

Children's Songbook



ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH

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Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God Almighty
Early in the morning
Our song shall rise to Thee

Holy, holy, holy!
Merciful and mighty
God in three persons
Blessed Trinity!

Jesus Loves Me

Jesus loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak but He is strong.

Chorus:

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He who died,
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

Jesus loves me! loves me still,
When I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high,
Comes to watch me where I lie.

Jesus loves me! He will stay,
Close beside me all the way;
He's prepared a home for me,
And some day His face I'll see.

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the Word!

This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.

Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.

Chorus

All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine
All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine
All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.

Chorus

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got the whole world in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got my brothers and my sisters in his hands,
He's got my brothers and my sisters in his hands,
He's got my brothers and my sisters in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the sun and the rain in his hands,
He's got the moon and the stars in his hands,
He's got the wind and the clouds in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the rivers and the mountains in his hands,
He's got the oceans and the seas in his hands,
He's got you and he's got me in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got everybody here in his hands,
He's got everybody there in his hands,
He's got everybody everywhere in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands.

All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all

Father Abraham Had Many Sons

Father Abraham, had many sons,
Many sons had Father Abraham,
I am one of them, and so are you,

So let's all praise the Lord!

Right hand...

Left hand...

Right foot...

Left foot...

Turn around...

SIT DOWN!

My God is So Big

My God is so big, so strong and so mighty
There's nothing my God cannot do
My God is so big, so strong and so mighty
There's nothing my God cannot do

The mountains are His, the rivers are His
The stars are His handiwork too
My God is so big, so strong and so mighty
There's nothing my God cannot do

My God is so great, so strong and so mighty
There's nothing my God cannot do
My God is so great, so strong and so mighty
There's nothing my God cannot do

The mountains are His, the rivers are His
The stars are His handiwork too
My God is so great, so strong and so mighty
There's nothing my God cannot do, for you!

Oh When the Saints

Oh when the saints go marching in.
Oh when the saints go marching in.
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in.

And when the sun begins to shine...

And on that hallelujah day...

Oh when the trumpet sounds the call...

And when the air is pure and clean...

And when we all have food to eat...

Oh when the saints...

Peace Like a River

I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river, in my soul
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river, in my soul

I've got love like an ocean
I've got love like an ocean
I've got love like an ocean, in my soul
I've got love like an ocean
I've got love like an ocean
I've got love like an ocean, in my soul

I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain, in my soul
I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain, in my soul

We've Got So Much (To Be Thankful For)

WE'VE GOT SO much, so much, so much
So much, so much, so much, so much,
So much, so much, so much, so much
CLAP CLAP
To be thankful for.

We've got each other, to be thankful for...

Refrain

We've got our God, to be thankful for...

Refrain

We've got St. Matthew's, to be thankful for...

Refrain

I Am a C-H-R-I-S-T-I-A-N

I am a C

I am a C-H

I am a C-H-R-I-S-T-I-A-N

And I have C-H-R-I-S-T

In my H-E-A-R-T

And I will L-I-V-E E-T-E-R-N-A-L-L-Y!

Come and Go with Me to that Land

Come and go with me to that land
Come and go with me to that land
Come and go with me to that land
Where I'm bound
Where I'm bound

I got a brother in that land...

I got a sister in that land...

We'll all be together in that land...

Rise and Shine

Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory!
Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory!
Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory!
Children of the Lord.

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody."
Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody."
"Get those children out of the muddy, muddy!"
Children of the Lord.

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.
Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.
Made it out of hickory barky, barky.
Children of the Lord.

The animals, they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies.
The animals, they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies.
Elephants and kangaroosies, roosies.
Children of the Lord.

It rained, and poured, for forty daysies, daysies.
Rained, and poured, for forty daysies, daysies.
Nearly drove those animals crazy, crazy.
Children of the Lord.

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy.
Sun came out and dried up the landy, landy.
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy.
Children of the Lord.

Now that is the end, the end of my story, story.
That is the end, the end of my story, story.
Everything is (clap once) hunky dory, dory.
Children of the Lord.

I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

I sing a song of the saints of God
Patient and brave and true,
Who toiled and fought and lived and died
For the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
And one was a shepherdess on the green;
They were all of them saints of God, and I mean,
God helping, to be one too.

They loved their Lord so dear, so dear,
and God's love made them strong;
and they followed the right, for Jesus' sake,
the whole of their good lives long.
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
and one was slain by a fierce wild beast:
and there's not any reason, no, not the least,
why I shouldn't be one too.

They lived not only in ages past;
there are hundreds of thousands still;
the world is bright with the joyous saints
who love to do Jesus' will.
You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at
sea,
in church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea;
for the saints of God are just folk like me,
and I mean to be one too.

Silent Night

Silent Night, Holy Night
All is calm, all is bright
'round yon virgin
Mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
heav'nly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Savior, is born!
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light,
radiant beams from thy holy face,
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
the stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
close by me forever and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way

Bells on bob tail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

The Angel Rolled the Stone Away

*The angel rolled the stone away.
The angel rolled the stone away.
It was early Easter Sunday morning
The angel rolled the stone away.*

Mary came a running about the break of day
Looking for Lord Jesus; the stone was rolled away.

Refrain

She sadly walked the garden; a shadow barred her way
'Please tell, Mister Gard'ner, who rolled the stone away?'

Refrain

She waited for an answer, 'Mary,' he did say;
'Jesus, Oh , my Master, You have rolled the stone away.'

Refrain

He's returned from darkness and he's here to stay.
Fear no more, my people: Angels rolled the stone away.

Refrain