

**I Think When I Read That Sweet Story Of Old**

SA #:794

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Topic:Dedication Of Children

Tunes:I Think When I Read

Meter:11.8.11.8.D.

## Verse 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.  
I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,  
That his arm had been thrown around me,  
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said:  
Let the little ones come unto me!

## Verse 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,  
In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare  
For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

## Verse 3

But thousands and thousands who wander and fall  
Never heard of that heavenly home;  
I should like them to know there is room for them all,  
And that Jesus has bid them to come.  
I long for the joys of that glorious time,  
The sweetest and brightest and best,  
When the dear little children of every clime  
Shall crowd to his arms and be blessed.