

# Little Children, Heavy-Laden

(Rideau Ferry. 8. 5. 8. 3.)

S. J. D.

1. Lit - tle chil - dren, heav - y - la - den, With your sin and woe, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Let His own sweet word of prom - ise Drive a - way all doubt, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. His, the blood—the on - ly cleans - ing You can ev - er know, \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. You can nev - er make a - tonement, That is ful - ly made; \_\_\_\_\_

Come to Je - sus, He in - vites you, Wants you so.  
 "Come to Me now, I will nev - er Cast you out."  
 It will make your sins—now scar - let— White as snow.  
 You can nev - er pay the ran - som He has paid.

**5** Let your heart go out toward Him  
 In a simple faith,  
 He is willing now to save you,  
 As He saith.

**6** Yes! the living, loving Saviour  
 Waits to make you free;  
 Waits to give you peace and pardon,  
 "Come and see."