

The Lord a-bove is pleas-ed to see
 A lit-tle fam-i-ly agree ;
 And will not scorn the pray-er and praise,
 Which lov-ing chil-dren join to raise.

For love and kind-ness please him more
 Than if we gave him all our store ;
 And chil-dren here who dwell in love
 Are like his ho-ly saints above.

The gen-tle child that tries to please,
 That hates to quar-rel, fret, and tease,
 And will not say an an-gry word :
 That child is pleas-ing to the Lord.

Good Lord ! for-give, when-ev-er we
 For-get thy will and dis-a-gree ;
 And grant that each of us may find
 The bless-ed-ness of be-ing kind.

THE END.