

One Of These Little Ones

1. Dear lit - tle pil - grim, press - ing on To Ca - naan's hap - py land—
 2. My Sav - ior calls me to His side— Lord, I will fol - low Thee!
 3. I walk the path His foot - steps trod, I gaze on hill and vale
 4. And now, by faith, in Jor - dan's flood O - bey - ing His com - mand,

O, can you hear your Sav - ior's voice, And fol - low His com - mand?
 I know Thine an - gels still a - bide With lit - tle ones like me.
 His pres - ence bless'd, I view the sea Where Je - sus calmed the gale;
 Saved by the wa - ter and the blood His child, re - deemed, I stand!

Yes, I will go where Je - sus went, Not fear - ing Jor - dan's wave;
 With joy I'll go where He shall lead, My Guide He'll sure - ly be
 I shall be safe, kept by His pow'r Who rules the an - gry wave;
 He car - eth for His lit - tle ones, He bids them "Come to Me.

The Well - be - loved the Fa - ther sent I know is strong to save.
 Who gave me life and friends and home, And gave Him - self to me.
 Tho' sor - rows press and dan - gers low'r He ev - er lives to save!
 Of such as these, shall, in that day My heav'n - ly king - dom be!"