I Love to Tell the Story

1. I love to tell the story of un-seen things above,
   Of Jesus and his glory,
   Seem than all the gold-den fan-cies of Je-sus and his life,
   Peat what seems, each time I tell it,
   best seem hun-ge-ring
   and thistling
to
   hear it like the
   love. I love to tell the story, be-cause I know his,
   sweet. I love to tell the story, it did so much for
   rest. And when, in scenes of
glory, I sing the new, new
   true; it sa-tis-fies my long-ings
   as noth-ing else can
   me; and that is just the re-as-on
   I tell it now to
   heard the mes-sage of sal-
   va-tion from God's own ho-
   by
   song, 'twill be the old, old
   sto-ry that I have loved so

Refrain

do.
thee.
Word. I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in
long.

glory, to tell the old, old

story of Je-sus and his love.