

Bless The Children
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In all of Hedin's glory, a baby child is born.
Then it's mommy and it's daddy, have a duty to perform.
To show it love and kindness, and care for all its needs.
And try to raise it properly, and hope it will succeed.

some are not so lucky, from the moment they are born.
Unwanted and mistreated, their life is filled with scorn.
Some molested and mistreated, and abused day by day.
Some may think it natural, they know no other way.

Bless the little children, they don't understand, yes they need a helping hand.
So bless the little children if you can.
less the little children, for they don't understand.
So bless the little children if you can.

Neglected by their mother, deserted by their dad.
Always thinking it's their fault, that they did something bad.
others who are homeless, and live out on the street.
With not a change of clothes to wear, or shoes upon their feet.

Some bare the scars of torture, some are blessed with death.
Some are murdered in the womb, before they take a breath.
Many come into this world, with many special needs.
Then we call them Jerry's kids, and forget about our greed.

All The suffering and pain, Is hard to understand.
For we know God could stop it, with one wave of His hand.
But are we not responsible, for things we say and do.
For what you give to others, shall be given unto you.

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