

LET THE LITTLE ONES COME

“...Forbid them not, to come unto me...” (Matthew 19:14).

Mrs. J. Luke

Arranged by F. E. B.

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. Yet still to the Sav - iour in pray'r I may go, And

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren as
ask for a share in His love, And if I thus ear - nest - ly

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. I
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. In that

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wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown a - round
beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare For all who are wash'd and for -

me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the
giv'n, Oh, may we at last find a glad wel - come there, Safe at

lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
home in the king - dom of heav'n.