

The Beggar Child's Amen - song lyrics

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THE BEGGAR CHILD'S AMEN.

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Words and music by Frederic Solomon.

The Sunday morn service for that day was o'er.
And the priest from the altar stepped down,
When a poor little beggar girl ran to his side,
And clung to the holy man's gown;
What want you my poor little maiden? he said,
Then the tears down her cheeks quickly fell,
My mamma is dying, but somebody said
That your prayers, sir, would help make her well.

Refrain.

Then he knelt by her side, praying earnest and firm
For that poor baby's mother, and then,
In the deep sacred silence, she softly replied
For her mamma a gentle amen.

The prayer being over he followed the steps
of that poor little heart-broken waif.
And soon found that her mother, whose life had near gone,
Was out of all danger and safe;
With eyes full of tears, yet so grateful was she
That she thanked him again and again,
But casting his eyes up to heaven above.
Said, God answered your baby's amen.-Refrain.