

He'll Bless Me, Too
Fannie Chadwick, 1903.
Ran Story.

How often I wish that when Jesus was here
When He mingled with children of men;
How gladly I'd gather with those who were near,
While His blessing He gave unto them.

Refrain

He blessed them then, He'll bless me, too,
He's living now in glory, and He'll bless me, too.

But when I remember how homeless and sad
He wandered that weary land o'er,
It leads me to singing, "rejoice and be glad,
He liveth above evermore."

Refrain

I'll try to be faithful and patient and true,
And lovingly seek Him in prayer;
He kindly will help me my duty to do,
Until His sweet home I shall share.

Refrain