

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

Jemima Thompson Luke, 1841

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1859

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. I think, when I read that sweet stor - y of old, When
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
 3. Yet still to His foot stool in prayer I may go; And His
 4. But thous - ands and thou - ands who wan - der and fall, Ne -
 5. In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare
 6. I long for the joy of that glor - i - ous time, The

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He
 arms had been thrown a - round me, And that
 ask for a share in His love; A - nd
 - ver heard of that hea - ven - ly home; I
 For all who are washed and for - given; And
 sweet - est and bright - est and best, When the

called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold, I should
 I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the
 if I thus ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low, I shall
 wish they could know there is room for them all, And that
 m - any dear child - ren shall be with Him there, For "of
 dear lit - tle child - ren of ev - e - ry clime Sha - ll

like to have been with them then.
 lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 see Him and hear Him a - bove.
 Je - sus has bid them to come.
 such is the king - dom of heaven."
 crowd to His arms and be blest.