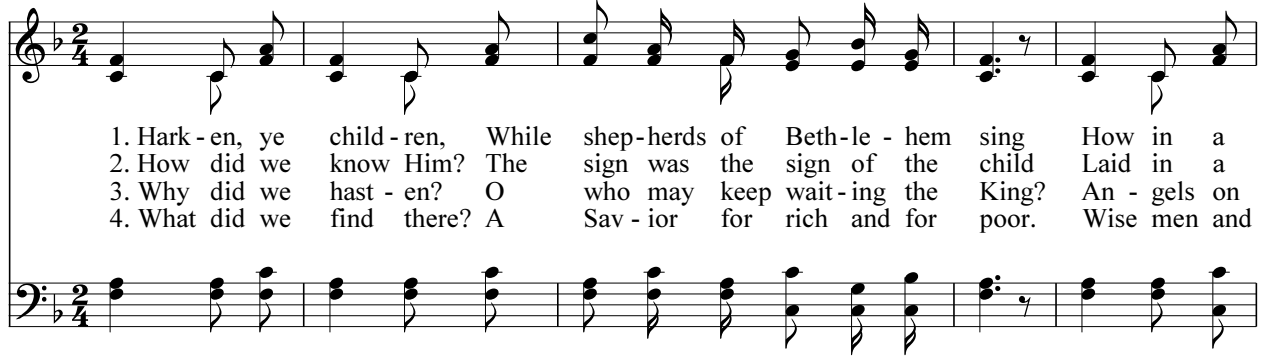


Harken, Ye Children

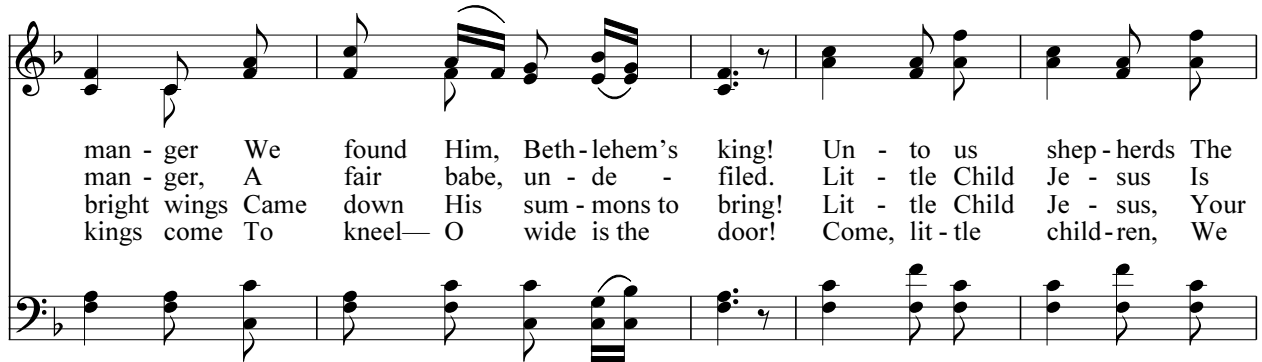
Anna F. Burnham Bryant, 1913

Grace Wilbur Conant, 1913

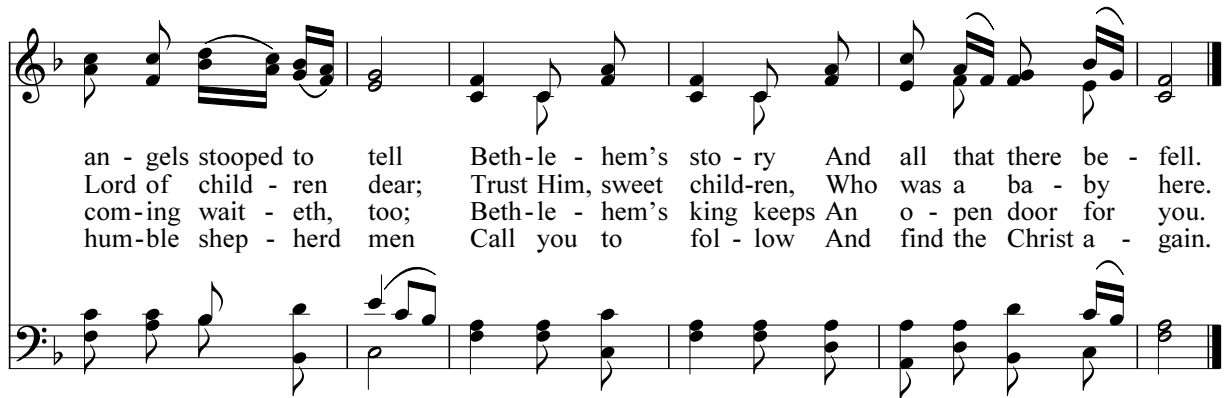
♩=86



1. Hark - en, ye child - ren, While shep - herds of Beth - le - hem sing How in a
2. How did we know Him? The sign was the sign of the child Laid in a
3. Why did we hast - en? O who may keep wait - ing the King? An - gels on
4. What did we find there? A Sav - ior for rich and for poor. Wise men and



man - ger We found Him, Beth - le - hem's king! Un - to us shep - herds The
man - ger, A fair babe, un - de - filed. Lit - tle Child Je - sus Is
bright wings Came down His sum - mons to bring! Lit - tle Child Je - sus, Your
kings come To kneel— O wide is the door! Come, lit - tle child - ren, We



an - gels stooped to tell Beth - le - hem's sto - ry And all that there be - fell.
Lord of child - ren dear; Trust Him, sweet child - ren, Who was a ba - by here.
com - ing wait - eth, too; Beth - le - hem's king keeps An o - pen door for you.
hum - ble shep - herd men Call you to fol - low And find the Christ a - gain.