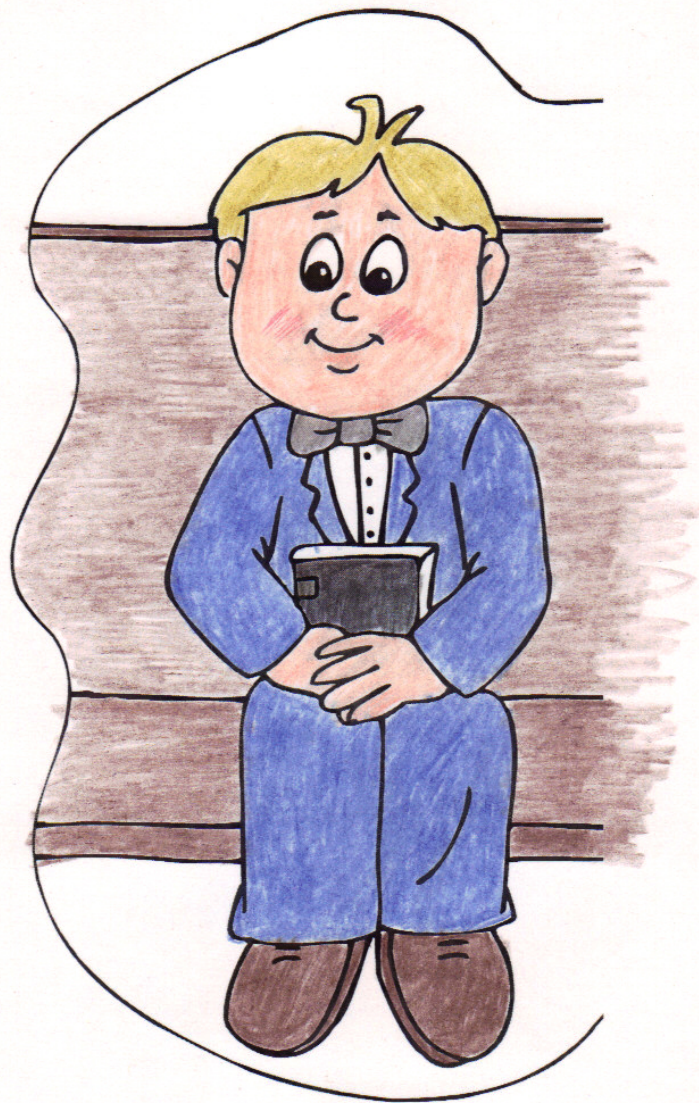


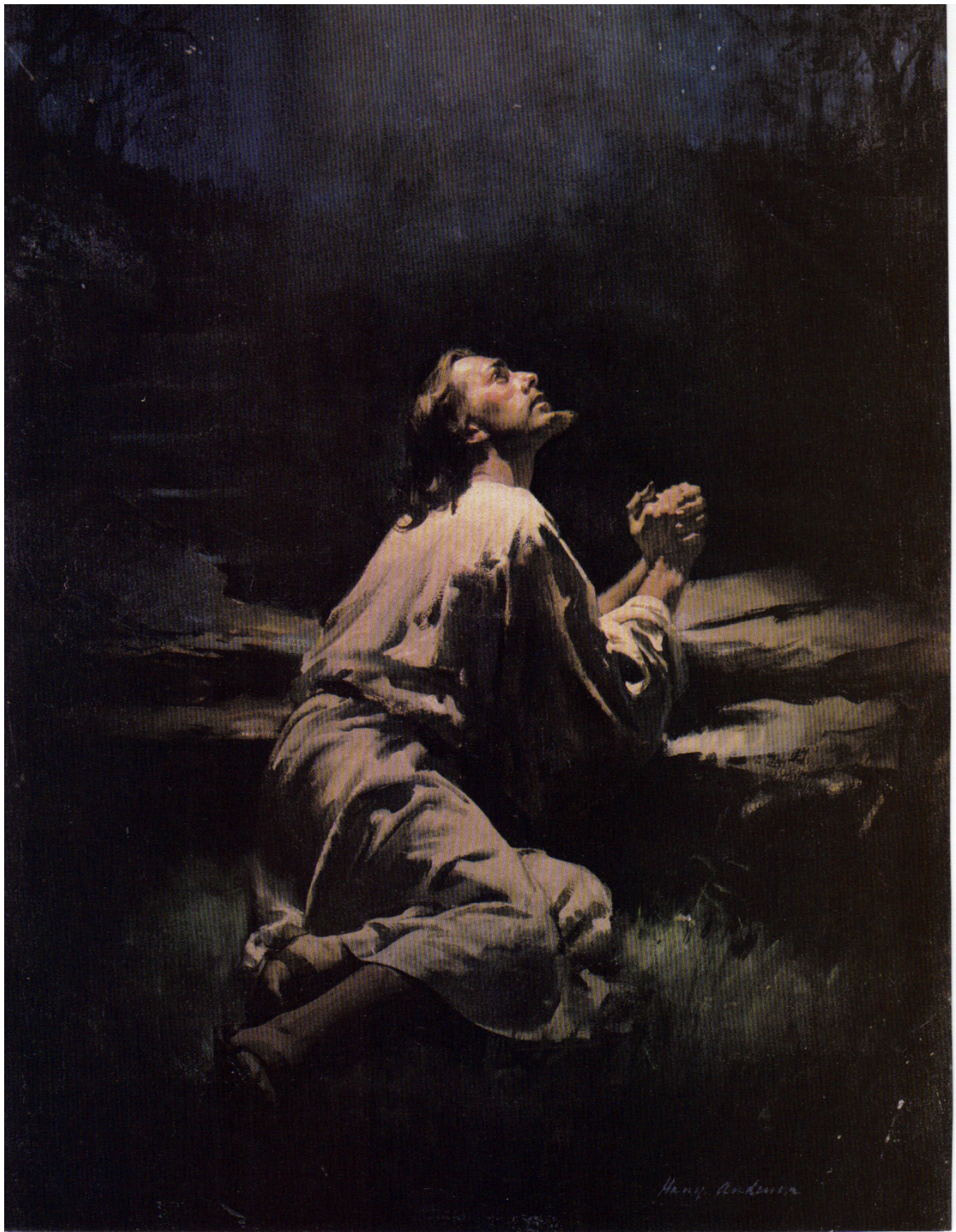
1. It shouldn't be
hard to sit very still



And to think about
Jesus,



his cross on the hill,

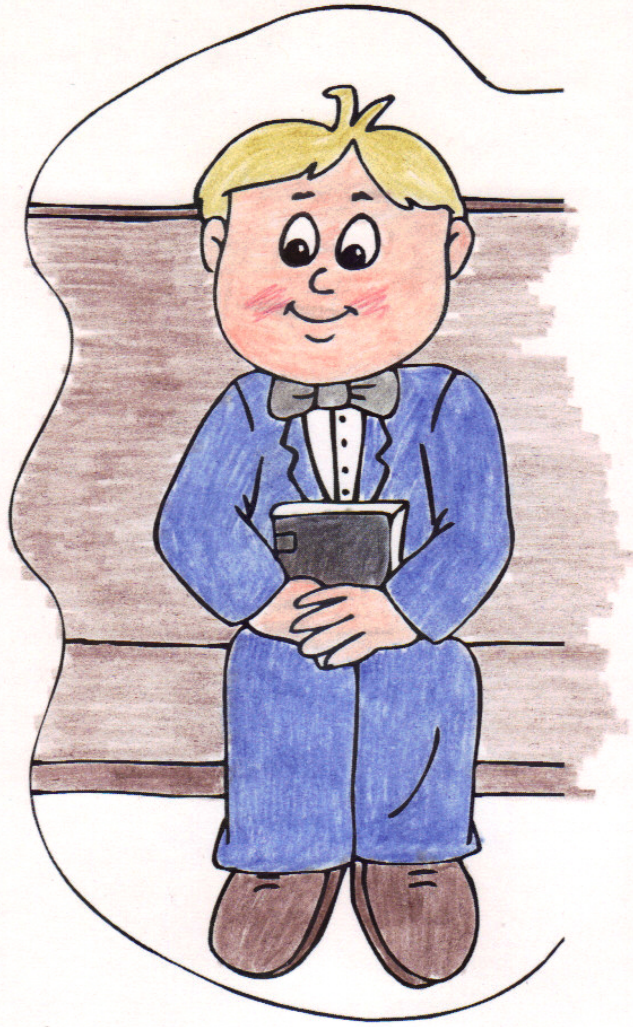


And all that he

suffered

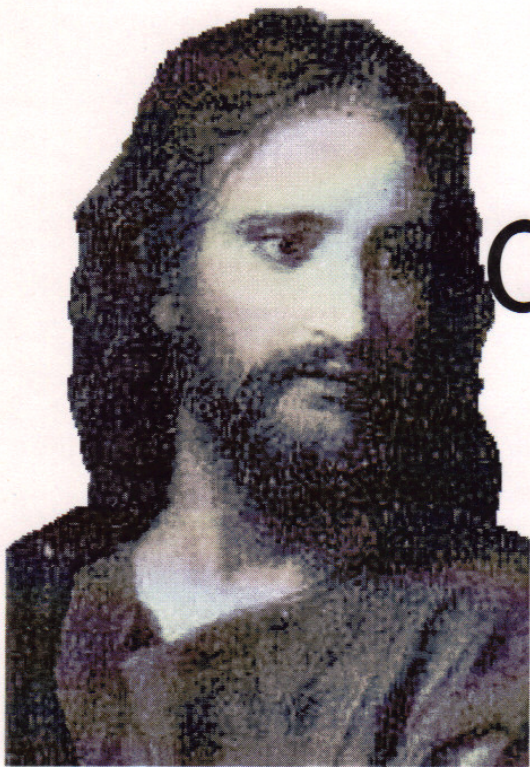
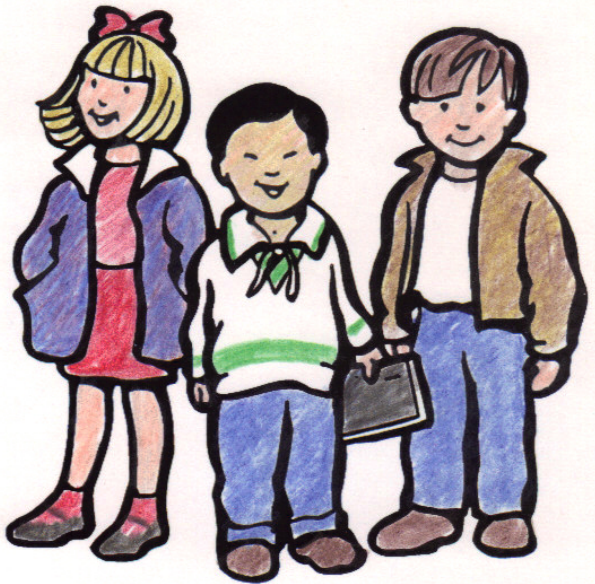
and

did for me;



It shouldn't be hard
to sit quietly.

It shouldn't be
hard, even
though
I am small,



To think
about Jesus,
not hard
at all.

2. I think
of
the miles
he walked
in the
dust,

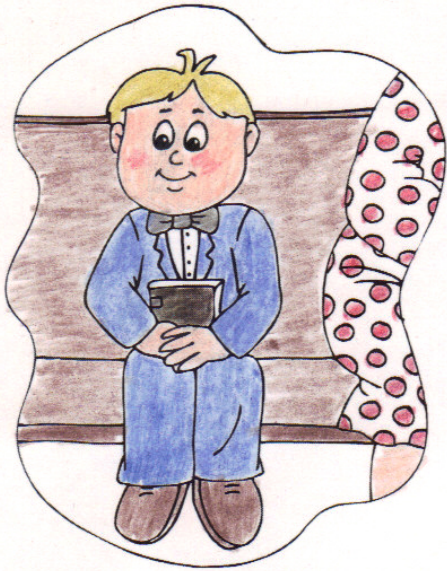


We, like Jesus, can walk the path of service. He brought strength to the limbs of the cripple, sight to the eyes of the blind, hearing to the ears of the deaf, and life to the body of the dead.

And children
he helped
to love
and
to trust;



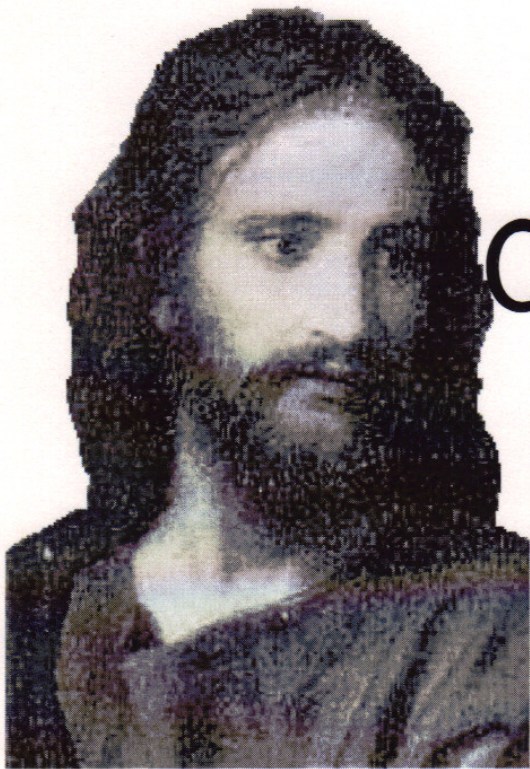
It shouldn't be hard
to sit tall in my
seat,



To listen politely,
to quiet my feet.



It shouldn't be
hard, even
though
I am small,



To think
about Jesus,
not hard
at all.