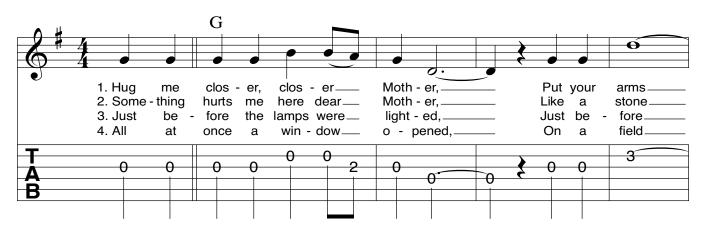
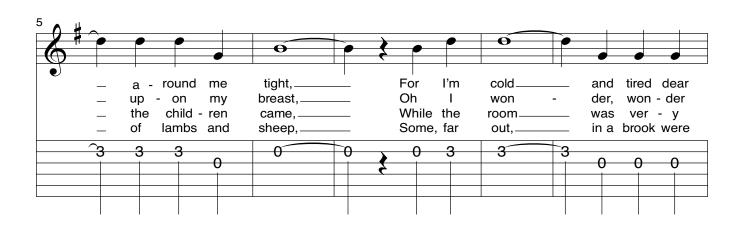
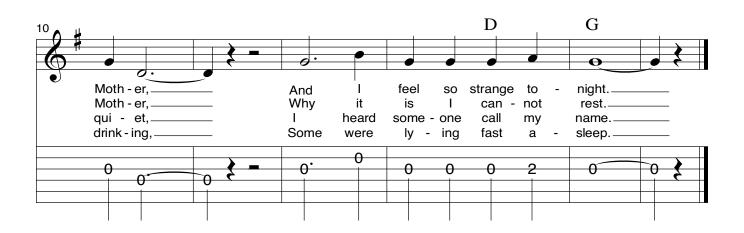
M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7 CD 2-Track 8







G

In a moment I was looking,
On a world so bright and fair,
Which was filled with little children,

D G

And they seemed so happy there.

- 6. They were singing, oh, so sweetly, Sweetest songs I'd ever heard. They were singing sweeter, Mother, Than a darling little bird.
- 7. Come up here little Bessie, Come up here and live with me, Where little children never suffer, Suffer through eternity.
- 8. Then I thought of all you told me, Of that bright and happy land, I was going when you called me, When you came and kissed my hand.
- I felt so sorry when you called me, And from this world I soon must go, Go to sleep and never suffer, Then dear Mother don't be crying so.
- 10. And the mother pressed her closer, To her own dear burning breast, To the heart so near broken, Lay the heart so near its rest.
- 11. At the solemn hour of midnight, In the darkness calm and deep, Lying on her mother's bosom, Little Bessie fell asleep.
- 12. Far up yonder past the portals, That are shining very fair, Little Bessie now is tended, By her Savior's loving care.