

## Come Little Children

Donny Hathaway

Come little children, I'll take thee away  
into a land of enchantment.  
Come little children the time's come to play,  
here in my garden of shadows.

Follow sweet children, I'll show thee the way  
through all the pain and the sorrows.  
Weep not poor children for life is this way  
murdering beauty and passion.

Hush now dear children, it must be this way  
too weary of life and deceptions.  
Rest now my children for soon we'll away  
into the calm and the quite.

Uh Uh Uh..

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into a land of enchantment.  
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here in my garden of shadows.

Uh Uh Uh..