HYMN II.

We'll give our hearts to Jesus,
And learn his name to praise
The blessed Bible tells us, how
Pleasant are his ways,
We'll give our hearts to Jesus
In sunny childhood hours,
When life is like the spring time,
And full of buds and flowers.

Cho,—And when we safely anchor On Canaan's happy shore To Him be all the glory And praise forevermore.

We'll give our hearts to Jesus.
Our best and dearest Friend,
He, like a gentle shepherd
Will guide us to the end;
In green and fragrant pustures,
His little flock will lead
Beside the quiet waters
Supplying all we need.

We'll give our hearts to Jesus,
Who died that we might live,
Our hearts though weak and sinful,
Are all we have to give.
The simple prayer of childhood
Our God will ne'er despise;
A lowly, contrite spirit,
Is precious in his eyes.