There's a Friend for little children



There's a Friend for little children Above the bright blue sky, A Friend who never changes, Whose love will never die; Our earthly friends may fail us, And change with changing years, This Friend is always worthy Of that dear Name He bears.

There's a rest for little children Above the bright blue sky, Who love the blessèd Savior, And to the Father cry A rest from every turmoil, From sin and sorrow free, Where every little pilgrim Shall rest eternally. There's a home for little children Above the bright blue sky, Where Jesus reigns in glory, A home of peace and joy No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it compare; For everyone is happy Nor could be happier there.

There's a crown for little children Above the bright blue sky, And all who look for Jesus Shall wear it by and by; A crown of brightest glory, Which He will then bestow On those who found his favor And loved His Name below.

Albert Midlane