CHILDREN’S PRAISE

G C G C

 G C

Songs of praise we sing, to our Savior King,

 G C

who has said "Let little children come."
 G C

For of such said He, "Shall My kingdom be,

 G C

kingdom of the ransom gathered whole."

 G C

**We will sweetly sing, of our Savior King,**

 Em

**till the echoes reach the vaulted skies.**C G C

**To the Lord above, Prince of Peace and Love,**

 G C

**shall our sweetest songs of praise arise.**

Though so young and small, Jesus loves us all,

and His smiling face for all we see.
Gently day by day, still He leads the way,

blessed Jesus we will follow thee.

**chorus, twice**