

# 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  
 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 called lit - tle chil - dren as  
 arms had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind  
 ask for a share in His love; A - nd if I thus ear - nest - ly  
 - ver heard of that hea - ven - ly home; I wish they could know there is  
 For all who are washed and for - given; And m - any dear child - ren shall  
 sweet - est and bright - est and best, When the dear lit - tle child - ren of

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.  
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.  
 room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come.  
 be with Him there, For "of such is the king - dom of heaven."  
 ev - e - ry clime Sha - ll crowd to His arms and be blest.