

Little Ones Like Me
George Holsinger(1857-1908)

Jesus when He left the sky,
And for sinners came to die,
In His mercy passed not by
Little ones like me.
Little ones like me,
Little ones like me,
In His mercy passed not by
Little ones like me.

Mothers then the Savior sought,
In the places where He taught,
Unto them their children brought,
Little ones like me.
Little ones like me,
Little ones like me,
Unto them their children brought,
Little ones like me.

Did the Savior say them nay?
No, He kindly bade them stay;
Suffered none to turn away,
Little ones like me.
Little ones like me,
Little ones like me,
Suffered none to turn away,
Little ones like me.

Children then should love Him now,
Strive His holy will to do,
Pray to Him, and praise Him, too,
Little ones like me.
Little ones like me,
Little ones like me,
Pray to Him, and praise Him, too,
Little ones like me.