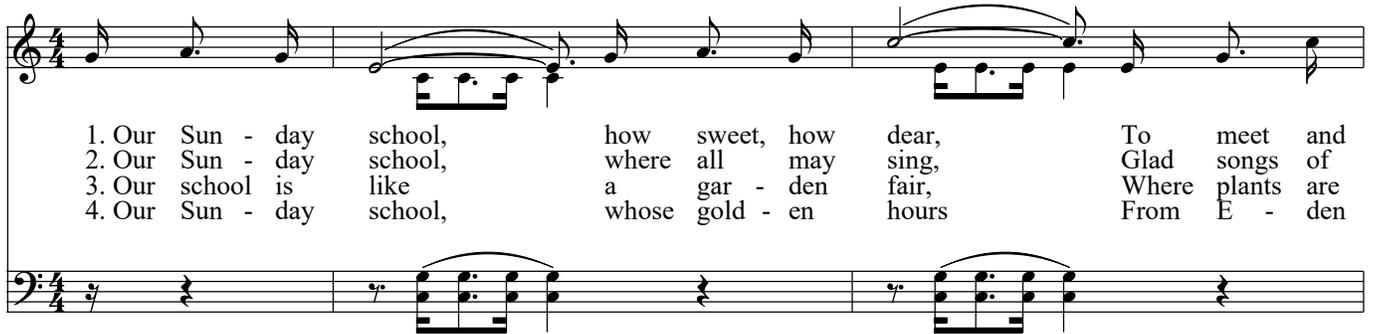


Our Sunday School

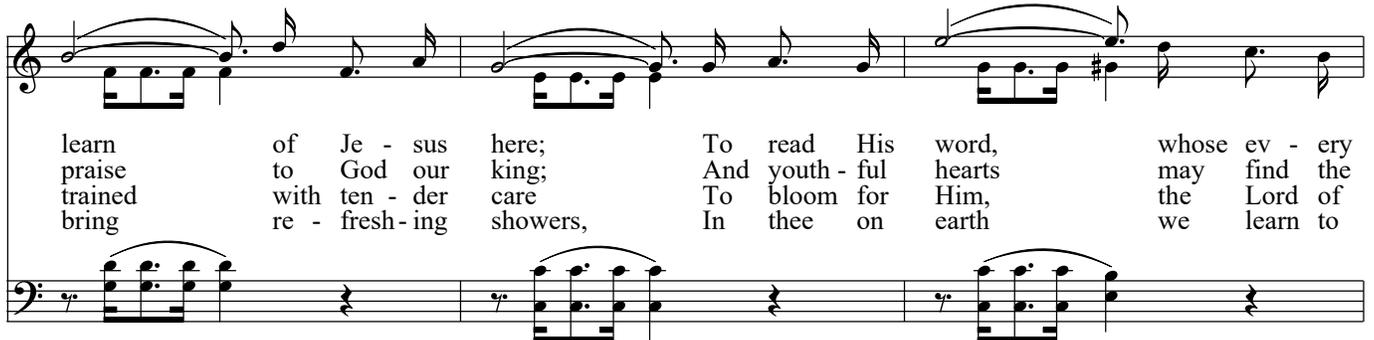
James R. Smith, 1889

John Robson Sweney

♩=93



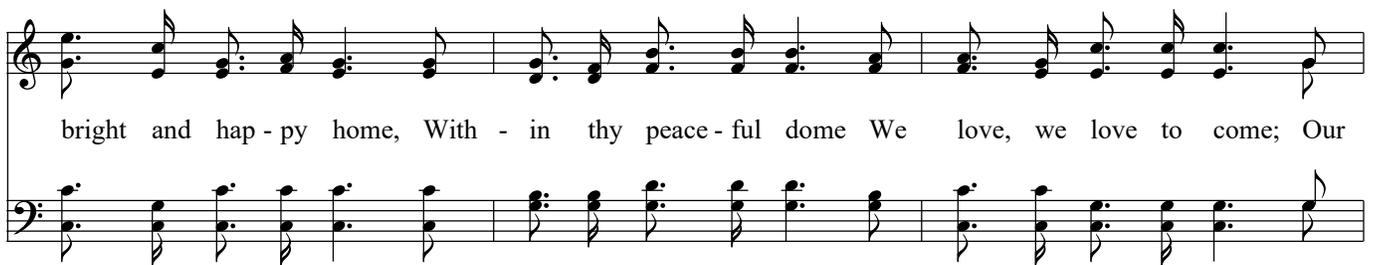
1. Our Sun - day school, how sweet, how dear, To meet and
2. Our Sun - day school, where all may sing, Glad songs of
3. Our school is like a gar - den fair, Where plants are
4. Our Sun - day school, whose gold - en hours From E - den



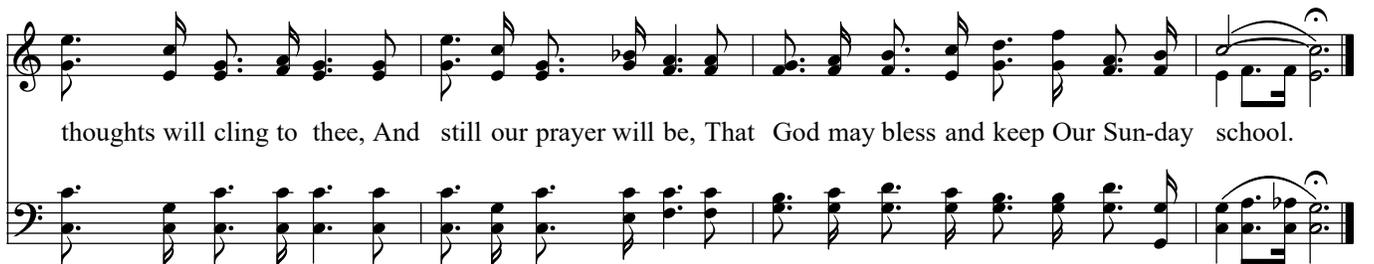
learn of Je - sus here; To read His word, whose ev - ery
praise to God our king; And youth - ful hearts may find the
trained with ten - der care; To bloom for Him, the Lord of
bring re - fresh - ing showers, In thee on earth we learn to



Refrain
line Is full of hope and joy di - vine.
way To per - fect peace and end - less day. Our bless - ed Sun - day school, Our
all, Whose lov - ing smiles like sun - beams fall.
live, For thee our thanks to God we give.



bright and hap - py home, With - in thy peace - ful dome We love, we love to come; Our



thoughts will cling to thee, And still our prayer will be, That God may bless and keep Our Sun - day school.