

O Remember, Little One

Thoughtfully ♩ = 99-114

1. O re - mem - ber, lit - tle one, your Par - ents Di - vine
2. O re - mem - ber, lit - tle one, hea - ven's towns and groves;
3. O re - mem - ber, lit - tle one, at the dawn of days

Held you close in their arms, not long 'ere this time.
Here be - low, do you think we can pic - ture those?
We were there, best of friends, in the wind we'd play.

Yet to - day you are here: mar - vel - ous, a - live,
Is God's sky pink or gray at the close of day?
Then one day, filled with joy, we both took a stand

And your eyes still re - flect heav - en's bright - est light.
Does a sun, warm and fair, pause for snow or rain?
To ac - cept, from our Lord, the great plan for man.

Tell me now, lit - tle one, of that bless - ed place,
 Tell me now, lit - tle one, the hue of the plains.
 On that day, lit - tle one, firm - ly we a - greed

for you make light the veil that locks mem' - ry's gates.
 Sing me bright songs of birds from worlds far a - way.
 by our love, by our faith, that once more we'd meet.

Text: Comité linguistique français, de l'Eglise, 1993, translated by
 Linda Peterson and Martin Pulido
Music: Antonin Dvorak, 1841-1914

Job 38:4-7; Jeremiah 1:4-5
 Acts 17:28