

# There's a Friend for little children

English Traditional Melody

Ingrave  
86.76.76.76

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. A measure number '5' is placed above the fifth measure of the treble staff.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. A measure number '10' is placed above the tenth measure of the treble staff.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. A measure number '15' is placed above the fifteenth measure of the treble staff.

There's a friend for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
A friend who never changes,  
Whose love will never die;  
Our earthly friends may fail us,  
And change with changing years,  
This friend is always worthy  
Of that dear name He bears.

There's a home for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Where Jesus reigns in glory,  
A home of peace and joy  
No home on earth is like it,  
Nor can with it compare;  
For everyone is happy  
Nor could be happier there.

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 Savior,  
But worship Him as king.

There's a rest for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Who love the blessed Savior,  
And to the Father cry  
A rest from every turmoil,  
From sin and sorrow free,  
Where every little pilgrim  
Shall rest eternally.

There's a crown for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
And all who look for Jesus  
Shall wear it by and by;  
A crown of brightest glory,  
Which He will then bestow  
On those who found his favor  
And loved His name below.

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:  
O come, dear little children  
That all may be your own.

Albert Midlane