

# The Child Prayer - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE CHILD PRAYER.

Into her chamber went,  
A little girl, one day,  
And by a chair she knelt,  
And thus began to pray:  
"Jesus, my eyes I close,  
Thy form I cannot see.  
If Thou art near me, Lord,  
I pray Thee speak to me."  
A still small voice she heard  
Within her inmost soul-  
"What is it, child, I hear,  
And love thee, tell me all?"

"I pray Thee, Lord, " she said,  
"That Thou wilt condescend  
To tarry in my heart  
And ever be my friend.  
The path of life is dark,  
I would not go astray.  
Oh, let me have Thy hand  
To lead me in the way."  
"Fear not, fear not, my child,  
Whatever ills may come,  
I'll not forsake thee ere  
Until I bring thee home."

"They tell me, Lord, that all  
The living pass away,  
The aged soon must die,  
And even children may.  
Oh, let my parents live  
Till I a woman grow.  
For if they die what can  
A little orphan do."  
"Fear not, fear not, my child,  
Whatever ills may come,  
I'll not forsake thee ere  
Until I bring thee home."

Her little prayer was said,  
And from her chamber now  
She passed forth with the light  
Of heaven upon her brow.  
"Mother, I've seen the Lord,  
His hand in mine I felt.  
And, oh, I heard Him say,  
As by my chair I knelt:  
' Fear not, fear not, my child,  
Whatever ills may come,  
I'll not forsake thee ere  
Until I bring thee home'"