

# The Children's Work

1. The ar - my of our Lord and King Is march - ing on to - day,  
2. The lit - tle stone of wea - ri - ness A smile will roll a - side,  
3. So let us do our lit - tle work With all our hum - ble might,

The might - y men of val - or go To drive the foe a - way;  
The jag - ged rocks of en - mi - ty A kind - ly word will hide;  
And help to win the bat - tle waged For God and Truth and Right;

Not in the ranks our place we find, The sword and shield to bear,  
The stum - bling - blocks of pride and doubt A cheer - ful song will start,  
And when the sol - diers fight - ing now Shall lay their ar - mor down,

We're smooth - ing out the high - way steep For sol - diers march - ing there.  
And balm of thought - ful deeds will heal Some sad - ly - wound - ed heart.  
Then we'll fall in and side by side We'll fight to win the crown.

# *The Children's Work*

## *Chorus*

We can - not car - ry bur - dens for our Mas - ter dear, Nor lead His  
might - y ar - mies to the fray, But we can walk be - side His faith - ful  
sol - diers here, And pick the lit - tle peb - bles from the way.