

Jesus said, "Let the children alone, and do not hinder them from coming to Me. Matt. 19:14

# 20

# Children, Children

Words and Music by  
Robert C. Evans

Mod. Fast

F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F/C

Chil-dren, chil - dren, ① come and lis - ten, come and hear\_\_ of Je -  
Chil-dren, chil - dren, ② come and see\_\_ Him, come and see\_\_ how Je -

C<sup>7</sup> F F C B<sup>b</sup> F

- sus'\_\_ love.\_\_ Chil-dren, chil - dren, ③ come and touch\_\_ Him,  
- sus\_\_ loves.\_\_

B<sup>b</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup> C F B<sup>b</sup>

come and touch\_\_ our Bi - ble friend.\_\_ Je - sus, Je - sus,

F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F/C C<sup>7</sup> F

④ come and bless\_\_ us, come and bless\_\_ us with\_\_ Your\_\_ love.\_\_

- ① point at ear
- ② point at eye
- ③ grab air
- ④ open palms, look up

Arise, go down against the camp, for I have given it into your hands. Judges 7:9

# 21

# Arise and Sing

Words and Music by  
Mel Ray Jr.

Briskly

F B<sup>b</sup> C F B<sup>b</sup>6

A - rise and sing, ye chil - dren of Zi - on, for the Lord has de - liv - ered

C F B<sup>b</sup> C F

thee. A - rise and sing, ye chil - dren of Zi - on for the

B<sup>b</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> *repeat twice* F

Lord has de - liv - ered thee. O - pen up your hearts and re -

1,2. C<sup>7</sup> F 3. C<sup>7</sup> F Gm C<sup>7</sup> F

- joice be - fore Him. - joice be - fore Him, for the King is your God.

And Mary gave birth to her first-born son. Luke 2:7

# 22 God Became a Baby Boy

Moderately

Words and Music by  
Robert C. Evans

F G C F G C F G C

God be-came a ba-by boy. God be-came a ba-by boy.  
(God be-came a ba-by boy)

F G C F G C

God be-came a ba-by boy. The an-gels sing, "Joy, joy, joy!"  
The an-gels sing, "Joy, joy, joy!"

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And the Child continued to grow and become strong. . . Luke 2:40

# 23 Jesus Was a Child Like Me

Moderately

Words and Music by  
Keith Currie

C Dm

Je - sus was a child like me.  
Je - sus loved to run and play.  
Je - sus was a child like you; His

G7 C C C7

When He fell He scraped His knee. His Mom would soothe His hurt, and  
He could run and play all day. But some-times He would cry, a  
par-ents told Him what to do. But He al - ways o - beyed, \_

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F                      Dm                      G<sup>7</sup>                      C

clean out all the dirt.                      Je - sus was a child like me.  
 tear was in His eye,                      Je - sus was a child like me.  
 in a hap - py way,                      Je - sus was a child like you.

... always giving thanks for all things in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Eph. 5:20

## 24 I'm Glad I Live in a House

Words and Music by  
Robert C. Evans

*Shuffle feel*                      C                      G<sup>7</sup>

1. I'm thank - ful that I live \_\_\_ in a house,                      and \_\_\_  
 2. I'm thank - ful there's a bed in which to rest,                      and \_\_\_  
 3. I'm thank - ful there are clothes for me to wear,                      and I'm

C                      C<sup>7</sup>

not in a hole \_\_\_ like a mouse.                      I'm sure it's ver - y nice for those  
 not like a bird up in a nest.                      - Sleep - ing in a tree - is  
 not fuzz - y, fur - ry ev - 'ry - where.                      A dog \_\_\_ or a cat would be

F                      Dm                      G<sup>7</sup>                      C

lit - tle, ti - ny mice, but I'm glad that I live \_\_\_ in a house.  
 not the place for me, no, I think that a bed for me is best.  
 hap - py just like that, but I'm glad there are clothes for me to wear.

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# 25

# Bath Song

Words and Music by  
Robert C. Evans

Moderately

A  
Leader: Group:

① When I take a bath, (When I take a bath) I

E7 A E7 A

think a - bout the Lord. (I think a - bout the Lord) And

how He washed a - way my sin. (And how He washed a - way my sin)

E7 A E7 A

Let me tell you more. (Let me tell you more) 1. He  
2. He  
3. He

D A D A

② washed my hands so I could touch, (He washed my hands so I could touch) the  
 ② washed my feet so I could walk (He washed my feet so I could walk) and  
 ② washed my face so I could smile (He washed my face so I could smile) and

E7 A E7 A

world He loved so ver - y much. (The world He loved so ver - y much)  
 give a hap - py gos - pel talk. (And give a hap - py gos - pel talk)  
 tell the world I am His child. (And tell the world I am His child)

A C#m F#m A C#m F#m

③ Je - sus fills me up with hope, (Je - sus fills me up with hope) and

Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7 A

④ wash - es me with su - per soap! (And wash - es me with su - per soap!)

- ① rub imaginary bar of soap
- ② "wash" as appropriate

- ③ start hands at knees, bring up body, lift over head
- ④ bring hands quickly down to knees, scrubbing as you go

Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow. Isaiah 1:18

26

Slow

# O the Blood

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E<sup>b</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>

O the blood of Je - sus, O the blood of Je - sus.

Fm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm Fm E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>

O the blood of Je - sus, it wash - es white as snow.

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How great is Thy goodness which Thou hast stored up for those who fear Thee. Ps. 31:19

27

# God Is So Good

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E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

God is so good, God is so good.  
God, You're so good, God, You're so good.

E<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 A<sup>b</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>

God is so good, He's so good to me.  
God, You're so good, You're so good to me.

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# With All My Heart

Words and Music by  
Robert C. Evans

**Happily**

Leader:

**C**

Group:

1,3. With all my <sup>①</sup>heart (With all my heart) with all my  
2. — Ev - 'ry <sup>④</sup>hour, (ev - 'ry hour) ev - 'ry

**G7**

<sup>②</sup>soul, (with all my soul) with all my <sup>③</sup>strength, (with all my strength) I love you,  
<sup>⑤</sup>min-ute. (ev - 'ry min-ute.) Here's my life, (here's my life) I want you

**C**

*All:*

**C/B<sup>b</sup>**

Lord. — (I love you, Lord.) With all my heart, with all my mind, with all my  
in it. (I want you in it.) Here's my day, here's my time, here's my

**F/A**

**Dm**

**C**

**G7**

**C**

*Fine*

mus - cles, and I find that I'm just lov - in' You with life You give to me.  
life, and I find that I'm just lov - in' You with life You give to me.





# 29

# I Love to Praise Him

Words and Music by  
Jennifer Randolph

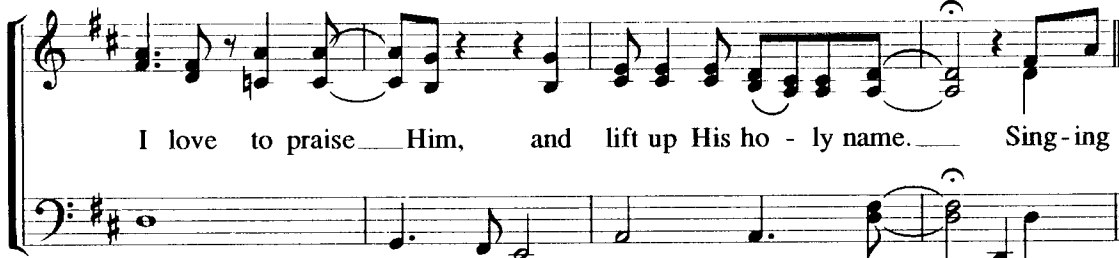
Moderate Latin Rhythm

D A A<sup>7</sup> D



I love to praise Him, I love to praise Him.

D<sup>7</sup> G Em A D *Fine*



I love to praise Him, and lift up His ho - ly name. Sing - ing

A<sup>7</sup>

1,2.

D

*repeat 2x's*

3.

D



hal - le - lu - jah. Sing - ing - jah. Un - to

G

Em

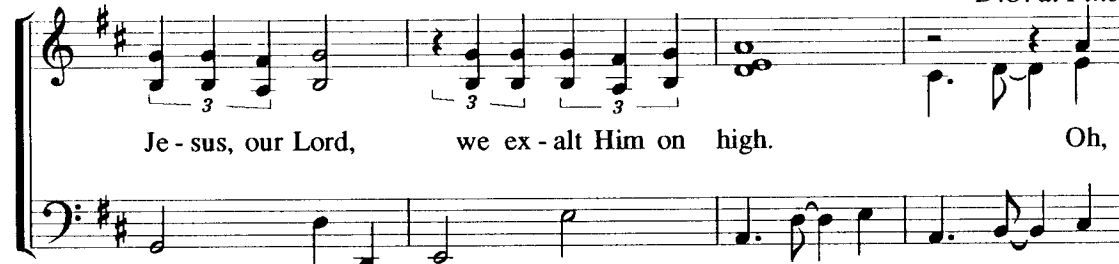
Asus

A

Bm

A/C<sup>#</sup>

*D.C. al Fine*



Je - sus, our Lord, we ex - alt Him on high. Oh,

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving. Ps. 95:2

# 30

# Come Into His Presence

Quickly

Words and Music by  
Lynn Baird

G

1. Come in-to His pres-ence with thanks - giv-ing in your heart, and give Him  
2. Come in-to His pres-ence with thanks - giv-ing in you heart, your voic-es

1.

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

G D<sup>7</sup>

2.

Am<sup>7</sup>

D

praise, and give Him praise. raise, your voic-es raise. Give

C

B<sup>7</sup>

Em

Em/D

Asus

A<sup>7</sup>

glo-ry and hon-or and pow-er un-to Him.

G

Em

Am

D<sup>7</sup>sus D<sup>7</sup>

G

C

D

G

Je-sus, the name a-bove all names.

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Unless you are converted and become like children, you shall not enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Matt. 18:3

31

# Become as a Child

Words and Music by  
Robert C. Evans

Moderately

Leader: <sup>C</sup>

Group:

G

C

You must (you must) be - come (be - come) just like (just like) a

F C G C F C Fine

child (a child) to en - ter the king - dom of God.

F Dm7 C Am7 Dm7 G7

① Let all the lit - tle chil - dren come to Me, let all the lit - tle chil - dren

C C7 F Dm7 C Am7

come to Me. Let all the lit - tle chil - dren come to me, and

D7 G D7 G D.C. al Fine

② don't you hold them back. I do not fan - cy that.

① use beckoning hand motion

② shake finger

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# Make Your Dad Glad

Words and Music by  
Robert C. Evans

Happily

C

F

Dm

1. Make your dad glad,      ① give him lots of kiss - es, make your  
 2. Make your mom hum,      ② sing her lots of songs,      make your  
 3. Make your broth - er shud - der,      ③ tick - le him real good,      make your  
 4. Make your sis - ter whis - per,      ④ tell her, "Let's play."      Make your

G7

C

C7

dad glad - this is what he miss - es. Make your dad glad  
 mom hum, - sing 'em all day long. Make your mom hum,  
 broth - er shud - der you know you real - ly should. Make your broth - er shud - der,  
 sis - ter whis - per, - tell her right a - way. Make your sis - ter whis - per,

F

F#7 dim

G

C

not sad      give - him lots of kiss - es. -  
 not glum,      sing - her lots of songs. -  
 no one oth - er, just tick - le him real good. -  
 go a - head and wish her a ver - y hap - py day. -

- ① blow kisses
- ② put arms around each other's shoulders, imitating a barbershop quartet

- ③ tickle person next to you
- ④ cup hands around mouth

*In the same way, there is joy . . . over one sinner who repents. Luke 15:10*

# 33

# Lost Coin

Words and Music by  
Robert C. Evans

**Brisk March Tempo**

A D

A poor wid-ow was a - sit-ting at a ta-ble, her pig-gy bank in her

A

hand. Count-ing all the mon-ey that jin-gled in - side al-ways

Bm<sup>7</sup> E A

made her feel so grand. She shook it out, on the

D A D

ta-ble, five times like she'd done be - fore. "Oh no," she cried, with

A E7 A ~~3/4~~ A  
**Chorus**

tears in her eyes, "There are on - ly four." Clink, clink, clink, clink.

A (Spoken) E A

"Oh no, the fifth coin is not there." Clink, clink, clink, clink.  
 (3x) "Oh boy, the fifth coin is now there."

E7 A last time to CODA

"Oh, no, I've looked for it ev - 'ry - where." 1. Well her

E A F#m

knees got sore as she crawled on the floor,  
 (2.) picked up the broom and swept up the room,  
 (3.) picked up her light, and looked through the night, and you

Bm7 E A F#m7 E

look - ing for the one lost coin. But all she found was a  
 pok - ing in the nooks and cran - nies, Un - der the loom was a  
 know - what she found out. Why, it was there, right

A F#m B7 1. E

dirt - y old sock, and a piece of a bro - ken toy. So she  
 bot - tle of per - fume, and false teeth that were  
 un - der the stair, so she gave a hap - py

2,3. E D.S.

Gran - ny's shout. "Yip - pee!"

⊕ CODA A

Well, the Lord has a light, and the

D A

Lord has a broom and He knows how to use them too. He's a -

A

pok - ing and a - sweep - ing and a - crawl - ing and a - look - ing for a

B7 E A

sin - ner lost, like you and me (and me.) Well, the Lord is so hap - py when He



D

A

finds us, He shouts with a big YA - HOO! Then He

D

A

E7

A

picks us up like a lost gold coin, to pol-ish us good as new.

A

A

Clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, "Oh boy, the fifth coin is now there."

A

E7

A

Clink, clink, clink, clink, clink. "Oh boy, I've looked for it ev - 'ry - where."

E

E7

A

— Je - sus looks for us ev - 'ry - where. —

... more precious than jewels. Proverbs 3:15

# 34

# More Precious Than Silver

Words and Music by  
Lynn DeShazo

Moderately

D A G D

Lord, You are more pre-cious than sil-ver.

A Em<sup>7</sup> A

Lord, You are more cost-ly than gold.

D A G D

Lord, You are more beau-ti-ful than dia-monds, and

G D/F# Em G/A A<sup>7</sup> D

noth-ing I de-sire com-pares with You.

Cast all your burdens upon Him, because He cares for you. 1 Pe. 5:7

35

# Cast Your Burden

(Hiya, Hiya)

Rev. Isaac Belinda

Moderate Latin Tempo

C F

Cast your bur - den on Je - sus, for He  
(Cast your bur - den) (on Je - sus)

G C Fine

cares for you. Cast your you.  
(for He cares) (for you.) (for you)

C F

① Hi - ya, hi - ya, hi - ya, hi - ya, hi - ya, hi - ya, hi -  
low - ah, low - ah, low - ah, low - ah, low - ah, low -

G7 C

ya, hi - ya, lift Je - sus hi - ya, hi - ya. Hi - ya,  
ah, low - ah, stop Sa - tan low - ah, low - ah. Low - ah,



C G7 C

clap my hands, ① stomp my feet, ② pound on a drum, ③

F C Am Dm G7

swing on a tree, ④ wheel! I am so free, 'cause the Fa-ther loves

C F C G C F G Am  
*Fine*

me. 1. He gives us bread, so we can be fed. We  
2. He gives us His will, to keep us from e - vil, we

F G C F C F G

are His daugh-ters and sons. I for-give you, 'cause He for-  
are His daugh-ters and sons. He's the king-dom and the pow-er and the

Em Am D7 G

gives me too, and I want His king-dom to come - a, come-a, come. I want to  
glo - ry for - ev - er, and I know His king-dom has come - a, come-a, come. I want to

- ① clap
- ② stomp feet
- ③ make fist and strike with other fist
- ④ grab imaginary vine and swing