Freckles The Clown

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Buddy Davis

Freckles worked for the circus but he was so sad
He clothes were baggy and his shoes were big
His child led Freckles to the sinners prayer based
Tears of joy streamed from Freckle's eyes
And

always wore a painted frown
He even painted tears u-
Nose was red and round
No one could cheer him or
On John three sixteen
Freckles believed in Jesus under
A way his frown
Witnessed and a

pon his face Freckles was a sad old clown
His One day performing for the
Make him smile Freckles was a sad old clown
The big top (He) penned in the center ring
Oh (the)
Lost friend's saved Freckles is a brand new clown
Now when he performs he

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Cir - cus fans from the crowd a child came down
With the
Jokes and laughs It is a happy sound
Should the
love of Jesus in his tender heart He witnessed to the sad old clown

The circus travel to your home town Go(meet)Freckles the happy clown