

## THE CHILD COMING TO JESUS

**Robert Murray M'Cheyne:**

**SUFFER me to come to Jesus,  
Mother, dear, forbid me not;  
By His blood from hell he frees us;  
Makes us fair without a spot.**

**Suffer me, my earthly father,  
At His pierced feet to fall;  
Why forbid me? help me, rather;  
Jesus is my all in all.**

**Suffer me to run unto Him;  
Gentle sisters, come with me;  
Oh that all I love but knew Him,  
Then my home a heaven would be.**

**Loving playmates, gay and smiling,  
Bid me not forsake the cross;  
Hard to bear is your reviling,  
Yet for Jesus all is dross.**

**Yes, though all the world have chid me,  
Father, mother, sister, friend -  
Jesus never will forbid me!  
Jesus loves me to the end!**

**Gentle Shepherd, on Thy shoulder  
Carry me a sinful lamb;  
Give me faith, and make me bolder  
Till with Thee in heaven I am.**

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