

METRE 2 Samuel Stennett

# BLESSED INFANCY C.M.

Thomas Shoel

1. Thy life I read, my dear-est Lord, With transport all di - vine, Thine im-age trace in every word, Thy love in eve - ry line, Thy love in eve-ry line.

2. Me - thinks I see a thousand charms Spread o'er thy love-ly face, While in-fants in thy tender arms Receive the smi - ling grace, Re-ceive the smiling grace.

3. "I take these lit-tle lambs," said he, "And lay them in my breast, Pro-tec-tion they shall find in me, In me be ev - er bless'd, In me be ev-er bless'd.

4. "Death may the bands of life un - loose, But can't dissolve my love; Mil-lions of infant souls compose the fam-i - ly a - bove, the fam - i - ly a - bove."