

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

Words: Jemima Luke

Music: Leah Ashton Lloyd

1.I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When —
 2.I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his

Je - sus was here a - mong men, — How he called lit - tle chil - dren like
 arms had been thrown a - round me, — That — I might have seen his kind

lambs to his fold; I should like to have been with him then. —
 look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me." —