

Jesus Was a Child Like Me

Fanny Crosby, 1914.

Howard Doane.

Once Jesus was a child like me,  
But O, so kind and true;  
His ever watchful eye can see  
The very things I do.

Refrain

Yes, Jesus was a child like me,  
But O, so pure and true;  
My blessed Savior He will be,  
If I but love Him, too.

He played upon the village street,  
In such a pleasant way;  
And ran with glad and willing feet,  
His parents to obey.

Refrain

I want to be His little child,  
And more like Him to grow;  
And ever truthful, good and mild,  
Because He loves me so.

Refrain

And now to Jesus I will pray,  
To pardon me from sin;  
And if I serve Him every day,  
His blessing I shall win.

Refrain