CATHOLIC NURSERYMES



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Nihil Obstat Arthur J Scanlan, S.T.D.

Censor Librorum

Imprimatur

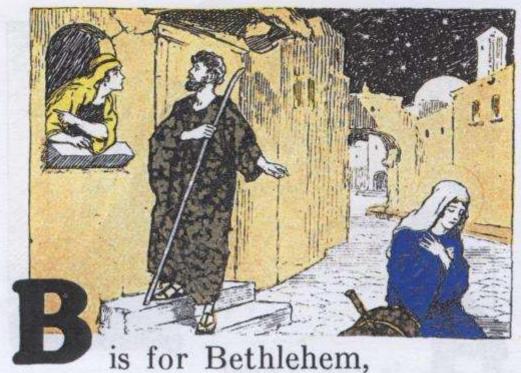
Patrick, Cardinal Hayes

Archbishop of New York

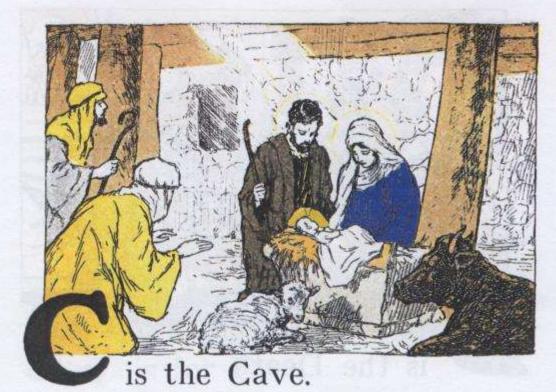
New York, July 1925.



St. Gabriel fair,
Who appeared as Our Lady
was kneeling in prayer,
And told her that Mother
of God she would be.
"Hail Mary!" he whispered;
"The Lord is with thee."



is for Bethlehem,
dear little town!
As the birthplace of Jesus
it has great renown.
For there, when His Mother
was duly enrolled,
Our sweet little Saviour
was born in the cold.



See the ox and the sheep,
And the straw where the Infant
is lying asleep.

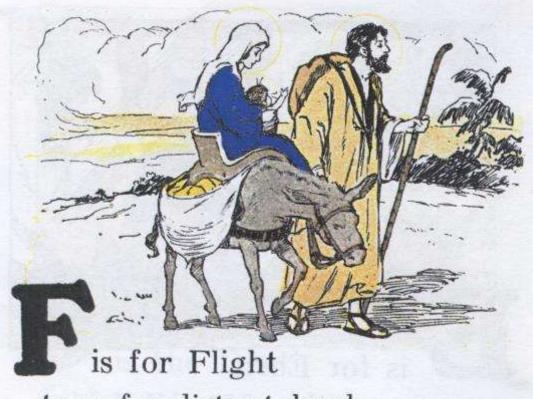
Mary and Joseph are kneeling in prayer,
And poor men, called shepherds, also are there.



which King Herod now planned
For all the boy-babies
who lived in his land.
He hated the newly-born
King of the Jews,
Fearing in time
his own kingdom to lose.



Three wise men there were,
Who brought from their countries
gold, incense and myrrh.
At the side of the manger,
they knelt down to pray;
Then returned to their homes
by a different way.



to a far-distant land.

"To Egypt depart"

was the angel's command.

Though painful the journey,

at once they obeyed,

And seven long years

in that country they stayed.



Who made you and me,
The sun, moon and stars,
the earth and the sea.
He is everywhere present,
Three Persons in One;
The Second came down
and became Mary's Son.

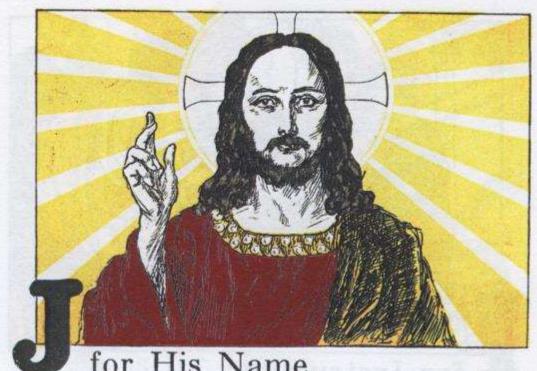


It is Nazareth at last,
Where with His parents
His boyhood was passed.
"He was subject to them,"
for He always obeyed,
And practised with Joseph
the Carpenter's trade.



for Instruction.

When only a boy He taught the wise doctors, who listened with joy. In the Temple He lingered the law to explain, While for three days His Mother was searching in vain.

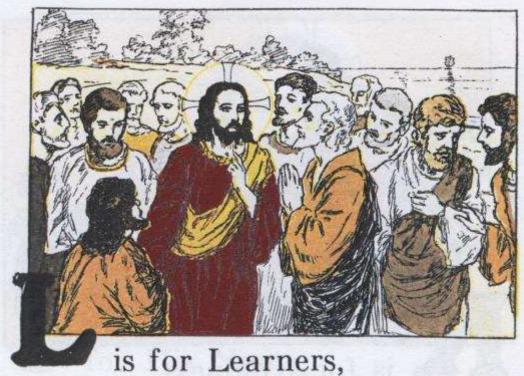


for His Name,
so revered and so blest;
Of all names we utter,
'tis holiest, best.
Whenever you hear it,
wherever it's said,
You must show your devotion

You must show your devotion by bowing your head.



When grown to a man,
He left His dear home,
and His life-work began.
The little ones loved Him
so gentle was He,
Saying, "Suffer the children
to come unto Me."

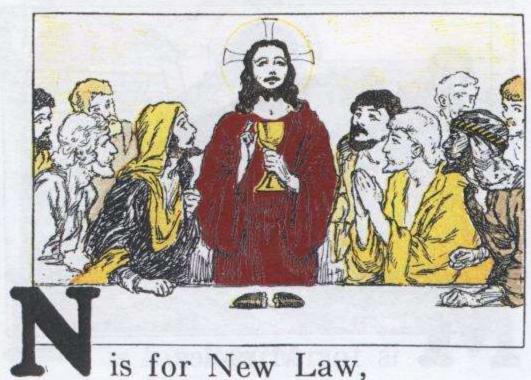


poor men, twelve in all,
Apostles who left
all they had at His call.
They learned His great doctrine,
then taught in His name.
Their chief was St. Peter.
First Pope he became.



See the great crowd
Which everywhere followed Him,
crying aloud.

He cured their diseases,
gave life to their dead,
While the fame of His power
through all the land spread.



replacing the Old,
Which at the Last Supper
so sweetly He told,—
The New Law of love
which induced Him to leave
His body and blood
which we daily receive.



lonely and drear.

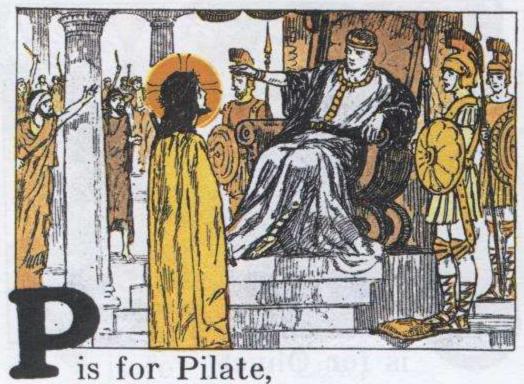
The supper is over,

His Passion draws near.

He sweats blood to suffer for your sins and mine,

And prays to His Father,

"Not My will, but Thine."

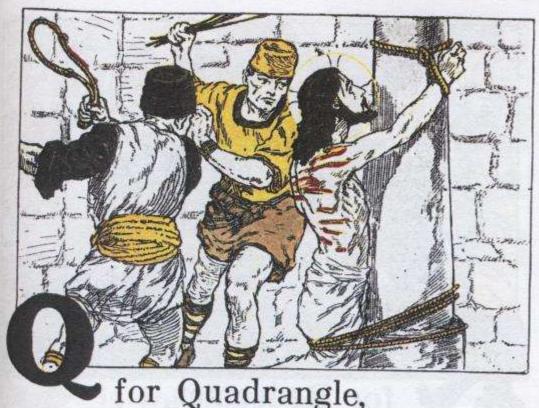


the judge on his throne.

Christ stands before him,
accused by His own.

"Condemn Him to death!"
the rude mob demands;
Then Pilate delivers Him

into their hands.



a courtyard enclosed;
To suffering and insult
Our Lord was exposed.
They scourged Him, and pressed
on His head a sharp crown,
Then hailed Him as King,
and to mock Him, knelt down.

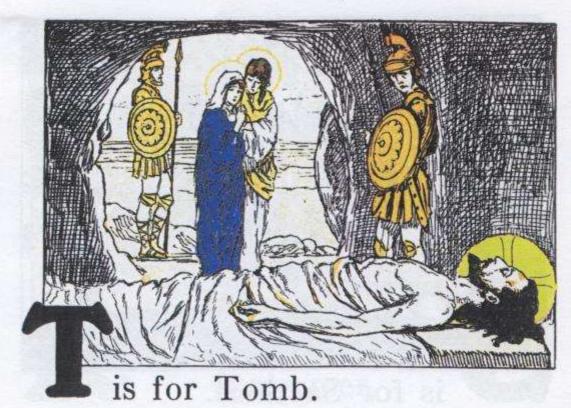


so patient and sweet,
As He carries His cross
through the rough, crowded
street.

Beneath it He falls;
with His blood it is stained,
Yet He shoulders it bravely
till Calvary is gained.



nailed between thieves,
Three hours He hangs,
while His dear Mother grieves.
At length "it is finished";
His life-work is done;
Christ dies on the cross,
and redemption is won.



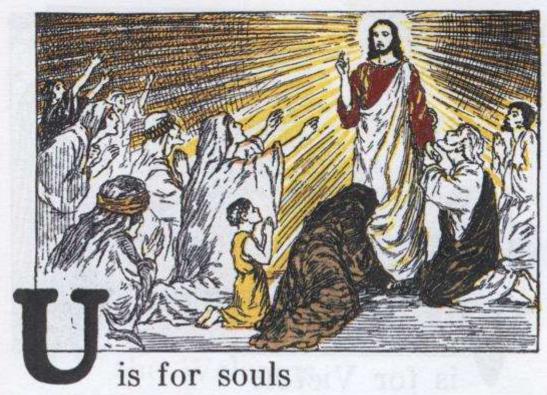
In a rock it was made.

Within it Our Lord's sacred body was laid.

See! Mary is leaving the place where He died,

Departing in sorrow,

St. John at her side.

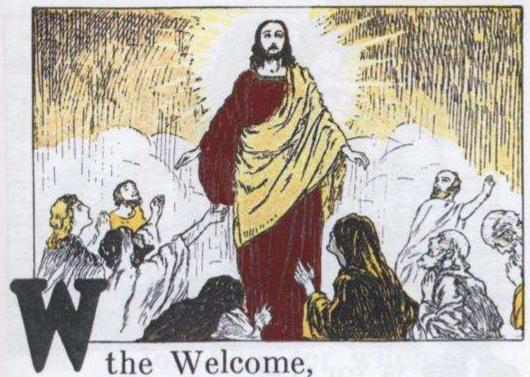


Unredeemed, and denied
An entrance to heaven
till Jesus had died.
In Limbo they waited
in longing and prayer.
Our Lord's soul descended
to comfort them there.



is for Victor.

At dawn the third day, The tomb became bright, and the stone rolled away. Disfigured no longer, but beautiful, bright, Christ rose from the dead, and appeared in His might.



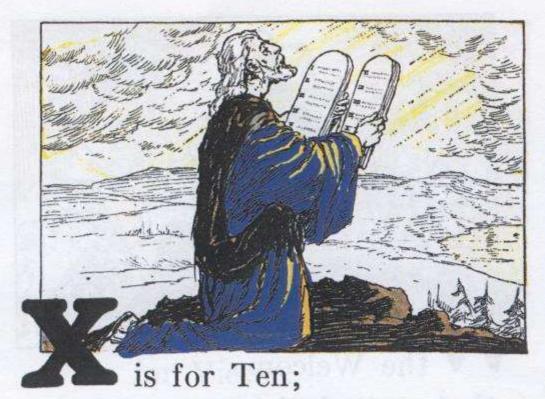
that waited above

For Him Who redeemed us

with infinite love.

"I go to make ready

"I go to make ready
a place for My friends,"--And while He is speaking,
behold! He ascends.



it is used as a sign.

The Ten great Commandments our duties define.

The Church is our Mother, and teaches us, too;

Her laws are but six, and are binding, though few.



all this was done.

Your body will die,
but your soul will live on.

Do all the Church teaches,
and love our dear Lord;

Then heaven will be
your eternal reward.



the alphabet ends.

Our story is finished for Christ's little friends.

Some day through the earth
will be heard a loud blast,--THE END OF THE WORLD!

day of judgment at last!