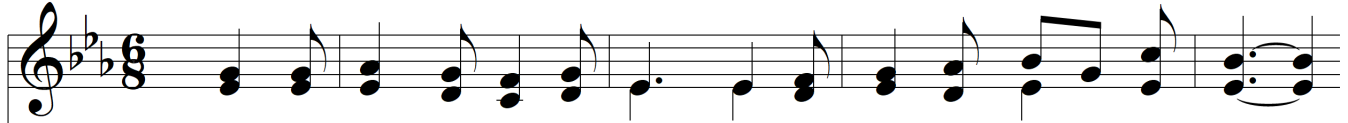
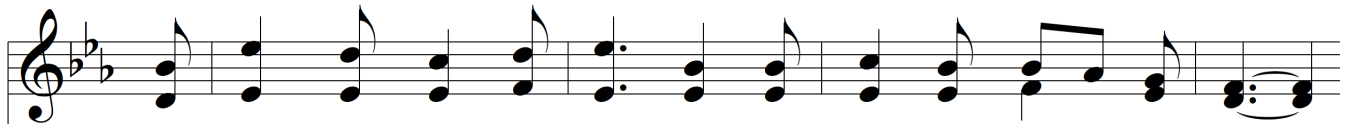


There's A Friend For Little Children

IN MEMORIAM 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.



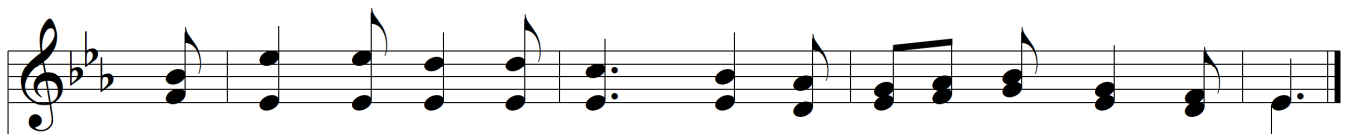
1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. There's a Rest for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a Home for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,



A Friend who 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;



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,



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.

