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I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

Sweet Story. Irregular

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841

Greek folk song  
 Arr. by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859  
 Harmonized by WINFRED DOUGLAS, 1918

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,  
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,  
 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go,  
 4. But thou - sands and thou - sands who wan - der and fall,  
 5. I long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time,

When Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He  
 That His arm had been thrown a - round me, And that  
 And ask for a share in His love; And  
 Nev - er heard of that heav - en - ly home; I  
 The sweet - est and bright - est and best, When the

called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,  
 I might have seen His kind look when He said,  
 if I thus ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,  
 wish they could know there is room for them all,  
 dear lit - tle chil - dren of ev - er - y clime

I should like to have been with them then.  
 "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
 I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.  
 And that Je - sus has bid them to come.  
 Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.