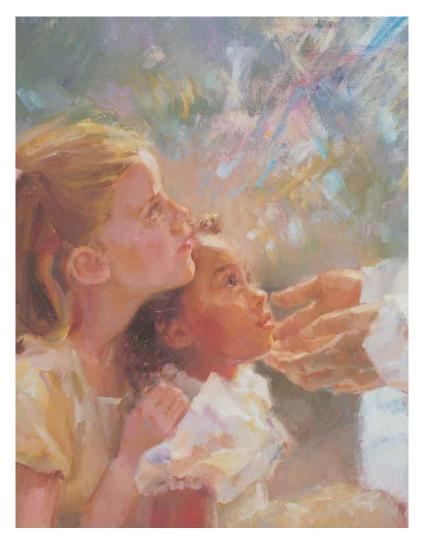
Suffer the children to come unto me



Jesus taught His disciples of old

Then He took every child



In His loving embrace

And He blessed them so long ago



Bring me your little ones, Jesus said



For of such shall my kingdom be

There was room in His arms



For His little ones then

There's a place in His arms for me

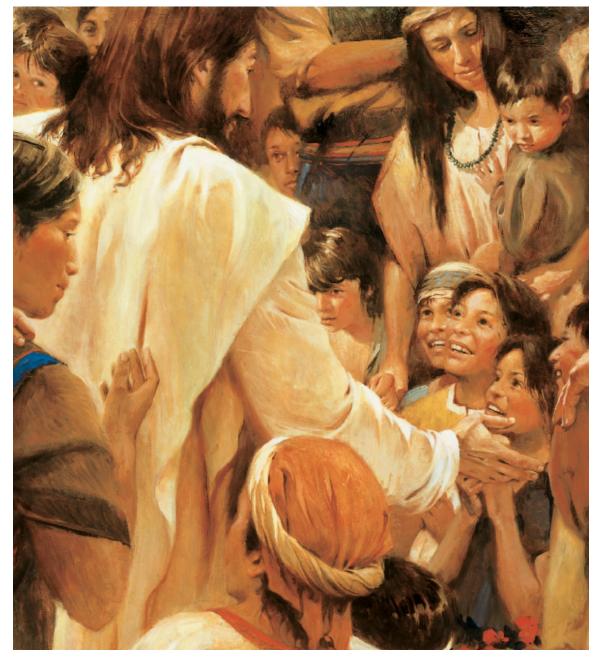


Oh, how the Savior



Loves each little child

How He smiles



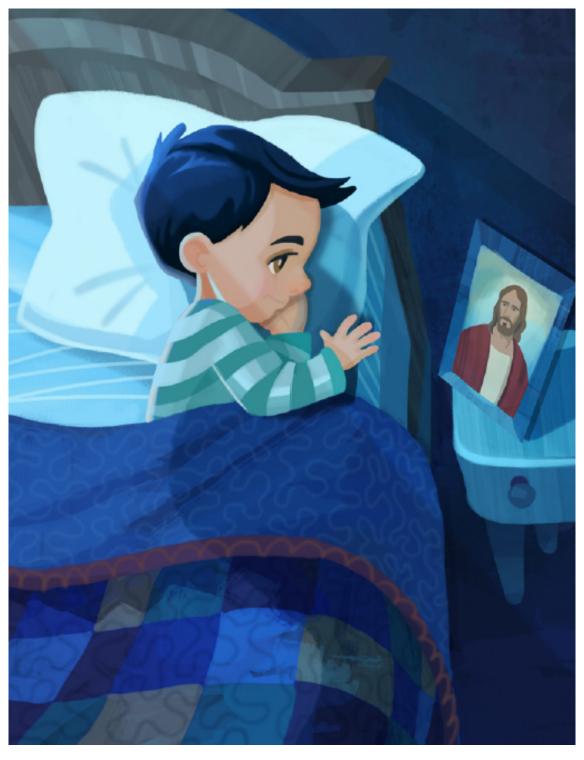
When I seek Him in faith

Then He gathers me close



In His loving embrace

And He blesses me



Day by day