



**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.**”