

**I wonder, when
He comes again,
will herald angels sing?
Will earth be white with
drifted snow or will
the world know spring?**

**I wonder if one star will
shine far brighter than
the rest; will daylight stay
the whole night through?**

**Will songbirds
leave their nests?**

**I'm sure He'll
call His little ones
Together 'round his knee,
because He said in
days gone by, "Suffer
them to come to me."**

**I wonder, when
He comes again,
will I be ready there
to look upon His
loving face and join
with Him in prayer?**

**Each day I'll try
to do His will and
let my light so shine –
that others seeing me
may seek for greater
light divine.**

**Then, when that
blessed day is here,
He'll love me and He'll say
“You've served me well,
my little child; come
unto my arms to stay.”**