

POEMS FOR LITTLE ONES

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Poems for Little Ones by Hannah F. Gould

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HANNAH F. GOULD

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LITTLE ONES**



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FOR
LITTLE ONES.

BY
HANNAH F. GOULD.

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H Y M N S
AND
O T H E R P O E M S
FOR CHILDREN.

DAY HYMN.

WHEN morn hath round our pillow shed
Her pure and precious light,
We must not idly keep our bed,
That gave us rest by night.
We must arise our God to praise,
Who kept us while we lay ;
And ask his care through all the ways
He marks for us by day.

When, shining in his noon-tide power,
We see the golden sun,
We should review each by-gone hour
Of day, for what we've done.
We should aspire our hearts to lift
His glorious height above ;
And from our Maker seek the gift
Of sun-like truth and love.

8 POEMS FOR CHILDREN.

When falling shades and evening dew
The earth in silence veil,
We should to Him our prayer renew
Whose mercies never fail !
We must in God fold up our hearts
Ere slumber seal our eyes ;
And trust -- when sleep at morn departs,
In him to wake and rise.

STAR HYMN.

From its home so high and far,
There's a little twinkling star,
Down through evening shades and damp,
Beaming, like a diamond lamp !

Soft as angel ministry
Doth its lustre come to me ;
While to God, who holds it there,
I address my soul in prayer.

Clouds may rise and intervene
Me and that dear star between ;

J Y M

While, unchanged, the star will be
True to heaven, and true to me.

Sinful thoughts may thus arise
In my soul, and o'er my eyes
Bring a vapor, that will hide
God's bright angel at my side!

May the penitential tear
Then my clouded vision clear,
And my drooping spirit feel
Christ apply the pardon-seal!

Now that peaceful star on high,
Like an angel watcher's eye,
Do I love to know will keep
Beaming o'er me while I sleep.

LITTLE FRIENDS OF JESUS.

Young children sang "Hosanna!"
Where Jesus drew the throng ;
The palm-branch was their banner,
And angels taught their song.