I Think When I Read

Words: Mrs. Jemima Luke
Music: J. C. Englebrecht

1. I think when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was
here among men, How He called little children as lambs to His
fold, I should like to have been with them then.

2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, His arms had been
thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He
low, I shall see Him and hear Him above.

3. Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go, And ask for a
share in His love; And if I now earnestly seek Him be-
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

Chorus
I should like to have been with them then,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him above,
I Think When I Read

How He called little children as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,

I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the little ones come unto Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him above.