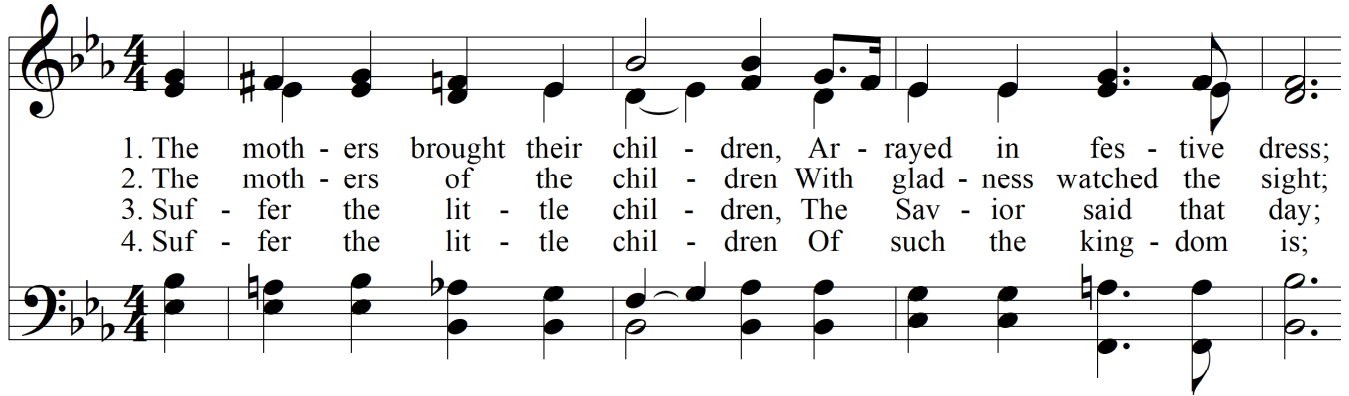


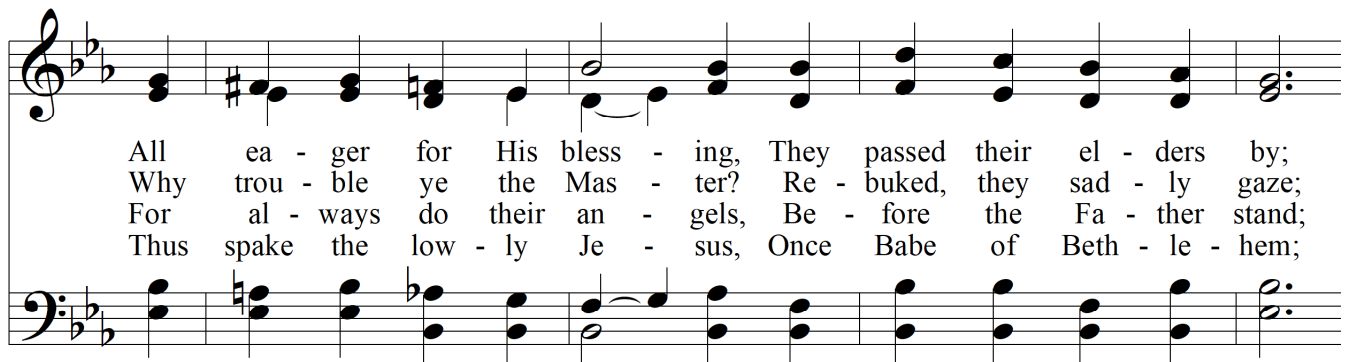
Suffer The Children To Come



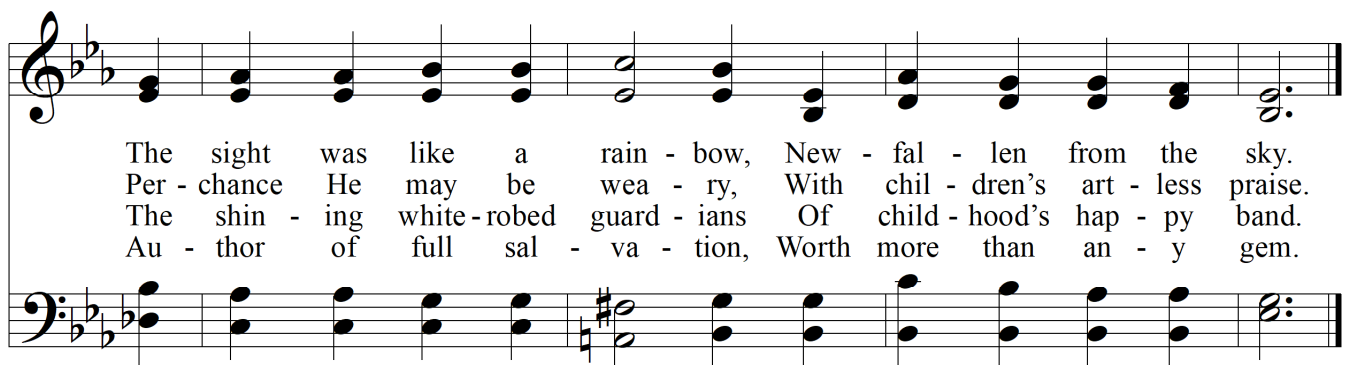
1. The moth - ers brought their chil - dren, Ar - rayed in fes - tive dress;
2. The moth - ers of the chil - dren With glad - ness watched the sight;
3. Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, The Sav - ior said that day;
4. Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren Of such the king - dom is;



They clus - tered round the Sav - ior, And in His arms did rest.
Trust - ing that Je - sus' bless - ing Might make their young lives bright.
To come un - to Me ev - er, Thou shalt not tell them nay.
If you would gain its por - tals, You must be such as these.



All ea - ger for His bless - ing, They passed their el - ders by;
Why trou - ble ye the Mas - ter? Re - buked, they sad - ly gaze;
For al - ways do their an - gels, Be - fore the Fa - ther stand;
Thus spake the low - ly Je - sus, Once Babe of Beth - le - hem;



The sight was like a rain - bow, New - fal - len from the sky.
Per - chance He may be wea - ry, With chil - dren's art - less praise.
The shin - ing white - robed guard - ians Of child - hood's hap - py band.
Au - thor of full sal - va - tion, Worth more than an - y gem.