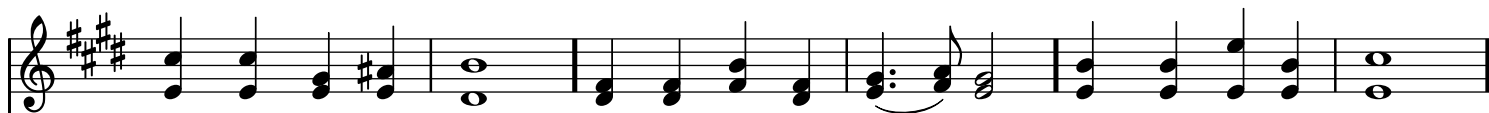




1. News for lit-tle chil-dren! Oh! how sweet the sound, Roll-ing in its full-ness
2. Love for lit-tle chil-dren! Sent from God's own throne; Love! how sweet the ti-dings
3. Peace for lit-tle chil-dren! Peace from God on high, Brought by Christ the Sav-iour,
4. Joy for lit-tle chil-dren! Per-fect joy so true, Not like the at-trac-tions



To earth's far-thest bound! News of God's sal-va-tion, Bless-ings from a-bove,
 Each can make his own; Love that mak-eth hap-py, Love that maketh blest,
 When He came to die; Made in Cal-v'ry's dark-ness, Sealed with Je-sus' blood;
 This world of-fers you, But a joy that rest-eth On foun-da-tion sure,



Sav-ing, help-ing, cheer-ing— Words of life and love.
 Love that gives the wear-y Full and per-fect rest. Listen to the mes-sage,
 To the world pro-claim it— Per-fect peace with God.
 Joy— for God hath said it— Which must e'er en-dure.



Precious words and true— Joy and peace and par-don God is of-fering you.

