

# ABOVE THE BRIGHT BLUE SKY

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.

—Albert Midlane (1825–1909)

