
In moderate time ♩ = 144.

English Traditional Melody.



Bishop W. W. How, 1828-97.

- I**T is a thing most wonderful,  
Almost too wonderful to be,  
That God's own Son should come from  
heaven,  
And die to save a child like me.
- 2 And yet I know that it is true:  
He chose a poor and humble lot,  
And wept, and toiled, and mourned,  
and died,  
For love of those who loved him not.
- 3 I cannot tell how he could love  
A child so weak and full of sin;  
His love must be most wonderful,  
If he could die my love to win.
- 4 I sometimes think about the Cross,  
And shut my eyes, and try to see  
The cruel nails and crown of thorns,  
And Jesus crucified for me.
- 5 But even could I see him die,  
I could but see a little part  
Of that great love, which, like a fire,  
Is always burning in his heart.
- 6 It is most wonderful to know  
His love for me so free and sure;  
But 'tis more wonderful to see  
My love for him so faint and poor.
7. And yet I want to love thee, Lord;  
O light the flame within my heart,  
And I will love thee more and more,  
Until I see thee as thou art.



598

QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE. (RS. 87.)

Melody from a 15th century German MS.

In moderate time ♩ = 144.

Suitable also for Adults.

P. D.

**J**ESU, good above all other,  
Gentle Child of gentle Mother,  
In a stable born our Brother,  
Give us grace to persevere.

2 Jesu, cradled in a manger,  
For us facing every danger,  
Living as a homeless stranger, [dear,  
Make we thee our King most

3 Jesu, for thy people dying,  
Risen Master, death defying,  
Lord in heaven, thy grace supplying,  
Keep us by thine altar near.

4 Jesu, who our sorrows bearest,  
All our thoughts and hopes thou sharest,  
Thou to man the truth declarest;  
Help us all thy truth to hear.

5. Lord, in all our doings guide us;  
Pride and hate shall ne'er divide us;  
We'll go on with thee beside us,  
And with joy we'll persevere!

A - men.

# AT CATECHISM

## 599

SHIPSTON. (87. 87.)

In moderate time ♩ = 96.

English Traditional Melody.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The top system features a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff, both with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music is written in a moderate tempo. The bottom system continues the piece with similar notation and clefs.

Evening.

Mary L. Duncan, 1814-40.

**J**ESU, tender Shepherd, hear me,  
 Bless thy little lamb to-night;  
 Through the darkness be thou near me,  
 Watch my sleep till morning light.

2 All this day thy hand has led me,  
 And I thank thee for thy care;  
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me,  
 Listen to my evening prayer.

3. Let my sins be all forgiven,  
 Bless the friends I love so well;  
 Take me, when I die, to heaven,  
 Happy there with thee to dwell.

A small musical notation for the word 'A men.' It consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of two flats. The notes are simple, corresponding to the syllables of the word.

# AT CATECHISM

## 600

GOTT EIN VATER. (G 5, 65.)

Brightly ♩ = 108.

To be sung in unison or in two parts.

F. SILCHER, 1789-1860.

Arranged by W. TSCHIRSCH.



[By permission of Steingrüber Verlag (Leipzig) and Bouserman & Co. (London).]

Mrs. J. A. Curney (1845).

**L**ITTLE drops of water,  
Little grains of sand,  
Make the mighty ocean  
And the beautiful land.

2 And the little moments,  
Humble though they be,  
Make the mighty ages  
Of eternity.

3 Little deeds of kindness,  
Little words of love,  
Make our earth an Eden,  
Like the heaven above.

4 So our little errors  
Lead the soul away,  
From the paths of virtue  
Into sin to stray.

5 Little seeds of mercy  
Sown by youthful hands,  
Grow to bless the nations  
Far in heathen lands.

6. Glory then for ever  
Be to Father, Son,  
With the Holy Spirit,  
Blessed Three in One. Amen.



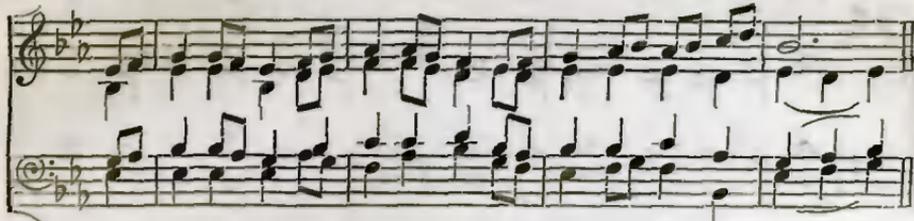
# AT CATECHISM

## 601

EARDISLEY, (C. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 92.

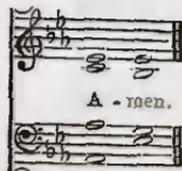
English Traditional Melody.



Jane Taylor, 1783-1824.

**L**ORD, I would own thy tender care,  
 And all thy love to me;  
 The food I eat, the clothes I wear,  
 Are all bestowed by thee.

- 2 'Tis thou preservest me from death  
 And dangers every hour;  
 I cannot draw another breath  
 Unless thou give me power.
- 3 Kind Angels guard me every night,  
 As round my bed they stay;  
 Nor am I absent from thy sight  
 In darkness or by day.
- 4 My health and friends and parents dear  
 To me by God are given;  
 I have not any blessing here  
 But what is sent from heaven.
5. Such goodness, Lord, and constant care,  
 A child can ne'er repay;  
 But may it be my daily prayer  
 To love thee and obey.



# AT CATECHISM

## 602

BUCKLAND. (77. 77.)

*In moderate time*  $\text{♩} = 76$ .

L. G. HAYNE, 1836-38.

*June E. Leeson, 1807-2.*

**L**OVING Shepherd of thy sheep,  
 Keep thy lamb, in safety keep;  
 Nothing can thy power withstand,  
 None can pluck me from thy hand.

- 2 Loving Saviour, thou didst give  
 Thine own life that we might live;  
 And the hands outstretched to bless  
 Bear the cruel nails' impress.
- 3 I would bless thee every day,  
 Gladly all thy will obey,  
 Like thy blessed ones above,  
 Happy in thy precious love.
- 4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,  
 Teach thy lamb thy voice to hear;  
 Suffer not my steps to stray  
 From the straight and narrow way.
5. Where thou leadest I would go,  
 Walking in thy steps below,  
 Till before my Father's throne  
 I shall know as I am known.

A - men.

# AT CATECHISM

## 603

EUDOXIA. (65. 85.)  
Moderately slow  $\text{♩} = 63$ .

S. BARING-GOULD, 1834-1924.

Suitable also for Adults.

S. Baring-Gould.

**N**OW the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars begin to peep,  
Birds and beasts and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesu, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With thy tenderest blessing  
May our eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night watches  
May thine Angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In thy holy eyes.

8. Glory to the Father,  
Glory to the Son,  
And to thee, blest Spirit,  
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

# AT CATECHISM

## 604

*For the Close of a Festival.*

MIT FREUDEN ZART. (87, 87, 887.)

*In moderate time ♩ = 100 (♩ = 50).*

M. F. Bell.

*Hymn Melody  
of the Bohemian Brethren.*

VOICES IN UNISON.



{ O dear-est Lord, by all a-dored, Our tres-pas-ses con-  
To thee this day thy children pray, The ho-ly Faith pro-

ORGAN.



fess-ing, } Ac-cept, O King, the gifts we bring, Our songs of praise, the  
fess-ing! }



prayers we raise; And grant us, Lord, thy bless-ing.

*Harmony.*



A-men.

[By permission of Messrs. Schott & Starock, from Reimann's 'Das Deutsche Geistliche Lied.']

*The following is also suitable:*

535 Pt. 2. Worship, honour, glory, blessing.

# AT CATECHISM

## 605

IRBY. (87.87.77.)

In moderate time ♩ = 92.

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-76.

VOICES IN UNISON.

Musical notation for the first system, including a vocal line for 'VOICES IN UNISON' and an organ accompaniment.

Musical notation for the second system, including a vocal line and organ accompaniment.

Suitable also for Adults.

**O**NCE in royal David's city  
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
 Where a Mother laid her Baby  
 In a manger for his bed :  
 Mary was that Mother mild,  
 Jesus Christ her little Child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,  
 Who is God and Lord of all,  
 And his shelter was a stable,  
 And his cradle was a stall ;  
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And through all his wondrous child-  
 He would honour and obey, [hood  
 Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,

6. Not in that poor lowly stable,  
 With the oxen standing by,  
 We shall see him ; but in heaven,  
 Set at God's right hand on high ;  
 When like stars his children crowned  
 All in white shall wait around.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1822-95.

In whose gentle arms he lay ;  
 Christian children all must be  
 Mild, obedient, good as he.

4 For he is our childhood's pattern,  
 Day by day like us he grew,  
 He was little, weak, and helpless,  
 Tears and smiles like us he knew ;  
 And he feeleth for our sadness,  
 And he shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see him,  
 Through his own redeeming love,  
 For that Child so dear and gentle  
 Is our Lord in heaven above ;  
 And he leads his children on  
 To the place where he is gone.

Musical notation for the 'A - men.' section.

# AT CATECHISM

ST. HUGH. (C. M.)

## 606

Brightly ♩ = 100.

*English Traditional Melody.*



*R. S. Hasker, 1804-73.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><b>S</b>ING to the Lord the children's<br/>His gentle love declare, [hymn,<br/>Who bends amid the Seraphim<br/>To hear the children's prayer.</p> <p>2 He at a mother's breast was fed,<br/>Though God's own Son was he;<br/>He learnt the firstsmall words he said<br/>At a meek mother's knee.</p> | <p>3 He held us to his mighty breast,<br/>The children of the earth;<br/>He lifted up his hands and blessed<br/>The babes of human birth.</p> <p>4 Lo! from the stars his face will turn<br/>On us with glances mild;<br/>The Angels of his presence yearn<br/>To bless the little child.</p> |
|---|---|

5. Keep us, O Jesus, Lord, for thee,  
That so, by thy dear grace,  
We, children of the font, may see  
Our heavenly Father's face.



INGRAVE. (86. 76. 76. 76.)

## 607

Brightly ♩ = 100.

*English Traditional Melody.*



# AT CATECHISM

607 (continued)

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style. The final measure of the third system is marked 'A-men.' with a double bar line and repeat signs.

A. Milane, 1825-1909.

- T**HERE'S a Friend for little children  
 Above the bright blue sky,  
 A Friend who never changes,  
 Whose love will never die;  
 Our earthly friends may fail us,  
 And change with changing years,  
 This Friend is always worthy  
 Of that dear name he bears.
- 2 There's a rest for little children  
 Above the bright blue sky,  
 Who love the blessed Saviour,  
 And to the Father cry;  
 A rest from every trouble,  
 From sin and danger free,  
 Where every little pilgrim  
 Shall rest eternally.
- 3 There's a home for little children  
 Above the bright blue sky,  
 Where Jesus reigns in glory,  
 A home of peace and joy;  
 No home on earth is like it,  
 Nor can with it compare;  
 And every one is happy,  
 Nor could be happier there.
- 4 There's a crown for little children  
 About the bright blue sky,  
 And all who look to Jesus  
 Shall wear it by and by;  
 A crown of brightest glory,  
 Which he will then bestow  
 On those who found his favour  
 And loved his name below.
- 5 There's a song for little children  
 Above the bright blue sky,  
 A song that will not weary,  
 Though sung continually;  
 A song which even Angels  
 Can never, never sing;  
 They know not Christ as Saviour,  
 But worship him as King.
- 6 There's a robe for little children  
 Above the bright blue sky,  
 And a harp of sweetest music,  
 And palms of victory.  
 All, all above is treasured,  
 And found in Christ alone;  
 O come, dear little children,  
 That all may be your own.

HAPPY LAND. (♩ 4. 64. 67. 64.)  
*In moderate time* ♩ = 100 (♩ = 50).

*Indian Air.*



*Suitable also for Adults.*

*A. Young, 1807-89.*

**T**H**ERE** is a happy land,  
 Far, far away,  
 Where Saints in glory stand,  
 Bright, bright as day.  
 O, how they sweetly sing,  
 Worthy is our Saviour King!  
 Loud let his praises ring,  
 Praise, praise for ay.

2 Come to this happy land,  
 Come, come away;  
 Why will ye doubting stand?  
 Why still delay?  
 O, we shall happy be,  
 When, from sin and sorrow free,  
 Lord, we shall live with thee,  
 Blest, blest for ay.

## AT CATECHISM

3. Bright in that happy land  
 Beams every eye;  
 Kept by a Father's hand  
 Love cannot die.  
 On then to glory run,  
 Be a crown and kingdom won,  
 And bright above the sun  
 Reign, reign for ay!



HORSHAM. (77.77.)

Slow ♩ = 92 (♩ = 46).

### 609

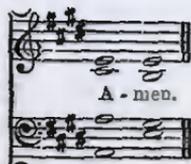
*English Traditional Melody.*

*Morning.*

*IV. Canon.*

**T**HROUGH the night thy Angels kept  
 Watch beside me while I slept;  
 Now the dark has passed away,  
 Thank thee, Lord, for this new day.

- 2 North and south and east and west  
 May thy holy name be blest;  
 Everywhere beneath the sun,  
 As in heaven, thy will be done.
3. Give me food that I may live;  
 Every naughtiness forgive;  
 Keep all evil things away  
 From thy little child this day.



# AT CATECHISM

PUER NOBIS NASCITUR. (L. M.)

*In moderate time* ♩ = 144.

## 610

*Composed or adapted by  
M. PRAETORIUS, 1571-1621.*

*Harmonized by G. R. WOODWARD.*

[*May be sung in unison throughout.*]

*Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95.*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><b>W</b>E are but little children poor,<br/>And born in very low estate;<br/>What can we do for Jesu's sake,<br/>Who is so high and good and great?</p> <p>2 * We know the Holy Innocents<br/>Laid down for him their infant life,<br/>And Martyrs brave and patient Saints<br/>Have stood for him in fire and<br/>strife.</p> <p>3 * We wear the Cross they wore of old,<br/>Our lips have learned like vows to<br/>make;</p> <p>6 Then we may stay the angry blow,<br/>Then we may check the hasty word.<br/>Give gentle answers back again,<br/>And fight a battle for our Lord.</p> <p>7. There's not a child so small and weak<br/>But has his little cross to take,<br/>His little work of love and praise<br/>That he may do for Jesu's sake!</p> | <p>We need not die, we cannot fight,—<br/>What may we do for Jesu's sake?</p> <p>4 O, day by day, each Christian child,<br/>Has much to do, without, within,—<br/>A death to die for Jesu's sake,<br/>A weary war to wage with sin.</p> <p>5 When deep within our swelling<br/>hearts<br/>The thoughts of pride and anger<br/>rise,<br/>When bitter words are on our tongues,<br/>And tears of passion in our eyes,—</p> |
|---|--|

A - men.

# AT CATECHISM

## 611

RODMELL. (C. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 96.

English Traditional Melody.

Laurence Housman.

WHEN Christ was born in Bethlehem, | 2 A mother's heart was there his throne,  
 Fair peace on earth to bring, | His orb a maiden's breast,  
 In lowly state of love he came | Whereby he made through love alone  
 To be the children's King. | His kingdom manifest.

3 And round him, then, a holy band  
 Of children blest was born,  
 Fair guardians of his throne to stand  
 Attendant night and morn.

4 And unto them this grace was given  
 A Saviour's name to own,  
 And die for him who out of heaven  
 Had found on earth a throne.

5 O blessed babes of Bethlehem,  
 Who died to save our King,  
 Ye share the Martyrs' diadem,  
 And in their anthem sing!

6 Your lips, on earth that never spake,  
 Now sound the eternal word;  
 And in the courts of love ye make  
 Your children's voices heard.

7. Lord Jesus Christ, eternal Child,  
 Make thou our childhood thine;  
 That we with these the meek and mild  
 May share the love divine.

A - men.

# AT CATECHISM

RESONET IN LAUDIBUS. (77. SS.  
and Refrain.)

## 612

Moderately fast ♩ = 72.

B. R. Hanby, 1853-67.

*German Carol Melody, 14th century.*

VOICES IN UNISON.

Who is he, in yon - der stall, At whose feet the shep - herds fall?

ORGAN.

'Tis the Lord! O con - drous sto - ry! 'Tis the Lord, the King of Glo - ry!

At his feet we hum - bly fall; Crown him, crown him Lord of all!

# AT CATECHISM

612 (continued)

At his feet we hum-bly fall—the Lord of all: Crown him,

crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all!

NOTE.—The first part of each verse may be sung as a solo.

2\*Who is he, in yonder cot,  
Bending to his toilsome lot?

3\*Who is he, in deep distress,  
Fasting in the wilderness?

4\*Who is he that stands and weeps  
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

5\*Lo! at midnight, who is he.  
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

6 Who is he, in Calvary's throes,  
Asks for blessings on his foes?

7 Who is he that from the grave  
Comes to heal and help and save?

8. Who is he that on yon throne  
Rules the world of light alone?

A - men.

The simpler Hymns in other parts of the book are also suitable for use at Catechism, and should be freely used in addition to the Hymns in this part. A list of such hymns is given at the end of this Edition. Such hymns are marked with an asterisk in the edition 'For Young and Old' of the English Hymnal.