

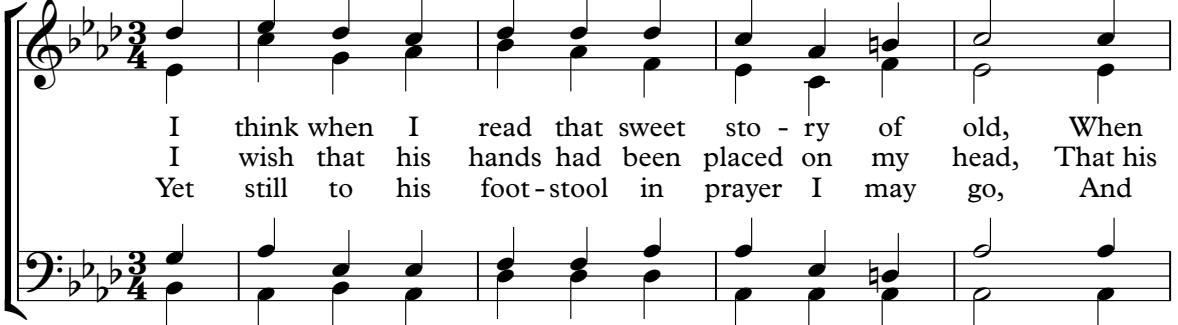
I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

(TTBB in A-flat)

words by Jemima Luke, 1813-1906
music by Leah Ashton Lloyd, 1894-1965


Arr. Mark A. Martin

TENOR LEAD

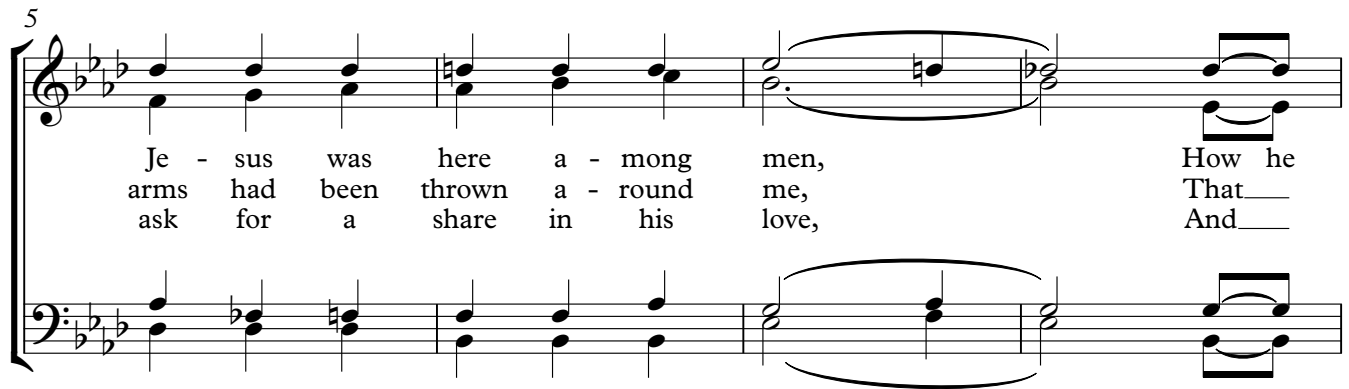


I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his
Yet still to his foot - stool in prayer I may go, And

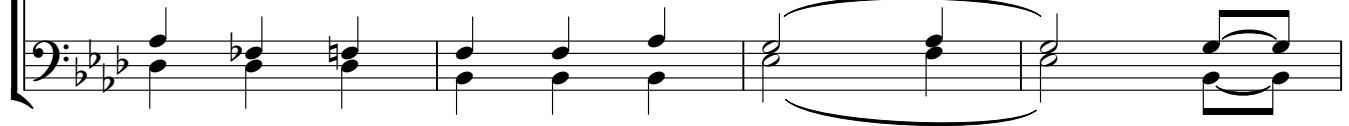
BARITONE BASS



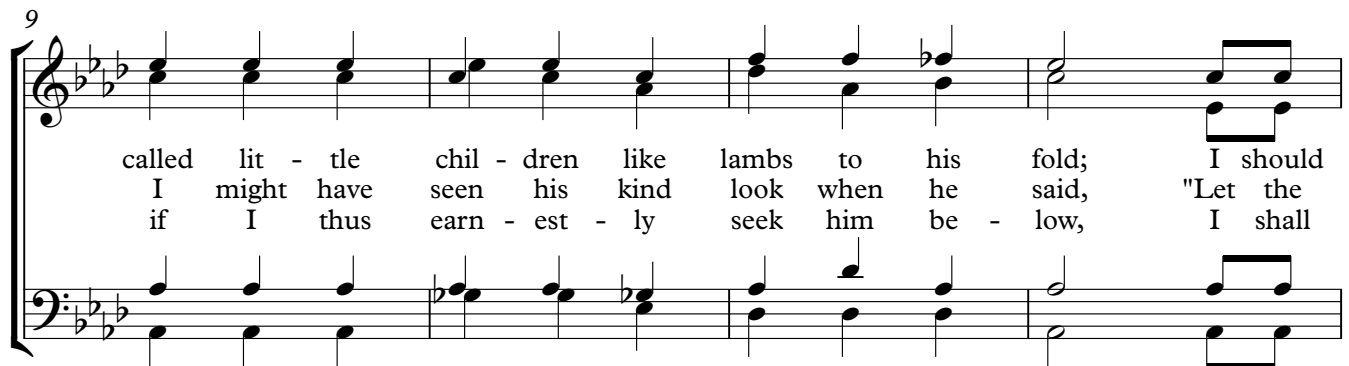
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Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he
arms had been thrown a - round me, That
ask for a share in his love, And



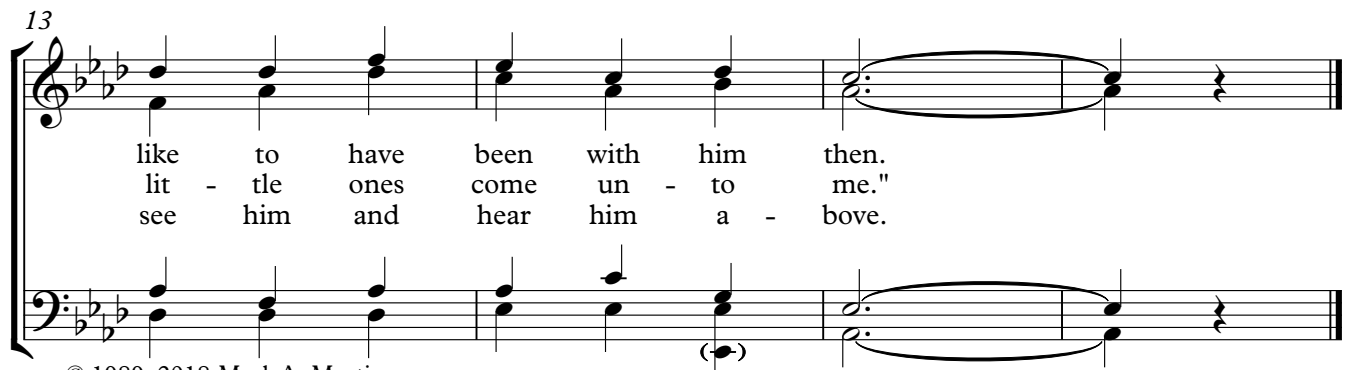
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called lit - tle chil - dren like lambs to his fold; I should
I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the
if I thus earn - est - ly seek him be - low, I shall



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like to have been with him then.
lit - tle ones come un - to me."
see him and hear him a - bove."

