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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.