

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Little Bessie**

Hug me close dear mother closer  
Put your arms around me tight  
For I'm cold and tired dear mother  
And I feel so stranger tonight

All at once a window opened  
Upon one so bright and fair  
And I knew it must be Jesus  
When he said come near my child

Come up here little Bessie  
Come up here and live with me  
Where little children never suffer  
In the long eternity

Then I thought of all you told me  
Of that bright and happy land  
I was going when you called me  
When you came and kissed my hand

I felt so sorry when you called me  
And from this world I soon must go  
Go to sleep and never suffer  
Then dear mother don't be crying so

Hug me closer closer mother  
Put your arms around me tight

Oh, how much I love you, mother  
And I feel so strange tonight

And the mother pressed her darling  
Closer to her own dear burning breast  
To the heart so near broken  
Lay the child so near at rest

At the solemn hour of midnight  
In the dark and lonesome deep  
Lying on her mother's bosom  
Little Bessie fell asleep

Far up yonder at the portais  
That are shining very fair  
Little Bessie now is tended  
By her Savior's loving care