

Louisiana

Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1835.

B^b Major William Walker, 1835

1. { Come, little children, now we may Par-take a lit-tle morsel, } A little drop of Jesus' blood Can make a feast of union; It is by little steps we move Into a full communion.
For little songs and little ways Adorned a great a-pos-tle. }

2. { A little faith does mighty deeds, Quite past all my recounting; } A little charity and zeal, A little tri-bu-la-tion, Great peace and consolation.
Faith, like a little mustard seed. Can move a lofty mountain. } A little patience makes us feel

3. { A little cross with cheerfulness, A little self-de-ni-al, } The Spirit like a little dove On Jesus once descended; The emblem was intended.
Will serve to make our troubles less, And bear the greatest trial. } To show his meekness and his love,

4. The title of the little Lamb
Unto our Lord was given;
Such was our Savior's little name,
The Lord of earth and heaven.
A little voice that's small and still
Can rule the whole creation,
A little stone the earth shall fill,
And humble every nation.

5. A little zeal supplies the soul,
It doth the heart inspire;
A little spark lights up the whole,
And sets the crowd on fire.
A little union serves to hold
The good and tender hearted;
It's stronger than a chain of gold,
And never can be parted.

6. Come, let us labor here below.
And who can be the straightest;
For in God's kingdom, all must know,
The least shall be the greatest.
O give us, Lord, a little drop
Of heavenly love and union;
O may we never, never stop
Short of a full communion.

A folk hymn (Jackson 1953a, No. 140, with secular folk song roots.
The Sacred Harp, p. 207, 1844 to the present.