Dear Savior, As In Olden Days

1. Dear Savior, as in olden days, On childhood's sunny brow,

2. In many lands the children dear, To idols bow each day;

3. How joyous will the echo sound When all the children sing

Thy hands with blessing Thou didst lay, O bless the children now.
O send the name of Jesus there, And teach them how to pray.
Their sweetest songs of prayer and praise, And own the Savior King. Amen.

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