

# Children Go Where I Send Thee

## The Fairfield Four

Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee one by one.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee two by two.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee three by three.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee four by four.  
Four for the Gospel writers.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee five by five.  
Five for the five that couldn't stay alive.  
Four for the Gospel writers.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee six by six.  
Six for the six that didn't get fixed.

Five for the five that couldn't stay alive.  
Four for the Gospel writers.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee seven by seven.  
Seven for the seven that never went to Heaven.  
Six for the six that didn't get fixed.  
Five for the five that couldn't stay alive.  
Four for the Gospel writers.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee eight by eight.  
Eight for the eight the flood couldn't take.  
Seven for the seven that never went to Heaven.  
Six for the six that didn't get fixed.  
Five for the five that couldn't stay alive.  
Four for the Gospel writers.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee nine by nine.  
Nine for the nine that stood in line.  
Eight for the eight the flood couldn't take.  
Seven for the seven that never went to Heaven.  
Six for the six that didn't get fixed.  
Five for the five that couldn't stay alive.  
Four for the Gospel writers.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee ten by ten.

Ten for the Ten Commandments.  
Nine for the nine that stood in line.  
Eight for the eight the flood couldn't take.  
Seven for the seven that never went to Heaven.  
Six for the six that didn't get fixed.  
Five for the five that couldn't stay alive.  
Four for the Gospel writers.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send thee eleven by eleven.  
Eleven for the eleven that went to Heaven.  
Ten for the Ten Commandments.  
Nine for the nine that stood in line.  
Eight for the eight the flood couldn't take.  
Seven for the seven that never went to Heaven.  
Six for the six that didn't get fixed.  
Five for the five that couldn't stay alive.  
Four for the Gospel writers.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.  
Children, go where I send thee.  
How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send thee twelve by twelve.  
Twelve for the twelve disciples.  
Eleven for the eleven that went to Heaven.  
Ten for the Ten Commandments.  
Nine for the nine that stood in line.  
Eight for the eight the flood couldn't take.  
Seven for the seven that never went to Heaven.  
Six for the six that didn't get fixed.  
Five for the five that couldn't stay alive.  
Four for the Gospel writers.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two for Paul and Silas.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.

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