

# I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

*Lovingly* ♩. = 42-46 (Conduct two beats to a measure.)

G C G

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

C (A7) D7

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he  
 arms had been thrown a - round me, That

G (G7) C G

called lit - tle chil - dren like lambs to his fold; I should  
 I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the

C G D7 G

like - to have been with him then,  
 lit - tle ones come un - to me."

Words: Jemima Luke, 1813-1906  
 Music: Leah Ashton Lloyd, 1894-1965

3 Nephi 17:21-23  
 Luke 18:16