

*Suffer little children to come unto me,
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Suffer little children to come unto me,
for theirs is the kingdom of the Lord.*

There came unto Him
children, little children,
that He might lay His hands upon them,
pray for and bless them,
children, little children,
gathered round our Lord.

The disciples said:
'Children, little childre,
leave the Master to His prayer.
Begone and stay not,
children, little children,
gathered round our Lord.'

But Jesus said:
'Children, little children,
stay my blessing to receive.
Forbid you not that
children, little children,
shall gather round the Lord.'

'For you must be like
children, little children,
humble, simple, pure in heart.
For it is to these
children, little children,
the kingdom of heav'n belongs.'