

Suffer the Children to Come unto Me

Mary B. Sleight, 1877

Alvin W. Roper, 1911

♩=108

1. There is no sweet-er sto - ry told In all the bless - èd Book Than
2. We love Him for the ten - der touch That made the lep - er whole; And
3. But clos - er to His lov - ing self Our hu - man hearts are brought, When
4. For their young eyes His sorow - ing face A smile of glad - ness wore; A

how the Lord with - in His arms The lit - tle child - ren took.
for the won - drous words that healed The tir - ed, sin - sick soul.
for the lit - tle child - ren's sake, Love's sweet - est spell is wrought.
smile that for His lit - tle ones, It wear - eth ev - er - more.

Refrain

♩=90
"Suf - fer the child - ren to come un - to Me," Je - sus still speaks it, O par - ents, to thee;

"Do not for - bid them from com - ing," said He— "Of such is the king - dom of Heav - en."
of Heav'n