

1. Lead them, my God, to Thee, lead them to Thee, These children dear of  
 2. When earth looks bright and fair, Fes - tive and gay, Let no de - lu - sive  
 3. E'en for such lit - tle ones, Christ came a child, And in this world of  
 4. Yea, though my faith be dim, I would be - lieve That thou this pre - cious

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mine, Thou gav - est me; O, by Thy love di - vine, Lead them, my  
 snare Lure them a - stray; But from temp - ta - tion's power, Lead them, my  
 sin Lived un - de - filed. O, for His sake, I pray, Lead them, my  
 gift Wilt now re - ceive; O, take their young hearts now, Lead them, my

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God, to Thee; Lead them, my God, to Thee, Lead them to Thee.