

There's A Friend For Little Children

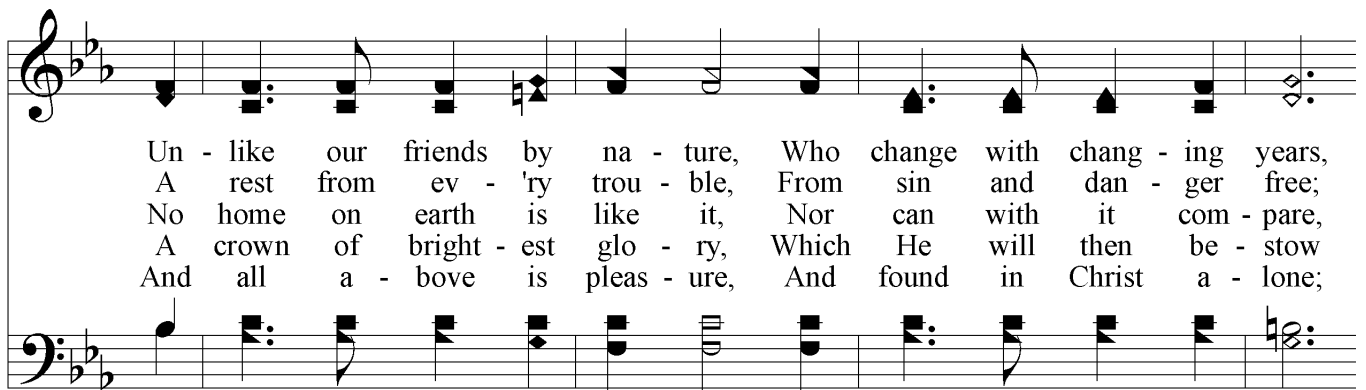
ALL SAINTS 8, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6




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,
5. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,



A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die.
Who love the bless - ed Sav - ior And to His 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;
A harp of sweet - est mu - sic, For hymns of vic - to - ry:



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
And all a - bove is pleas - ure, And found in Christ a - lone;



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 all who love the Sav - ior, And walk with Him be - low.
O come, dear lit - tle chil - dren, That all may be your own. A - men.