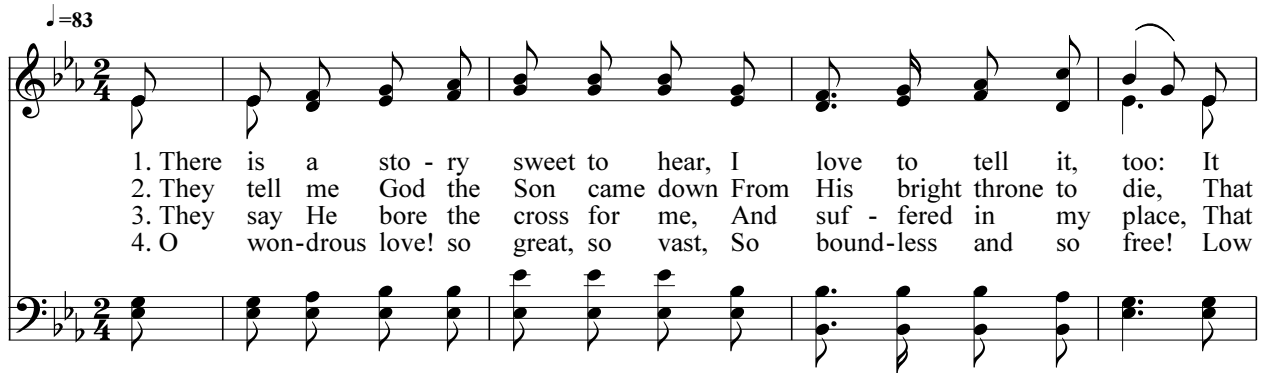


# Old, Yet Ever New

William Asbury Williams, 1883

William Asbury Williams

♩=83



1. There is a sto - ry sweet to hear, I love to tell it, too: It  
2. They tell me God the Son came down From His bright throne to die, That  
3. They say He bore the cross for me, And suf - fered in my place, That  
4. O won-drous love! so great, so vast, So bound-less and so free! Low

*Refrain*



fills my heart with hope and cheer, 'Tis old, yet ev - er new.  
I might wear a star - ry crown, And dwell with Him on high. 'Tis old yet  
I might al - ways hap - py be, And ran - somed by His grace. 'Tis old,  
at Thy feet my all I cast; I co - vet on - ly Thee.



ev - er new; 'Tis old yet ev - er new; I know, I feel it's true: 'Tis  
'Tis old, I know,



old but ev - er new.