

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

(7. 6. 7. 6. D. with Refrain)

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1. Tell me the old, old sto-ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slowly, That I may take it in— That won - der - ful re -
 3. Tell me the same old sto-ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's empty

glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry simply, As
 demption, God's rem-e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft-en, For
 glo - ry Is cost-ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glo-ry Is

to a lit-tle child, For I am weak and wear-y, And help-less and de - filed.
 I for-get so soon; The ear-ly dew of morning Has passed a - way at noon.
 dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: Christ Je - sus makes thee whole.

REFRAIN
 Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.