

# 205. WHOSE CHILDREN ARE THESE?

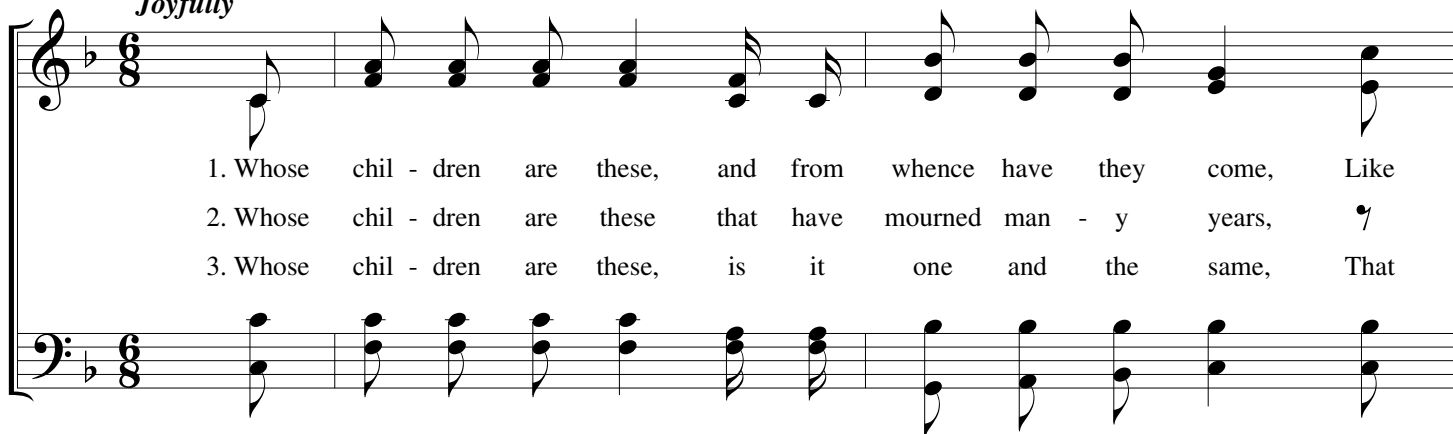
*(Isaiah 60:8 Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows?)*

*(Isaiah 49:21 Then shall thou say in thine heart, who hath begotten these, seeing I have lost my children...these, where had they been?)*

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

*Joyfully*



1. Whose chil - dren are these, and from whence have they come, Like  
2. Whose chil - dren are these that have mourned man - y years, 7  
3. Whose chil - dren are these, is it one and the same, That



doves to their win - dows — they — have flown? And what is that lamp I see  
Reach - ing their home - land and dry - ing their tears? Once scat - tered and driv - en, down  
Je - sus their Sav - iour is call - ing by name? Oh, could it be Is - rael ar -



shin - ing so bright? It's light - ing the path that is lead - ing them home.  
trod - den and poor, This morn - ing they know they won't cry an - y more.  
riv - ing at dawn? The Light of the World, He is lead - ing them on.

205. WHOSE CHILDREN ARE THESE?

Chorus

'Tis \_\_\_\_\_ Je - sus their Sav - iour, the Bright Morn - ing Star,

Call - ing His chil - dren where - ev - er they are. Those that were scat - tered no

long - er will roam, The Rock of all Ag - es is call - ing them home.

\*A few Sopranos sing small notes