

Susan B. Warner

Edwin O. Excell

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a pure, clear light,
 2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him;
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round;

Like a lit - tle can - dle burn - ing in the night.
 Well He sees and knows it, If our light grows dim.
 Man - y kinds of dark - ness in the world are found—

In this world of dark - ness So let us shine—
 He looks down from Heav - en to see us shine—
 Sin and want and sor - row; So we must shine—

You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
 You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
 You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.