

For Luka, so soon from heaven

Little One

Loren Erickson

♩ = 72

mp

Solo

Piano

Lit - tle one, so

6

Solo

Pno.

soon from heav'n, do you re-call your first e - state? Sal - va-tion's plan? The choice at hand? Your

11

Solo

Pno.

steps de-part - ing heav - en's gate? Lit - tle one, your soul did come to

16

Solo

Pno.

earth to prove a se-cond choice. A nar - row path, temp - ta-tion's wrath, So turn to heav'n with

21 *mf*

Solo heart and voice. Lit - tle one, my lit - tle one, Do you know of your e -

Pno. *mf*

26 *mp*

Solo ter - nal worth? Oh lit - tle one, my pre - cious one, know that this is

Pno. *mp*

31 *rit.*

Solo Fa - ther's work.

Pno.

36 $\text{♩} = 68$ *p*

Solo Be - lov - ed one, that be - got - ten Son was giv'n a task so tru - ly borne. A

Pno. *p*

41

Solo *mf* *mp*

gar - den prayer, a gift of love, and raised up-on a tree of scorn! Oh lit - tle one, my

Pno. *mf* *mp*

47 *accel.*

Solo dear - est one, come pon - der on the vic' - try won. The Fa - ther's Son, His will be done, and

Pno.

52 *f* $\text{♩} = 72$

Solo thus sal - va - tion to us comes. Lit - tle one, my dear - est one, do you

Pno. *f*

57 *mf*

Solo know of your e - ter - nal worth? Oh lit - tle one, most pre - cious one,

Pno. *mf*

62 *accel.*

Solo
 know that this is Fa-ther's work.

Pno.

67 *f* *slightly faster* ♩ = 78

Solo
 Lit - tle one, be not a - fraid. The nar - row way to

Pno.

72

Solo
 thee is shown. Thy cov - nants made, thy path is laid, The spi - rit shall make all things known.

Pno.

77

Solo
 Lit - tle one, life's sun - set comes, thy path on earth is at an end. My

Pno.

82

Solo

lit - tle one, well and tru - ly done. Oh, wel - come home, my lit - tle one. Lit - tle

Pno.

87

Solo

one, most pre - cious one, now you know of your e - ter - nal worth! My

Pno.

92

rit.

Solo

lit - tle one, well and tru - ly done. Wel - come home, Oh wel - come home,

ff

Pno.

ff *mf* //

ff *mf* //

97

a tempo ♩ = 72

Solo

mp

Wel - come home, my lit - tle one.

Pno.

mp

mp