

Children, to the Rescue

Hattie Tyng Griswold, 1875

George B. Loomis

$\text{♩} = 107$



1. Child-ren, to the res-cue! The world is full of sin; Come to the field of
2. Child-ren, to the res-cue! The world is full of woe; Put smiles for tears, I
3. Child-ren, to the res-cue! The world is full of doubt; The lamp of faith hold

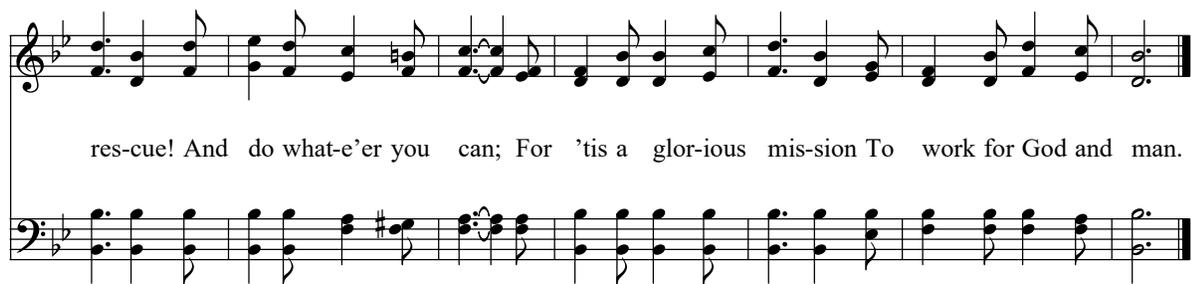


har-vest And thrust the sick-le in; Let no one lin-ger i-dle, Or urge his friend to
pray you, In some heart as you go; Fear not to do a kind act, To an-y by the
high-er, And send its rays a-bout; Fail not to shed a glim-mer On some be-night-ed

Refrain



stay, There's work e-nough for all In God's great field to-day.
way, But work to hast-en on The great mil-len-nial day. Child-ren, to the
heart, And point him to the home God's love has set a-part.



res-cue! And do what-e'er you can; For 'tis a glor-ious mis-sion To work for God and man.