ghoctry

| The Ohildhood of Jesus. In the green fields of Palestine, By its fountains and its rills; And by the sacred Jordan's stream, |
| :---: |
|  |
|  |
| Kindly in all his deeds and words And gentle as the dovo <br> His very soul was love |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { O, is it not a blessed thought, } \\ & \text { Children of human birth, } \\ & \text { That once the Saviour was a child } \\ & \text { And lived upon the earth? } \end{aligned}$ |

## The Late Rev. Leveris w. Williams.



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