P.P. Bilhorn



O tell me more of Christ, my Saviour, On this glad theme dwell o'er and o'er; His boundless grace, his saving favor, His precious name, O tell me more!

Refrain:

O tell me more!
So much I need His pow'r to keep,
His hand to lead;
O tell me more of him I love,
Until I see his face above.

O tell me more of love's sweet story, If you would cheer and comfort me; How Jesus wept, the King of glory, Those tender tears of sympathy. O tell me more! How waves of sorrow Shall hear his voice say, 'Peace, be still;' How after night, bright dawns the morrow, To those who trust his blessed will.

Refrain

O tell me more! And I, repeating The happy news, shall spread the joy; Come, blessed Lord, thy work completing, Till songs of praise our lips employ.

Refrain

E.E. Hewitt

Refrain