When Mothers of Salem

(Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me)

Words: Verses 1-4, William M. Hutchings, 1850; verses 5 & 6, authors unknown

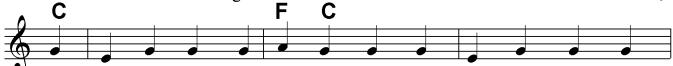
Music: Johann Methfessel, 1818



- 1. When moth ers of Sa lem their chil-dren brought to Je sus,
- 2. "For I will re-ceive them, and fold them in my bo-som;
- 3. How kind was the Sav ior to bid those chil dren wel-come!
- 4. O soon may the hea then of ev 'ry tribe and na tion
- 5. How hap py the chil dren who rest on Je sus' bo som,
- 6. And still the kind Sav ior bids lit tle chil dren wel-come,



The stern dis - ci - ples drove them back and bade them de - part. to those lambs, oh, drive them not be a Shep-herd a - way! But there are man - y thou-sands who have nev - er heard His name; Ful - fill Thy bless - ed Word and cast their i - dols all a - way! And there like lit - tle fold - ed lambs are safe and at rest; chil - dren For Je - sus' lov - ing ten - der heart to is the same:



But Je - sus saw them ere they fled, For if their hearts to Me they give, The Bi - ble they have nev - er read, O shine up - on them from a - bove, Thence, none can pluck them ere a - way, Though here His voice is no more heard,

And sweet - ly smiled and They shall with me in They know not that the And show Thy - self a For He who keeps them From heav'n it - self He



"Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren Me." kind - ly said. to come un - to glo - ry live, Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to Me." Say - ior said, "Suf - fer lit - tle chil Me." - dren to come un - to of love. Teach the lit - tle chil God dren to come un - to Thee. "Suf - fer lit - tle loves to say, chil dren un - to Me." to come speaks this word, "Suf - fer lit - tle chil Me." dren to come un - to