Tell Me the Story of Jesus

1. Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart ev'ry word;
   Tell how the angels, in Sweet-est that e-ver washeard.

2. Fasting alone in the desert, Tell of the days that are past;
   Tell how tri-um-phant at last. Tell how the years of His
   Yet was tri-um-phant at last. Tell of the years of His
   Sweet-est that e-ver washeard.

3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in anguish and
   Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Word; Tell me the story most pre-cious,
   How for our sins He was temp-ted, Word; Tell me the story most pre-cious,

Fine

Sweet-est that e-ver washeard. Tell how the an-gels, in
Yet was tri-um-phant at last. Tell of the years of His
Tell how He liv-eth a-gain. Love in that story so

Chorus, Sang as they wel-comed His birth,

Labor, Tell of the sor-row He bore,

Ten-der, Clea-rer than e-ver I see:

"Glo-ry to God in the high-est!
He was des-pised and af-flic-ted,

Stay, let me weep while you whis-per,

Peace and good ti-dings to earth." Home-less, re-ject-ed, and poor.

Love paid the ran-som for me.