

Easter Song

Maizie Blaikie, 1898.

Happy little children,
Wide awake all day,
Light soon goes and night comes,
Sleepy then are they.
Close the dear eyes gently,
Close the tired eyes;
Sleep, sleep sweetly,
Till the morn says, "Rise."

Lily bulbs and butterflies
All their rest must take;
But when spring calls softly,
Quickly then they wake.
So, our blessed Jesus
Slept one Easter day,
Till the Lord's voice called Him
To rise and live alway.