

(Pilot. 6-7s.)

J. E. Gould



1. Chil-dren, can you tell me why Je - sus came to bleed and die?
2. Chil-dren, I will tell you why Je - sus left His home on high;
3. We were all by sin un - done, Yet He loved us, ev - 'ry one;
4. He who for our sins was slain, Lives and dwells a - bove a - gain,



He was hap - py high a - bove, Dwell - ing in His Father's love,
 He is gra - cious, full of love, Kind, and gen - tle as a dove,
 So to earth He kind - ly came, On the cross to bear our shame,
 Where He's wait - ing to re - ceive All who will His love be - lieve;



Yet He left His joy and bliss, For a wick - ed world like this.
 So He would not live a - lone, Though He sat up - on a throne.
 And to wash a - way our guilt In the pre - cious blood He spilt.
 This, dear chil - dren, this is why Je - sus came to bleed and die.

