

# Louisiana

Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1835.

B<sup>b</sup> Major William Walker, 1835

1. { Come, little children, now we may Par-take a lit-tle morsel, } A little drop of Jesus' blood Can make a feast of union; It is by little steps we move Into a full communion.  
For little songs and little ways Adorned a great a-pos-tle. }

2. { A little faith does mighty deeds, Quite past all my recounting; } A little charity and zeal, A little tri-bu-la-tion, Great peace and consolation.  
Faith, like a little mustard seed. Can move a lofty mountain. } A little patience makes us feel

3. { A little cross with cheerfulness, A little self-de-ni-al, } The Spirit like a little dove On Jesus once descended; The emblem was intended.  
Will serve to make our troubles less, And bear the greatest trial. } To show his meekness and his love,

4. The title of the little Lamb  
Unto our Lord was given;  
Such was our Savior's little name,  
The Lord of earth and heaven.  
A little voice that's small and still  
Can rule the whole creation,  
A little stone the earth shall fill,  
And humble every nation.

5. A little zeal supplies the soul,  
It doth the heart inspire;  
A little spark lights up the whole,  
And sets the crowd on fire.  
A little union serves to hold  
The good and tender hearted;  
It's stronger than a chain of gold,  
And never can be parted.

6. Come, let us labor here below.  
And who can be the straightest;  
For in God's kingdom, all must know,  
The least shall be the greatest.  
O give us, Lord, a little drop  
Of heavenly love and union;  
O may we never, never stop  
Short of a full communion.

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A folk hymn (Jackson 1953a, No. 140, with secular folk song roots.  
*The Sacred Harp*, p. 207, 1844 to the present.