

120. RUN CHILDREN RUN

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

A Sweet Song

1.Run chil - dren run, a ta - ble is pre - par - ing,
2.Run chil - dren run, while an - gels' arms sur - round you,
3.Run chil - dren run, a bright - er day is call - ing,
4.Run chil - dren run, no fire nor foe can hin - der,

Run chil - dren run, a wond' - rous feast to share;
Run chil - dren run, your safe - ty is as - sured;
Run chil - dren run, a dawn - ing so ar - rayed;
Run chil - dren run, be quick - ly on your way;

The night was blind but morn - ing sees more clear - ly,
A cloud by day and fire by night a - round you,
With gold - en streams of heav - en's beau - ty shin - ing,
Leave all the tears and bro - ken dreams be - hind you,

The Lord him - self a - waits your pres - ence there.
To take you to the break - fast of the Lord.
And per - fect joy the proph - e - cies por - trayed.
A thou - sand years of joy be - gins to - day.

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