

There's a Friend for Little Children 463

ALBERT MIDLANE

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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 that 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:
 And a harp of sweet - est mu - sic For their hymn 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 shall sure 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.
 There ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
 For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor can 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!

