

# Suffer the Children to Come to Me

Margarette W. Snodgrass, 1878

J. M. S.

♩ = 100



1. The sweet-est words I have ev - er read Are the lov - ing words that the  
2. Oh, how He part - ed the throng that pressed, And so ten - der - ly ev - ery  
3. I won - der what I should ev - er do, If the Sav - ior had on - ly  
4. I grieve to think I should ev - er go Far a - way from Him who has



Sav - ior said: "Suf - fer the child - ren to come to Me." Who'd have  
child ca - ressed! This is the glad - ness of all my song, That to  
called a few, Tak - ing the old, and the wise and great; Oh, I  
loved me so; All thro' my life this my song shall be, What the



*Refrain*



ev - er thought of this but He?  
this dear Sav - ior I be - long. "Suf - fer the child - ren to come to Me,  
am so glad I need not wait.  
bless - èd Sav - ior's done for me.



Suf - fer the child - ren to come to Me"; I am as glad as glad can be, Those ve - ry words were



meant for me.

