

Daddy, Let's Go!

unknown

*A little girl with shining eyes
Her little face aglow
Said: "Daddy it is almost time
For Sunday School, let's go.
They teach us there of Jesus' love
Of how he died for all
Upon the cruel cross to save
Those who on him will call."
"Oh, no," said daddy, "Not today,
I've worked hard all this week
And I must have one day of rest,
I'm going to the creek.
For there I can relax and rest
And fishing's fine they say.
So run along;
Don't bother me,
We'll go to church someday."
Months and years have passed away,
But daddy hears that plea no more;
"Let's go to Sunday School."
Those childhood days are over.
When life is almost through,
He finds the time to go to church,
But what does daughter do?
She says: "Oh, daddy not today
I stayed up 'most all night,
And I've just got to have some sleep
Besides, I look a fright."
Then daddy lifts a trembling hand
To brush away his tears
As against he hears the pleading voice
Distinctly through the years.
He sees a small girl's shining face
Upturned, with eyes aglow
As she says, "'It's time for Sunday school,
Please, daddy, won't you go?"*

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