Little Ones Like Me

1. Jesus, when He left the sky, And for sinners came to die, In His mercy passed not by Little ones like me.
2. Mothers then the Saviour sought, In the places where He taught, Unto Him their children bro't, Little ones like me.
3. Did the Saviour say them nay! No, He kindly bade them stay; Suffered none to turn away Little ones like me.
4. Children then should love Him now, Strive His holy will to do, Pray to Him, and praise Him too, Little ones like me.

Chorus

Lit-tle ones like me, Lit-tle ones like me; Lit-tle ones like me, Lit-tle ones like me;

Words and Music: George B. Holsinger

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