

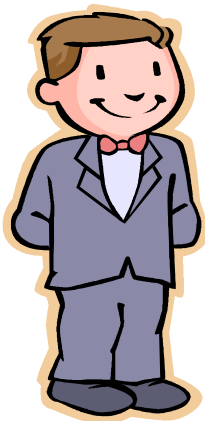
# This Little Child Who Follows Me

A careful teacher I want to be  
A little child follows me  
I do not dare to go astray  
For fear she'll go the self-same way.



I cannot once escape his eyes;  
Whate'er he sees me do, he tries;  
Like me he says he's going to be  
This little child who follows me.

She thinks that I am good and fine  
Believes in every word of mine;  
The base in me she must not see  
The little child who follows me.



I must remember as I go  
Through summer's sun and winter's snow  
I am building, for the years that be  
For that little child who follows me.

Please dear LORD to Thee I pray  
As we journey on our way  
Help my life to reflect of Thee  
To this little child who follows me.

