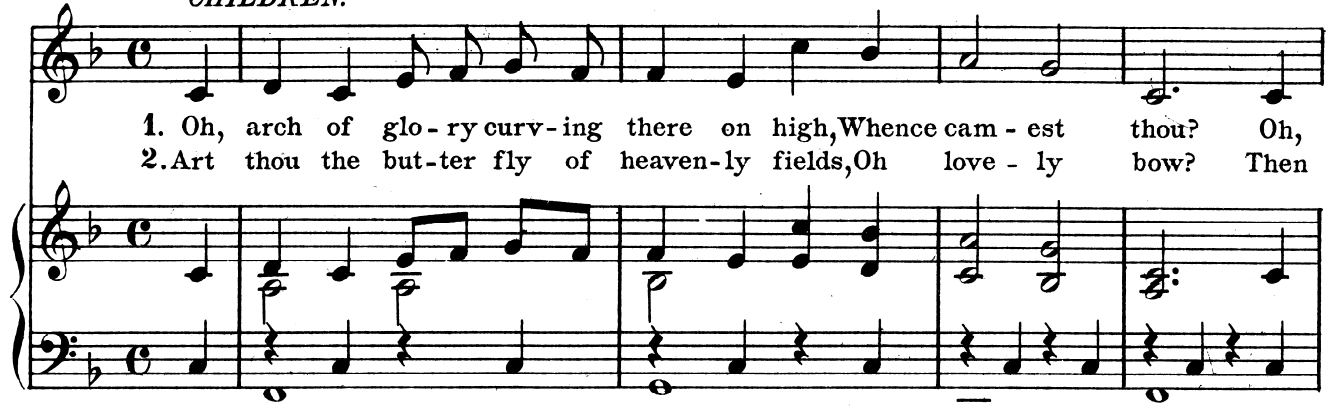



44. The Rainbow.

CHILDREN.

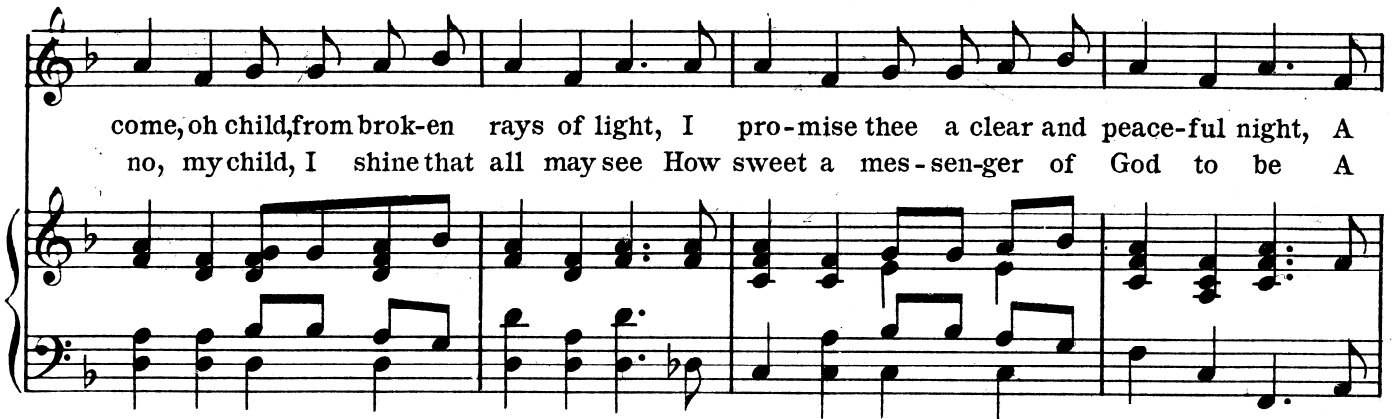


1. Oh, arch of glo-ry curv-ing there on high, Whence cam - est thou? Oh,
2. Art thou the but-ter fly of heav-en-ly fields, Oh love - ly bow? Then

RAINBOW.



love - ly vis - ion light - ing all the sky, What mean - est thou? I
ev' - ry heav'n - ly flow'r that fra - grance yields, Must love thee so. Oh,



come, oh child, from brok-en rays of light, I pro-mise thee a clear and peace-ful night, A
no, my child, I shine that all may see How sweet a mes-sen-ger of God to be A



smil - ing morn to greet thy wak-ing sight, Oh, lit - tle one, oh, lit - tle one.
heav'n - ly mes-sen-ger of hope to thee, Oh, lit - tle one, oh, lit - tle one.