There's a Friend for Little Children

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5 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
A song that will not weary,
Though sung eternally;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

6 There's a *robe* for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
And a *harp* of sweetest music,
And a *palm* of victory;
All, all above is treasured
And found in Christ alone;
Oh, come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.