

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
 2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me,
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweet - est songs I'll raise,

How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell;
 To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
 And tho' I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;

I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
 And I should try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low;
 For He has kind - ly prom - ised That I shall sure - ly go

The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.
 He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loved me so.
 To sing with His re - deemed ones, Be - cause He loved me so.