

THE SWEET STORY OF OLD.

(Mrs Luke.)

Music by
MAUDE V. WHITE.

Allegretto.

I think, when I hear the sweet sto - ry of old, How when
I think, when I hear the sweet sto - ry of old, How when

poco rall. a tempo

Je - sus was here a - mong men, — He took lit - tle chil - dren like
Je - sus was here a - mong men, — He took lit - tle chil - dren like

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then. — I
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then. — I

(H. 735)

This song can be sung as a Solo by omitting the second line.

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wish that His hands had been laid on my head, That His

wish that His hands had been laid on my head, That His

arms had been thrown a - round me, ——— And that

arms had been thrown a - round me, ——— And that

Slowly.
(like a chaunt)

I had heard His kind voice when He said "Let the

I had heard His kind voice when He said "Let the

Slowly.

Divide the voices.

rall.

3

a tempo

lit - tle ones come un - to me"

lit - tle ones come un - to me"

But
a tempo

But

rall.

a tempo

still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And

still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And

poco rall.

ask for a share of His love ——— And

poco rall.

ask for a share of His love ——— And

a tempo

if I thus ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low, I shall

if I thus ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low, I shall

a tempo

see Him and hear Him a - bove, ——— In that

see Him and hear Him a - bove, ——— In that

beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare For

beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare For

those whose sins are for - giv'n, And

those whose sins are for - giv'n, And

(like a chaunt)
slowly
p

ma - ny dear chil - dren are gath - er - ed there "For of

ma - ny dear chil - dren are gath - er - ed there "For of

Divide the voices.

such is the King - dom of Hea - - - ven"

such is the King - dom of Hea - - - ven"