I love to hear the story Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory Came down on earth to dwell.
I am both weak and sinful, But this I surely know,
The Lord came down to save me, Because He loved me so.

2. I know my blessed Savior Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy His little ones might be,
And if I try to follow His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me, Because He loves me so.

3. To sing His love and mercy, My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And tho' I cannot see Him, I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised That even I may go,
To sing among His angels, Because He loves me so.

Words: Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller (1867)
Music: Cyril Bowdler

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