

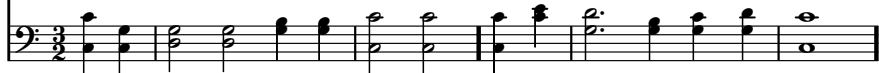
Little Child, Do You Love Jesus?

(Montclair. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

William B. Bradbury



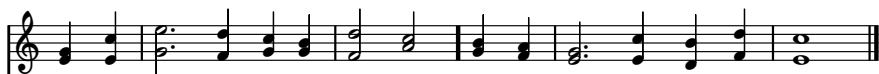
1. Lit-tle child, do you love Je - sus? Ask your lit - tle heart to - day;
 2. Lit-tle child, the Sav-iour loved you, So He left His home on high;
 3. Lit-tle child, the bless-ed Sav - iour Wick-ed men de-spised and slew;
 4. All cre - a - tion stood in won - der As He bowed His head and died;
 5. Lit-tle child, death could not hold Him, So the grave gave up its prey;



I will tell of One who loves you, Be your an - swer what it may.
 Came on earth a low - ly stran - ger, For your sins to bleed and die.
 On the cru - el cross they nailed Him, With a spear they pierced Him, too.
 Rocks and hills were rent a - sun - der When the Lord was cru - ci - fied.
 Straight in - to the heavens He en - tered, Thence He speaks to you to - day.



Lis - ten soft - ly, lis - ten hum - bly; Sweet the sto - ry is, and true;
 Sin had set its stamp up - on you, And must shut you out from God;
 "It is fin - ished!" said the Sav - iour; Well He knew His work was done;
 In a cold, cold grave they laid Him, Thinking not what they had done;
 Yes, His lov - ing eye is on you, He from sin would set you free,



For my sto - ry is of Je - sus— Je - sus, who once died for you.
 Je - sus came to make a - tone - ment, Tho' it cost His pre - cious blood.
 He for sin had made a - tone - ment, He, God's ho - ly, spot - less Son.
 Killed the Lord of life and glo - ry, Killed the Christ, God's much loved Son.
 Thus He speaks of lit - tle chil - dren, "Suf - fer them to come to Me."

