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

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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.

9. 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.