

5 Our offspring, still thy care,
 Shall own their father's God,
 To latest times thy blessings share,
 And sound thy praise abroad.

509 *Jesus invites us to bring our children.*

C. M.

SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
 With all engaging charms!
 Hark! how he calls the tender lambs,
 And takes them in his arms!
 2 "Permit them to approach, (he cries,)
 Nor scorn their humble name;
 It was to save such souls as these,
 The Lord of angels came."
 3 We bring them, Lord, with grateful hearts,
 And yield them up to thee;
 Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
 Thine let our offspring be!
 4 Ye little flock, with pleasure hear;
 Ye children seek his face;
 And fly, with transport, to receive
 The gospel of his grace.
 5 If orphans they are left behind,
 Thy care, O God! we trust;
 And let thy promise cheer our hearts,
 If weeping o'er their dust.

510 *Children brought to Christ.*

C. M.

BEHOLD what condescending love
 Jesus on earth displays!
 To babes and sucklings he extends
 The riches of his grace.
 2 He still the ancient promise keeps,
 To our forefathers giv'n;
 Young children in his arms he takes,
 And calls them heirs of heav'n.
 3 "Permit them to approach," he cries,
 "Nor scorn their humble name;
 For 'twas to save such souls as these,
 The Lord of angels came."