

Suffer the Little Children

Buffy Sainte-Marie

Sweet Melissa, I often pray for you
I hope your suffering was brief
I hope the angels that watch over all little children
Came for you and took you someplace beautiful and sweet
Suffer the little children
Dear Melissa, I often think of you
Every time I hold my baby in my arms
I say a prayer for your mama and daddy too
I know they miss you, miss you since you're gone
Suffer the little children at the hands of evil men
No baby dolls, no teddy bears, no lullabies for them
Every mother's nightmare, will it ever end?
Suffer the little children at the hands of evil men
You who done the deed better do some praying too
Better hope that God's forgiving like they say
'Cause somewhere, somebody keeps a list of the evils that men do
And your name's right up there I heard 'em say
Suffer the little children at the hands of evil men
No baby dolls, no teddy bears, no lullabies for them
Every mother's nightmare, will it ever end?
Suffer the little children at the hands of evil men

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