

The Crayon Box

1st Verse:

When

GI was just a **D**little child, no
GHigher than your **C**knee, my
GMama bought a **D**box of crayons,
CJust for **G**me. So I
GPicked them up and I **D**opened them
and I
GLooked way down in-**C**side and the
GColors they re-**D**minded me of
CJesus when He **G**died...

Chorus

CRed is the color of the
Gblood that He shed and
DBrown is for the crown of thorns
they
CLaid upon His **G**head.
CBlue is for the royalty with-
Gin Him that dwells and
DYellow's for the Christian
CWho's afraid to **G**tell.

2nd Verse:

So I

GColored, and I **D**colored, till my
GCrayons, they were all **C**gone and
GThough I am much **D**older now my
CMem'ry lingers **G**on. So
GWhen I see a **D**little child, with a
GCrayon box in their **C**hand, I
GTell them all the **D**colors and I
CHope they under-**G**stand:
[Chorus]

3rd Verse:

GAfraid to tell of a **D**Saviour, Who
GDied on Calva-**C**ry, Who
GDied for all the **D**sinners like
CYou and **G**me. He's
GComing back a-**D**gain someday to
GBe our **C**King and the
GColors of the **D**crayon box
CWe will **G**sing:
[Chorus]

Ending:

So

DDon't you be that Christian,
CWho's afraid to **G**tell.