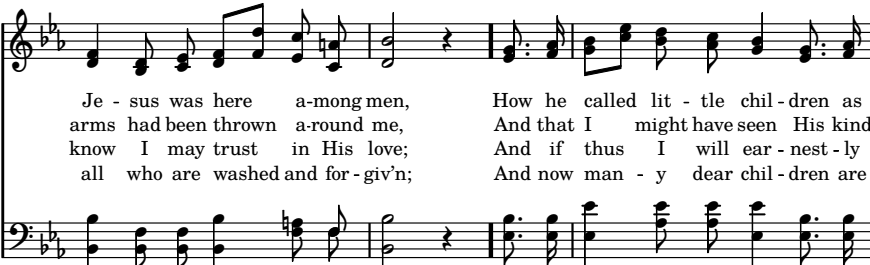
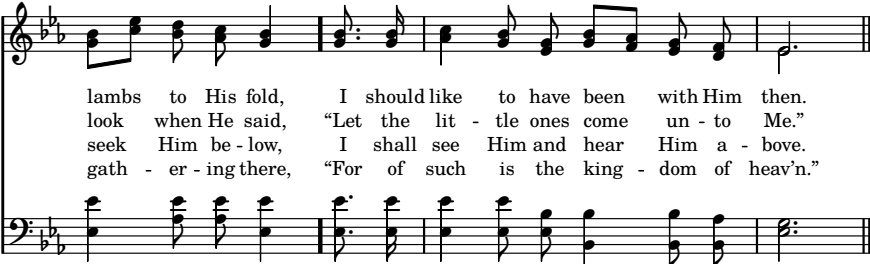




1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, His
 3. Yet still to His pres - ence in prayer I may go, I
 4. A beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre-pare For



Je - sus was here a-mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as
 arms had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind
 know I may trust in His love; And if thus I will ear - nest - ly
 all who are washed and for-giv'n; And now man - y dear chil - dren are



lams 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."
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
 gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king - dom of heav'n."

Alternate tune: No. 25.