

The Sweet Olden Story

M. S. Kerby, 1891

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. I have read of the sweet old - en sto - ry, Of the fair, hap - py E - den a -
 2. I have read of the clear spark - ling riv - er, Burst - ing out 'neath the great throne of
 3. I have read how the banks of that riv - er By the saints and the an - gels are

- bove; Of the beau - ti - ful man - sions of glo - ry, In the bright gold - en ci - ty of
 God; How its sweet wa - ters glide on for - ev - er, Mak - ing glad all the host of the
 trod; How their glor - i - ous an - thems for - ev - er Swell the praise of our Sav - ior and

Refrain

love. Oh, the sweet old - en sto - ry Of the fair, hap - py E - den a -
 Lord. Oh, the sweet sto - ry dear, Of the fair, hap - py
 God.

- bove; Of the beau - ti - ful man - sions of glo - ry, In the bright gold - en ci - ty of love.
 E - den a - bove;