

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

*Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not:
for to such belongeth the kingdom of God. - Lk. 18:16*

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Jemima Luke, 1841

Arr. William B. Bradbury, 1859

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 pray'r I may go,

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 —

called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
I might have seen His kind look when He said,
If I now earn - est - ly seek Him be - low,

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.