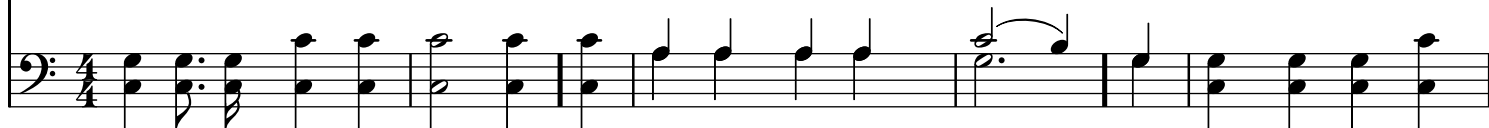




1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won - der - ful re -
 3. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's emp - ty



glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry simply, As to a lit - tle
 demp - tion, God's reme - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so
 glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawning on my



child, For I am weak and wear - y, And help - less and de - filed.
 soon; The ear - ly dew of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old
 soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: Christ Je - sus makes thee whole.



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

