

Mary Mapes Dodge.

W. R. Bassford.

1. Can a lit-tle child, like me, Thank the Fa-ther fit-ting-ly? Yes, oh, yes! be good and true,
 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee, For the earth in beau - ty drest,
 3. For the sunsh-ine warm and bright, For the day and for the night; For the les-sons of our youth,
 4. For our com-rades and our plays, And our hap-py hol - i-days; For the joy - ful work and true

rit.
 Pa-tient, kind in all you do, Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart:
 Fa-ther, moth-er and the rest; For Thy pre-cious, lov-ing care, For Thy boun-ty ev-ry-where,
 Hon-or, grat - i - tude and truth; For the love that met us here, For the home and for the cheer,
 That a lit - tle child may do; For our lives but just be-gun; For the great gift of Thy Son,

Fa-ther, we thank Thee! Fa-ther, we thank Thee! Fa-ther in heav - en, we thank Thee!

Claribel

Mrs. Charles Barnard (Claribel), 1834-1869.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep-herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
 2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;

Thro' the dark - ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me, List - en to my eve - ning pray'r!
 Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell. A-men.

I know that, till to-morrow, I shall see the sun arise,
 No ugly dream shall fright my mind, no ugly sight my eyes,
 But slumber hold me tightly till I waken in the dawn,
 And hear the thrushes singing in the lilacs round the lawn.
 — Robert Louis Stevenson's "A Child's Garden of Verses."