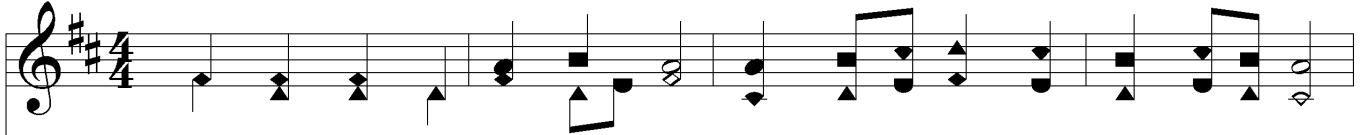
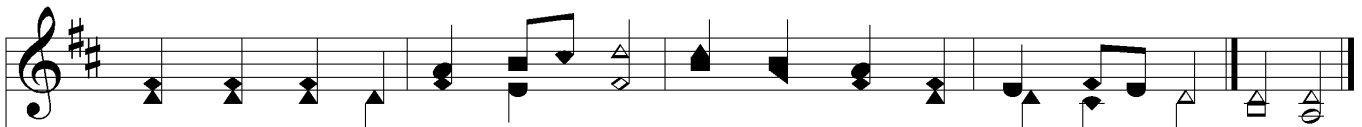
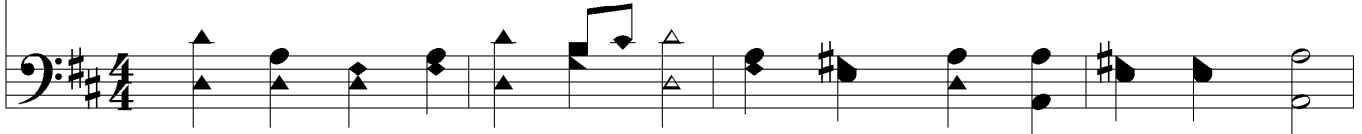


Jesus, Holy, Undefined

FERRIER 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Je - sus, ho - ly, un - de - filed, Lis - ten to a lit - tle child;
2. Thou hast sent the sun to shine O'er this glo - rious world of Thine,
3. Now the lit - tle birds a - rise, Chirp - ing gai - ly in the skies;
4. Thou by Whom the birds are fed Give to me my dai - ly bread;
5. Make me, Lord, o - be - dient, mild, As be - comes a lit - tle child;
6. Let me nev - er say a word That would make Thee an - gry, Lord;
7. Make me, Lord, in work and play, Thine more tru - ly ev - 'ry day;



Thou hast sent the glo - rious light, Chas - ing far the si - lent night.
Warmth to give, and pleas - ant glow On each ten - der flow'r be - low.
Thee their ti - ny voic - es praise, In the ear - ly songs they raise.
And Thy Ho - ly Spir - it give, With - out Whom I can - not live.
All day long, in ev - 'ry way, Teach me what to do and say.
Help me so to live in love As Thine an - gels do a - bove.
And, when Thou at last shalt come, Take me to Thy heav'n - ly home. A-men.

