I Love To Hear The Story

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

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.

II.
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.

III.
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.

D. C. I love to hear the story Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory Came down on earth to dwell. Amen.

D. C.

sing after last verse