

Little Bessie

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Let me hold you Mother closer put your arms around me tight

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For I'm cold in here dear Mother and I feel so strange to night

Something hurts me oh dear Mother like a stone upon my breast
Can I wonder, Mother, wonder why it is I cannot rest

On the day while you were working as I lay upon my bed
I was trying to be patient and remember what you said

Just before the lamps were lighted, just before the children came
While the moon was very quiet, I heard someone call my name

Come up here, my little Bessie, come up here and live with me
Where little children never suffer through the long eternity

In the silent hour of midnight, in the silence, calm and deep
Lying in her Mother's bosom, Little Bessie fell asleep

Now up yonder past the portals that are shining very far
Little Bessie now is tended by her saviour's love and care