The Crayon Box

1st Verse:
When I was just a little child, no Higher than your knee, my Mama bought a box of crayons, Just for me. So I
Picked them up and I opened them and I
Looked way down in the side and the Colors they reminded me of Jesus when He died…

Chorus
Red is the color of the blood that He shed and Brown is for the crown of thorns they Laid upon His head. Blue is for the royalty within Him that dwells and Yellow’s for the Christian Who’s afraid to tell. 

2nd Verse:
So I Colored, and I colored, till my Crayons, they were all gone and Though I am much older now my Mem’ry lingers on. So When I see a little child, with a Crayon box in their hand, I Tell them all the colors and I Hope they understand:

Chorus

3rd Verse:
Afraid to tell of a Saviour, Who Died on Calvary, Who Died for all the sinners like You and me. He’s Coming back again someday to Be our King and the Colors of the crayon box We will sing:

Chorus

Ending:
So Don’t you be that Christian, Who’s afraid to tell.