

## Suffer Little Children

Glen Campbell

There's a boy who plays down in the coal yard  
His mother just got her divorce  
And every day he goes a little hungry  
And takes it as a matter of course

Tho' he's never really known a daddy  
He's never had too many toys  
He believes in a heart filled with hope  
Somewhere there's a glimmer of joy

And often I have pondered the question  
In my own way I am but one  
Why must the beautiful children  
Pay for what we have done?

And if anything was ever said or written  
That I hold in my heart to be true  
It is suffer little children, come unto me  
You will all be rewarded and loved  
In the Kingdom with me

Theres a girl who plays down in the ghetto  
They come and put her brother back in jail  
And every day you see her on the sidewalks  
Waitin' on his love in the mail

And tho' she kinda' likes the social worker  
And the Foster family really doesn't mind  
'Cause she believes in a heart filled with hope  
Someone will come forward and be kind

And often I have pondered the question  
Lord in my own way I am but one  
Why must the beautiful children  
Pay for what we have done?

And if anything was ever said or written  
That I hold in my heart to be true  
It is suffer little children to come unto me  
You will all be rewarded and loved  
In the Kingdom with me  
In the Kingdom with me