

TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word.

Tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.

Tell how the angels in chorus . . . sang as they welcomed His birth,

“Glory to God in the highest! Peace and good tidings to earth.”

(refrain)

Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word.

Tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.

I love to tell the Story . . . ‘Twill be my theme in Glory

To tell the Old, Old Story . . . of Jesus and His Love

(refrain)

Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, writhing in anguish and pain

Tell of the grave where they laid Him, tell how He liveth again.

Love in that story so tender, clearer than ever I see.

Stay, let me weep while you whisper, love paid the ransom for me.

(refrain)