

Little Souls

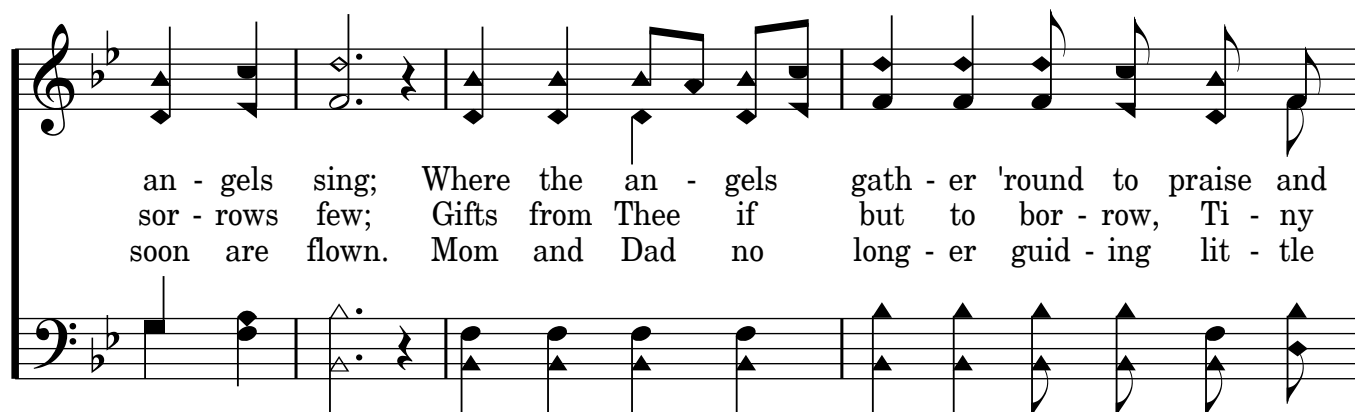
Suffer little children to come unto Me. Luke 18:16

B♭ - 4 - DO

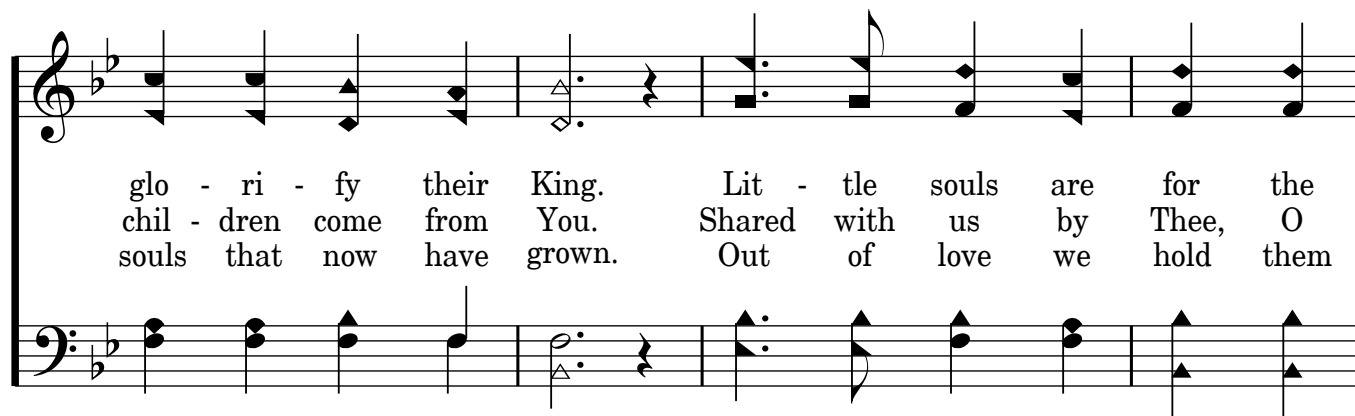
Dedicated to our eleven grandchildren tho' Ike is in heaven.



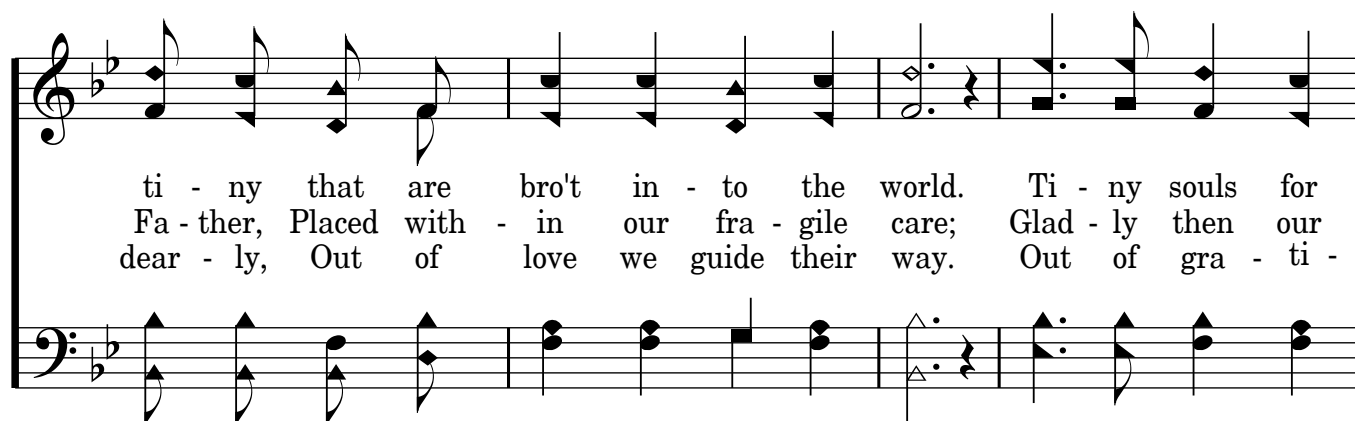
1. Lit - tle souls are made in heav - en, High up there where
 2. Ti - ny sons and ti - ny daugh - ters, Man - y joys but
 3. Lit - tle chil - dren soon de - part - ing; Child - ish ways too



an - gels sing; Where the an - gels gath - er 'round to praise and
 sor - rows few; Gifts from Thee if but to bor - row, Ti - ny
 soon are flown. Mom and Dad no long - er guid - ing lit - tle



glo - ri - fy their King. Lit - tle souls are for the
 chil - dren come from You. Shared with us by Thee, O
 souls that now have grown. Out of love we hold them



ti - ny that are bro't in - to the world. Ti - ny souls for
 Fa - ther, Placed with - in our fra - gile care; Glad - ly then our
 dear - ly, Out of love we guide their way. Out of gra - ti -

ti - ny chil - dren, Pre - cious lit - tle boys and girls.
lot ac - cept - ed, Bless - ed lot that par - ents share.
tude we praise Thee Lord and hon - or Thee each day.