Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

1. Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear;  
   Things I would ask Him to tell me if He were here;  
   way-side, tales of the sea,  
   kind-ness, deeds full of grace,  
   me.

2. First let me hear how the children stood round His knee, 
   And I shall fancy His blessing resting on me; 
   makers, read-y and kind, 
   Chid-ed the bil-lows, and hushed the wind. 
   face.

3. Tell me, in accents of wonder, how rolled the sea, 
   Toss-ing the boat in a temp-est on Gal-i-lee; 
   her-alds, yes, I would sing Loud-est ho-san-nas, “Je-sus is King!” 
   bright ones, so that they be Stor-ies of Je-sus, tell them to 
   sing.

4. Into the city I’d follow the children’s band, 
   And how the bright ones, so that they be Stor-ies of Je-sus, tell them to 
   Wav-ing a branch of the palm tree high in my hand. One of His 
   bright ones, so that they be Stor-ies of Je-sus, tell them to 
   Wav-ing a branch of the palm tree high in my hand. One of His 
   bright ones, so that they be Stor-ies of Je-sus, tell them to 

5. Show me that scene in the garden, of bitter pain. 
   Show me the cross where my Savior for me was slain. Sad ones or 
   Maker, read-y and kind, Chid-ed the bil-lows, and hushed the wind. 
   researchers, yes, I would sing Loud-est ho-san-nas, “Je-sus is King!” 
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