6. I long for the joy of that glorious time, The
thousands and thousands who wander and fall, And

5. In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
Jesus was among men, How He

4. But thousands and thousands who wander and fall, Ne-
For all who are washed and forgiven; And

3. Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go; And
arms had been thrown around me, And that

2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
ask for a share in His love; And

1. I think, when I read that sweet story of old, When
called little children as lambs to His fold, I should

Jemima Thompson Luke, 1841
William Batchelder Bradbury, 1859