

# I love to think, though I am young

English Traditional Melody

Newbury  
CM

**I love to think, though I am young,  
My Saviour was a child;  
That Jesus walked this earth along,  
With feet all undefiled.**

**He kept His Father's word of truth,  
As I am taught to do;  
And while He walked the paths of youth,  
He walked in wisdom too.**

**I love to think that He who spake  
And made the blind to see,  
And called the sleeping dead to wake,  
Was once a child like me.**

**That He who wore the thorny crown,  
And tasted death's despair,  
Had a kind mother like my own,  
And knew her love and care.**

**I know 'twas all for love of me  
That He became a child,  
And left the heavens, so fair to see,  
And trod earth's pathway wild.**

**Then, Saviour, who wast once a child,  
A child may come to Thee;  
And O in all Thy mercy mild,  
Dear Saviour, come to me!**

Edwin Paxton Hood