

The Family Of God

George L. Pike Sr.

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1. Je sus — was preach — ing one day, When Ma — ry His
 2. In this world I'm left all a — lone, For sak — en by
 3. O bless — ed Mar — y don't cry, When you think of the

6
 moth — er came by, She sent for her Son, But that ho — ly
 frieds that I love, Be — cause I must bear, your bur — den and
 cross I must bear, Your heart breaks in two, but I do this for

12 Chorus:
 One, An — swered her with this re — ply. I be —
 care, To give — you God's love from a — bove.
 you, That o — — others your bless — ings might share.

17
 long to the fam' — ly of God, I'm no long — er some

2

22

moth - er's dear son,_____ But my Fath - er a - bove, sends you His

28

love, On the wings of a beau ti - ful dove,_____ On the

33

wings of a snow - y white dove,_____ My Fath - er sends you His sweet

39

love,_____ To tell you to - day, to walk in His way, And be -

45

long to the fam' - ly of God..