



1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,



A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;
 Who love the bless - ed Sa - viour, And to the Fa - ther cry;
 Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
 And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by;



Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang - ing years,
 A rest from ev - ery tur - moil From sin and sor - row free,
 No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
 A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow



This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear Name He bears.
 Where ev - ery lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
 For ev - ery one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier, there.
 On those who found His fa - vour 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 continually;
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 palms of victory;
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone,
Lord, grant these little children
To know Thee as their own.