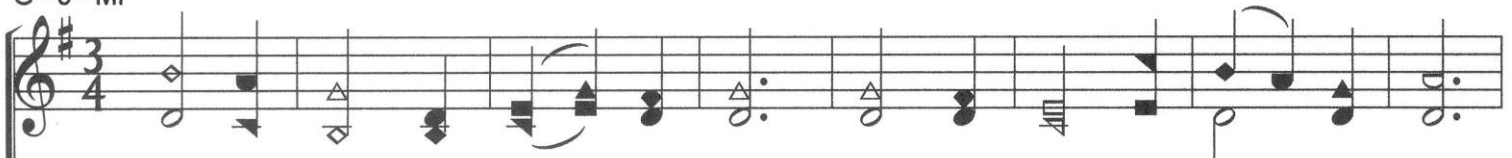
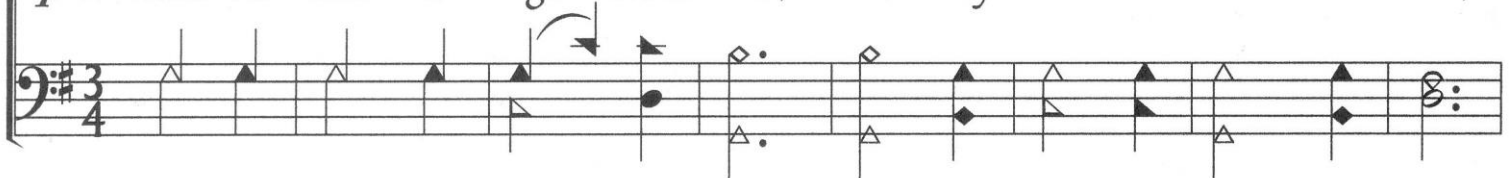


Father, Help Us Raise Our Children

G - 3 - MI



1. Lit - tle chil - dren, from a - bove, Sent to us with joy and love,
2. O how ten - der is the sight: Lit - tle ones in bed at night,
3. Lit - tle chil - dren soon are grown; Can they face the world a - lone?
p 4. When our time to go draws near, We may leave our chil - dren here;



Bring a hope so clear and bright; Fa - ther, help us raise them right.
Par - ents pray - ing at their feet, "Fa - ther, keep them pure and sweet."
As they strive and strug - gle through, Fa - ther, let them turn to You.
To the new land, far a - way, Fa - ther, bring them home some day.



Hymn: 7.7.7.7. • C. A. Roberts (1995)

Tune: COLUMBIA • C. A. Roberts (1995)

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