

I Think When I Read

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arms had been
 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a
 4. But thou - sands, and thou - sands, who wan - der and fall, Nev - er heard of that
 5. I long for that bless - ed and glo - ri - ous time, The fair - est, and

here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
 thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind looks when He said,
 share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,
 heav - en - ly home; I wish they could know there is room for them all,
 bright - est, and best; When the dear lit - tle chil - dren of ev - er - y clime,

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I should like to have been with Him then.	I should like to have
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me,"	"Let the lit - tle ones
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove,	I shall see Him and
And that Je - sus had bid them to come,	And that Je - sus had
Shall come to His arms and be blest,	Shall come to His

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been with Him then,	I should like to have been with Him then;
come un - to me,"	"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me;"
hear Him a - bove,	I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove;
bid them to come,	And that Je - sus had bid them to come;
arms and be blest,	Shall come to His arms and be blest;

Words: Mrs. J. M. Luke
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