

Primary

By Christy Jepson

My teacher's there to welcome me
When I go to Primary.
My leaders always share a smile.
Friends wave "Hello" across the aisle.
Music fills the room with joy
As songs are sung by girls and boys.
When we sing a reverent song,
I feel the Spirit very strong.
My heart feels happy when I go.
My Savior loves me. This I know.

