

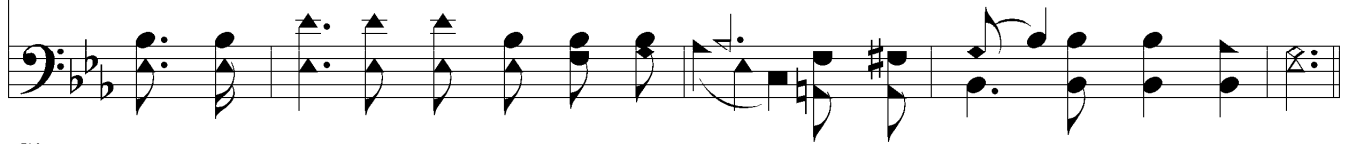
His Little Ones



1. To the bus - y Sav - ior long a - go, Moth - ers brought their jew - els rare;
2. By the shores of love - ly Gal - i - lee, Some would have the Mas - ter tell
3. Je - sus called a lit - tle child and said, Ye must all con - vert - ed be;
4. At the Fa - ther's bless - ed throne of grace, Ho - ly an - gels bright and fair,



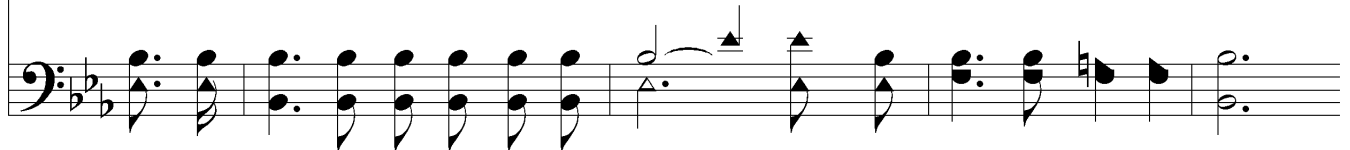
While dis - ci - ples would not have it so, Je - sus bless'd them then and there.
Who should great - est in His king - dom be - Who in hon - or should ex - cel.
And as hum - bly as this child be led If you would My king - dom see.
Dai - ly do ap - pear be - fore His face, Guard - ing them with watch - ful care.



Chorus



Je - sus finds for lit - tle ones a place, Where they rest from all a - larms;



Beams of pleas - ure shine up - on His face, As He takes them in His arms.

