

CHILD'S WISH. 7, 6.

Rev. J.R. Hamlin

1. I want to be an an - gel, And with the an - gels stand, A crown up - on my fore - head, A harp with - in my hand.
 2. I nev - er should be wea - ry, Nor ev - er shed a tear, Nor ev - er know a sor - row, Nor ev - er have a fear.

3. I know I'm weak and sin - ful, But Je - sus will for - give; For man - y lit - tle chil - dren Have gone to heav'n to live,
 4. O there I'll be an an - gel, And with the an - gels stand, A crown up - on my fore - head, A harp with - in my hand.

And there be - fore my Sav - ior, So glo - r'ous and so bright, I'll make the sweet - est mu - sic, And praise Him with de - light.
 But bless - ed, pure, and ho - ly, I'll dwell in Je - sus' sight, And with ten thou - sand thou - sands Praise Him with great de - light.

Dear Sav - ior, when I lan - guish, And lay me down to die, Oh, send a shin - ing an - gel To bear me to the sky.
 Right there be - fore my Sav - ior, So glo - r'ous and so bright, I'll join the heav'n - ly mu - sic, And praise Him with de - light.