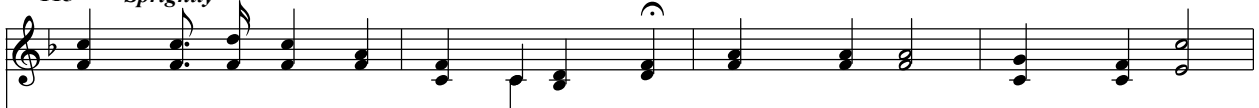


Tried and True

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 115$ *Sprightly*



1. We are a band of mer - ry child - ren, Full of glee, full of glee,
2. Hap - py am I, the bird is sing - ing, Wild and free, wild and free,
3. Hap - py am I, the wind is sigh - ing, Through the shade, through the shade;



Like the spring-time in its beau-ty, Glad are we, glad are we; Bright is the bu-sy
While to the song with hearts we e - cho, So are we, so are we; O! there is joy in
Sweet is my home the dai - sy mur-murs, In the glade, in the glade; Thus we can say in



world a - round us, Bright with flowers, bright with flowers, Smiles from the sun - ny
ev - ery blos - som, We may share, we may share, While we a - dore the
days of child - hood, Full of glee, full of glee, Blend - ing our hearts with



vale a - bove us, Come with the hours, come with the hours.
hand that made it, Pure and fair, pure and fair. We are a band of
na - ture's voic - es, Blest are we, blest are we.



mer-ry, mer-ry child-ren, While to the Sun-day school we cling, We are a band of

mer-ry, mer-ry child-ren, Tried and true, tried and true.