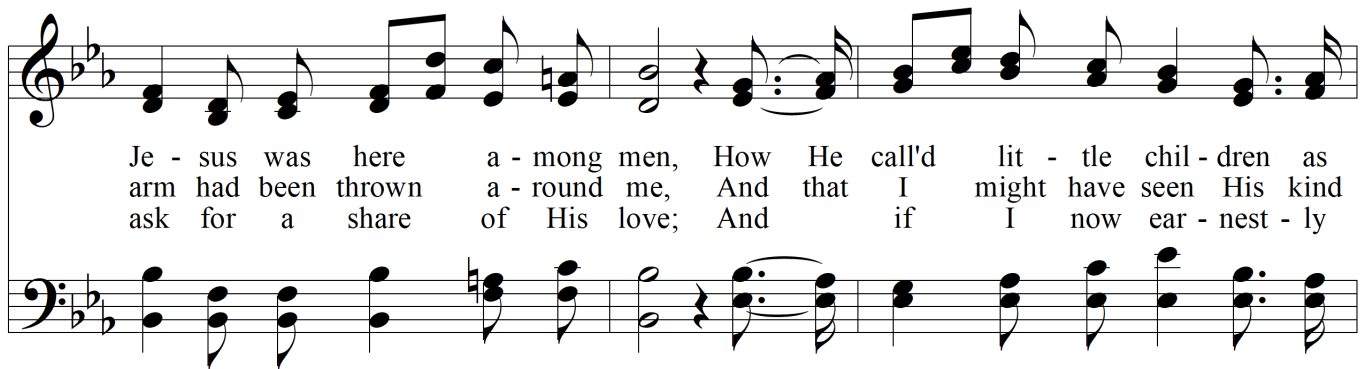


# I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story

SWEET STORY 11.8.11.9. Irregular.



1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When  
2. I wish that His hands had been plac'd on my head, That His  
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go, And



Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren as  
arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind  
ask for a share of His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly



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.