



1. Lit-tle child, do you love Je - sus? Ask your lit - tle heart to - day; I will  
 2. Lit-tle child, the Sav-iour loved you, So He left His home on high; Came on  
 3. Lit-tle child, the bless-ed Sav - iour Wick-ed men de-spised and slew, On the  
 4. All cre - a - tion stood in won - der As He bowed His head and died; Rocks and  
 5. Lit-tle child, death could not hold Him, So the grave gave up its prey; Straight in -



tell of One who loves you, Be your an - swer what it may. Lis - ten  
 earth a low - ly stran - ger, For your sins to bleed and die. Sin had  
 cru - el cross they nailed Him, With a spear they pierced Him, too. "It is  
 hills were rent a - sun - der When the Lord was cru - ci - fied. In a  
 to the heavens He en - tered, *Thence* He speaks to you to - day. Yes, His



soft - ly, lis - ten hum - bly; Sweet the sto - ry is, and true;  
 set its stamp up - on you, And must shut you out from God;  
 fin - ished!" said the Sav - iour; Well He knew His work was done;  
 cold, cold grave they laid Him, Think-ing not what they had done;  
 lov - ing eye is on you, He from sin would set you free,



For my sto - ry is of Je - sus— Je - sus, who once died for you.  
 Je - sus came to make a - tone - ment, Tho' it cost His pre-cious blood.  
 He for sin had made a - tone - ment, He, God's ho - ly, spot-less Son.  
 Killed the Lord of life and glo - ry, Killed the Christ, God's muchloved Son.  
 Thus He speaks of lit - tle chil - dren, "Suf - fer them to come to Me."

