A Joyous Song Once More We Bring

Words: William H. Goser, Alt.
Music: F. C. Maker

1. A joyous song once more we bring, With winter far away,
   While glowing summer yields her flow'r's days of yore,
   To brighten Children's Day; With heart and voice let
   us rejoice, And grateful tribute pay.

2. For once again the promise strain Floats down from prais'ring ring:
   That fruits of earth shall wake to birth these gold-en hours, these o-p'ning pow'r's,
   To bless the toiler's store, Each annual round with
   bounties crowned Till time shall be no more.

3. We thank Thee, Lord, for summer days, And loud our fal-tr'ring band,
   The good to seek, the truth to speak,
   We in glad service bring; Thine own to be, from
   sin set free, Our Fa-ther, SAV-ior, King.

4. Tho' foes may throng, Lord, make us strong, A firm, un-
   To for the right to stand; Till, duty done, and
   vic-t'ry won, We gain the bet-ter land. A-men.

   And for the right to stand; Till, duty done, and
   Our Fa-ther, SAV-ior, King.
   vic-t'ry won, We gain the bet-ter land. A-men.