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 chorus,
   Peace and good tidings to earth.

2. Telling a lone in the desert,
   Tell of the days that are past;
   Tell how the years of His labor,
   Home less, rejected, and poor:

3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him,
   How for our sins He was
   Love in that story so tender,
   Love paid the ransom for me,

Fine

Write on my heart ev'ry word;
Tell me the story most
precious,
Sweet est that ever was heard.

Tell me the story most
Tell of the grave where they
pre cious,
Sweet est that ever was heard.

Tell of the years of His labor,
Tell of the sor row He
Tell how the angels, in chorus,
Sang as they wel comed His

Love in that story so tender,
Clea rer than ever I
"Glo ry to God in the high est!
See:
Stay, let me weep while you whisper,

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