That Sweet Story Of Old

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. 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 below, I shall see Him and hear Him above.

I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His

Words: Mrs. Jemima Luke
Music: Old Melody

PDHymns.com
That Sweet Story Of Old

arms had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind
all who are washed and for-giv'n; And man-y dear chil-dren are

look when He said, "Let the lit-tle ones come un-to Me."
gath-er-ing there, "For of such is the king-dom of Heav'n."