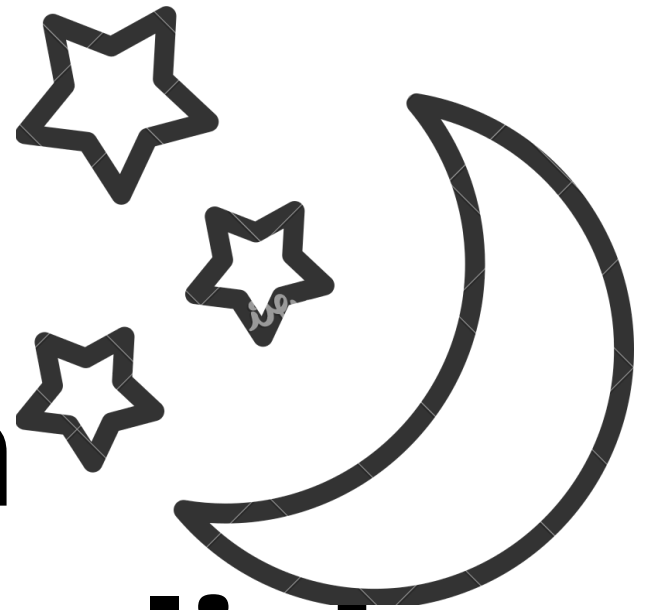


**I wonder,
when He
comes again,**



**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."**

