

# The Sweet Olden Story

Marion Sylvester Kerby, 1891

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♩=100

1. I have read of the sweet old - en sto-ry, Of the fair, hap - py E - den a-  
2. I have read of the clear spark-ling riv-er, Burst-ing out 'neath the great throne of  
3. I have read how the banks of that riv-er By the saints and the an - gels are

- bove; Of the beau - ti - ful man - sions of glo-ry, In the bright gold-en ci - ty of  
God; How its sweet wa - ters glide on for - ev - er, Mak - ing glad all the host of the  
trod; How their glor - i - ous an - thems for - ev - er Swell the praise of our Sav - ior and

## Refrain

love. Oh, the sweet old-en sto - ry Of the fair, hap - py E - den a -  
Lord. Oh, the sweet sto - ry dear, Of the fair, hap - py  
God.

- bove; Of the beau - ti - ful man - sions of glo-ry, In the bright gold-en ci - ty of love.  
E - den a - bove;