



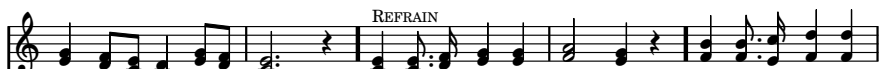
1. Tell me the old, old sto-ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slowly, That I may take it in - That won - der - ful re -
 3. Tell me the same old sto-ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's empty



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



As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wear - y, And
 For I for - get so soon; The ear - ly dew of morn - ing Has
 Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: Christ



help-less and de - filed.
 passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old
 Je - sus makes thee whole.



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

