

Above the Bright Blue Sky
by Albert Midlane

There's a Friend for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

A Friend who never changes

Whose love will never die;

Our earthly friends may fail us,

And change with changing years,

This Friend is always worthy

Of that dear name he bears.

There's a home for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

Where Jesus reigns in glory,

A home of peace and joy;

No home on earth is like it,

Nor can with it compare;

And everyone is happy,

Nor could be happier there

