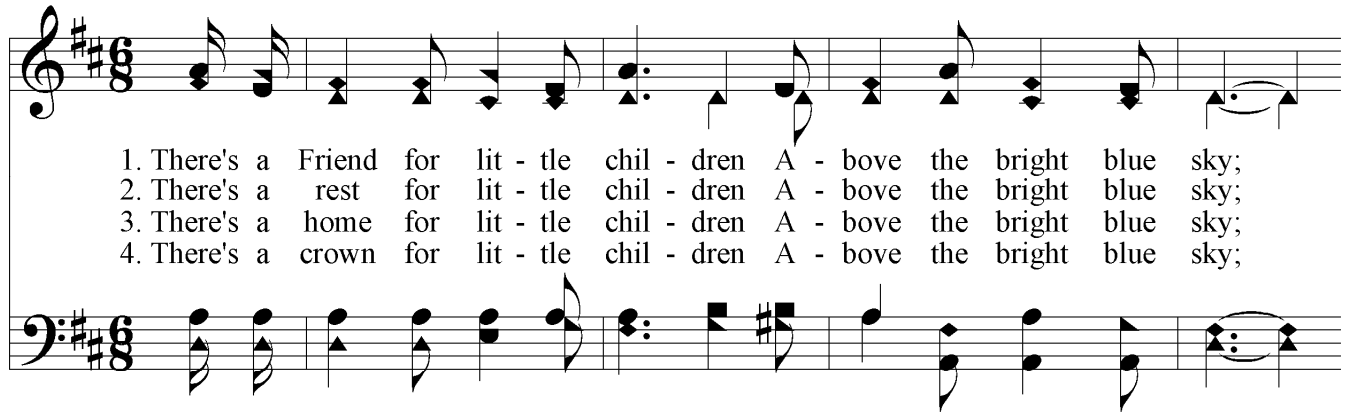


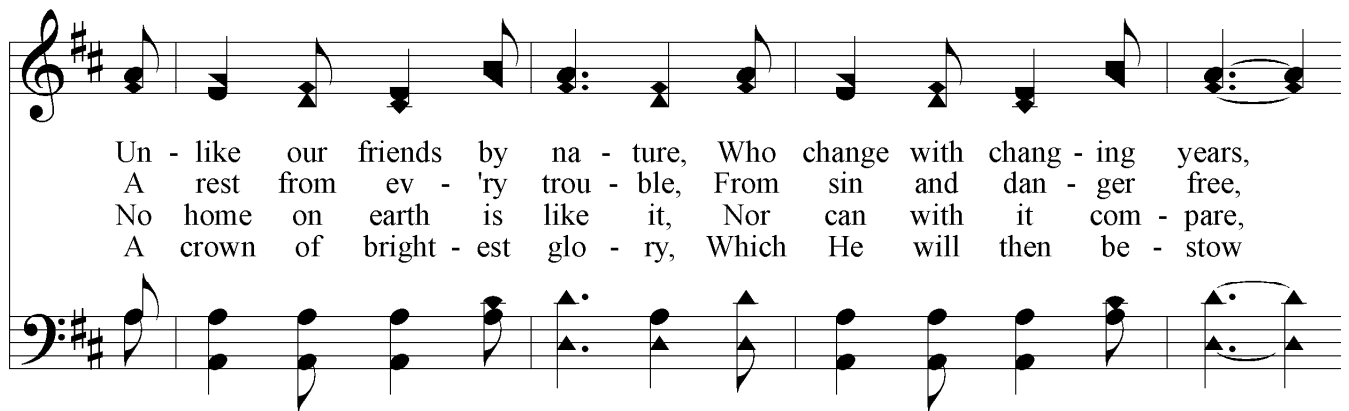
# There's A Friend For Little Children



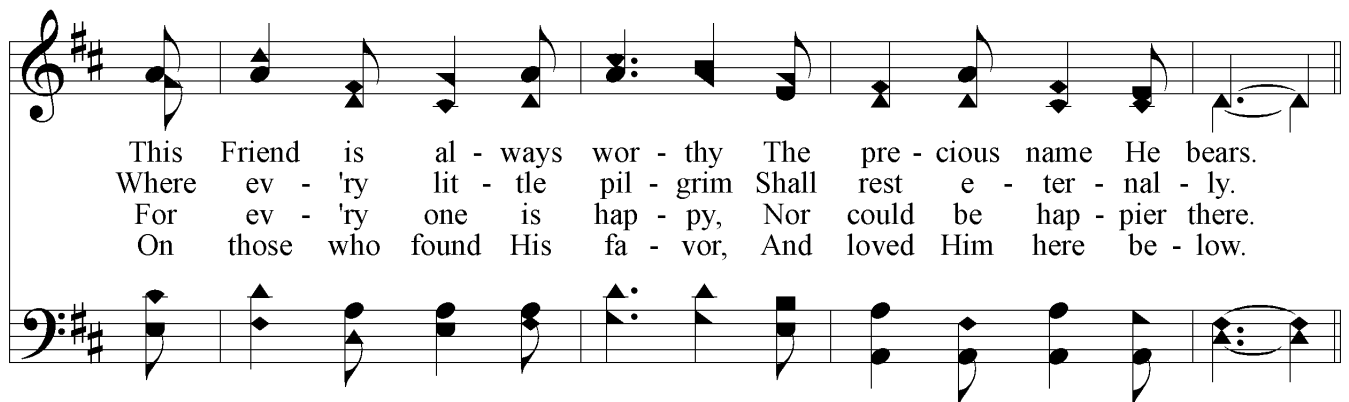
1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky;  
2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky;  
3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky;  
4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky;



A Friend who nev - er chang - eth, Whose love can nev - er die:  
For those who love the Sav - ior, And "Ab - ba" Fa - ther cry:  
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy:  
And all who look to Je - sus Shall wear it by - and - by:



Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,  
A rest from ev - 'ry trou - ble, From sin and dan - ger free,  
No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare,  
A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow



This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name He bears.  
Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.  
For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.  
On those who found His fa - vor, And loved Him here be - low.

# *There's A Friend For Little Children*

## *Chorus*

This Friend for lit - tle chil - dren Came down on earth to die,

That all who tru - ly love Him Might live with Him on high.