

Happy Greetings Bringing

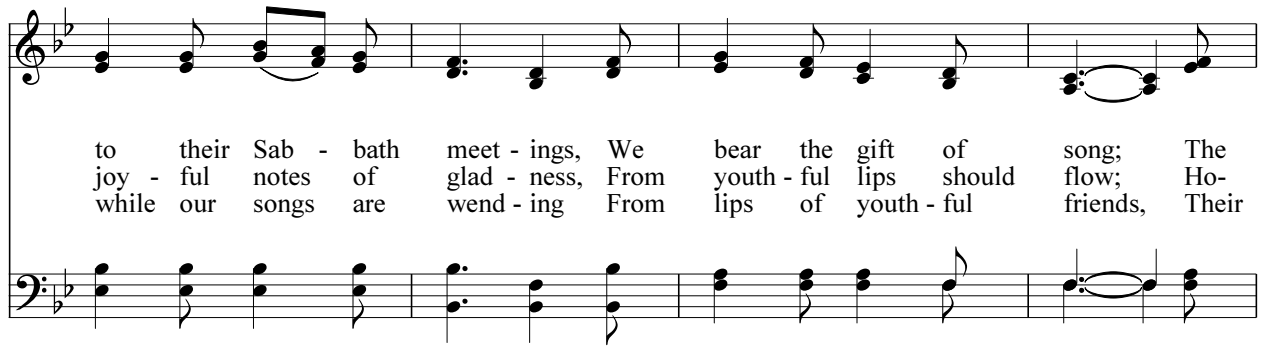
Marian Froelich, 1888

Asa Hull

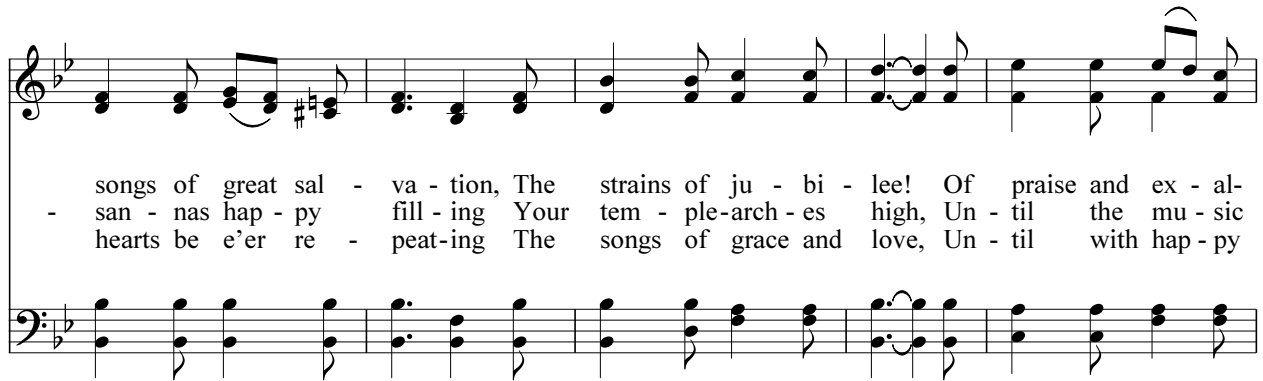
♩=115



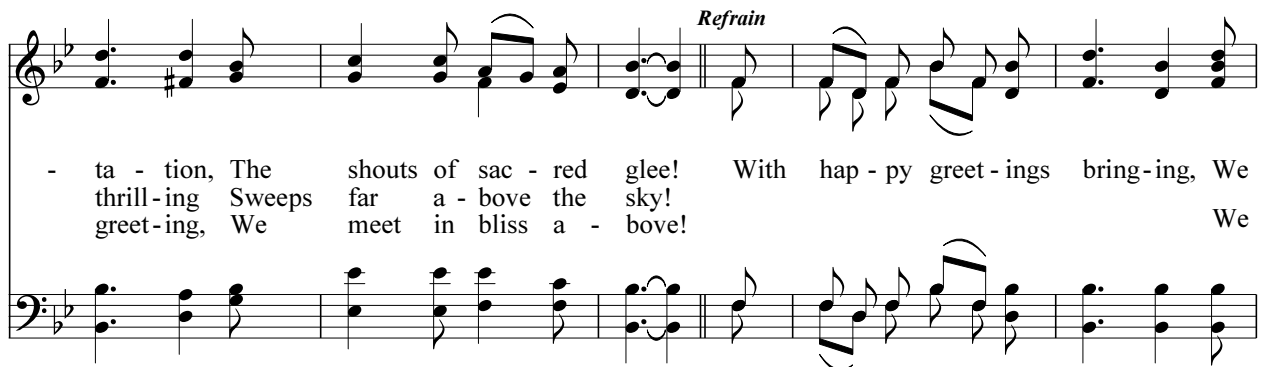
1. We come with hap - py greet - ings, To all the child - ren's throng; And
2. No chords of plaint or sad - ness, The child - ren's hearts should know; But
3. With hap - py greet - ing blend - ing, This prayer to God as - cends: That



to their Sab - bath meet - ings, We bear the gift of song; The
joy - ful notes of glad - ness, From youth - ful lips should flow; Ho -
while our songs are wend - ing From lips of youth - ful friends, Their



songs of great sal - va - tion, The strains of ju - bi - lee! Of praise and ex - al -
- san - nas hap - py fill - ing Your tem - ple - arch - es high, Un - til the mu - sic
hearts be e'er re - peat - ing The songs of grace and love, Un - til with hap - py



Refrain
- ta - tion, The shouts of sac - red glee! With hap - py greet - ings bring - ing, We
thrill - ing Sweeps far a - bove the sky!
greet - ing, We meet in bliss a - bove! We



come, we come! We wel-come thee with sing-ing To this our Sab-bath home; With
come, we come, we come!



hap-py greet-ings bring-ing, We wel - come thee with sing-ing, While Je - sus' praise is



ring-ing, In this our Sab-bath home!

