

Zacchaeus Was a Wee Little Man

Zacchaeus was a wee, little man, And a wee, little man was he. He climbed up in a sycamore tree, For the Lord he wanted to see.

And as the Savior passed that way, He looked up in the tree, And he said, "Zacchaeus, you come down. For I'm going to your house today. For I'm going to your house today.

Zacchaeus was a wee, little man, And a wee, little man was he. He climbed up in a sycamore tree, For the Lord he wanted to see.

And as the Savior passed that way, He looked up in the tree, And he said, "Zacchaeus, you come down. For I'm going to your house today. For I'm going to your house today.

Zacchaeus was a wee, little man, But a happy man was he. For he has seen the Lord that day