I Think When I Read

Words: Mrs. Jemima Thompson Luke (1813-1906), 1841
Music: John Henry Cornell (1828-1824), 1871

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.

2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
   And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the little ones come unto Me."

3. Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
   And seek Him below, I shall see Him and hear Him above.

4. In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
   For room for them all, And that Jesus has bid them to come.

5. But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
   Never be with Him there, For "of such is the kingdom of heav'n."