

2 'Tis the light which will guide us to glory, The sword of the Spirit of might; And to dwell on its beautiful story, Is of heaven the sweetest delight.

3 It reveals where a fountain is flowing.
Which washes the soul from its stain
Age and sorrow are comforted, knowing
With earth thoy shall part with all pain.

JESUS ONCE A LITTLE CHILD. (Primary Class.)



3 Forgive, O Lord, when I forget, And may my love for Thee endure, As thou dost know and understand My childish heart, Oh, keep it pure.

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4 And make me gentle, kind, and true,
My life what Thou would'st have it be,
My Saviour, Thou who once on earth
West just a little child like me.