



1. There's a *Friend* for lit-tle chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky; A Friend who nev - er
 2. There's a *rest* for lit-tle chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky; Who love the bless-ed
 3. There's a *home* for lit-tle chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky; Where Je - sus reigns in
 4. There's a *crown* for lit-tle chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky; And all who look for



chang - es, Whose love can nev - er die. Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who
 Sav - iour, And "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry; A rest from ev - 'ry tur - moil, From
 glo - ry, A home of peace and joy. No home on earth is like it, Or
 Je - sus Shall wear it by and by. A crown of bright-est glo - ry, Which



change from year to year, This Friend is al - ways wor - thy And He is al - ways near.
 sin and danger free; Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
 can with it com - pare; For ev - 'ry - one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.
 He will then be - stow On all who've found His fa - vor, And loved His name be - low.



5 There's a *song* for little children
 Above the bright blue sky;
 A song that will not weary,
 Though sung eternally;
 A song which even angels
 Can never, never sing;
 They know not Christ as *Saviour*,
 But worship Him as *King*.

6 There's a *robe* for little children
 Above the bright blue sky;
 And a *harp* of sweetest music,
 And a *palm* of victory;
 All, all above is treasured
 And found in Christ alone;
 Oh, come, dear little children,
 That all may be your own.