

Emily H. Miller

G. F. Root



1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell, How once the King of
 2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me, To show how pure and
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweetest songs I'll raise, And tho' I can - not



Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell; I am both weak and sin - ful, But
 ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be; And I should try to fol - low His
 see Him, I know He bears my praise; For He has kind - ly prom - ised That



this I sure - ly know; The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.
 footsteps here be - low; He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loved me so.
 I shall sure - ly go To sing with His re - deemed ones, Be - cause He loved me so.

