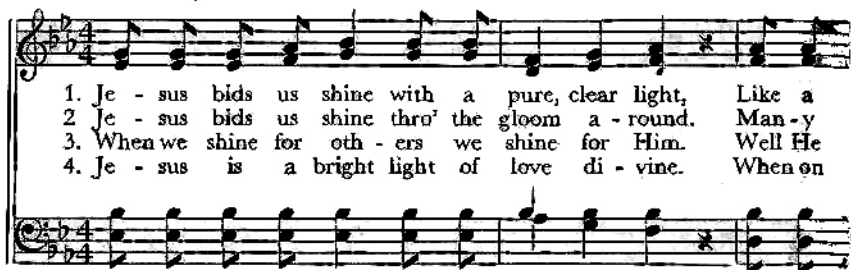


Like a Little Candle

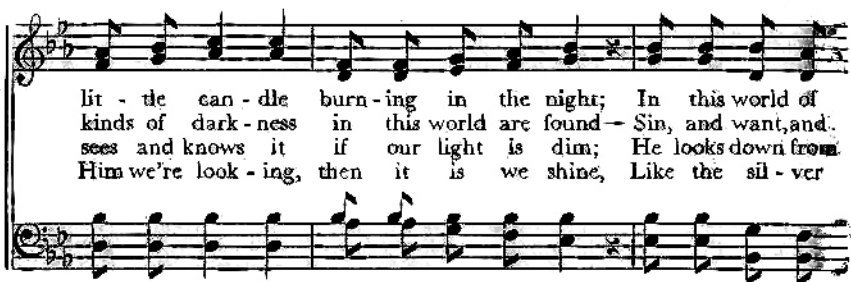
Last stanza by F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a pure, clear light, Like a
2. Je - sus bids us shine thro' the gloom a - round. Man - y
3. When we shine for oth - ers we shine for Him. Well He
4. Je - sus is a bright light of love di - vine. When on



lit - tle can - dle burn - ing in the night; In this world of
kinds of dark - ness in this world are found - Sin, and want, and
sees and knows it if our light is dim; He looks down from
Him we're look - ing, then it is we shine, Like the sil - ver



dark - ness we must shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine,
sor - row - so we shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine.
heav - en, sees us shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine,
moon, with bor - rowed light, Each in his cor - ner, do - ing right.

