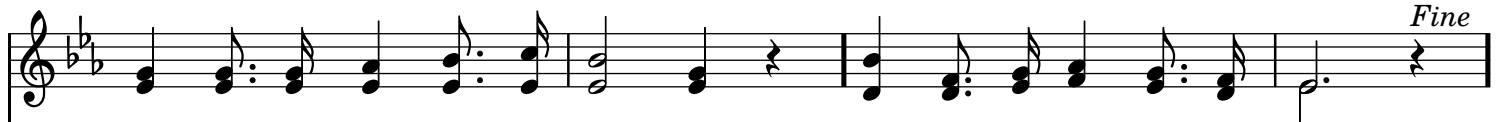




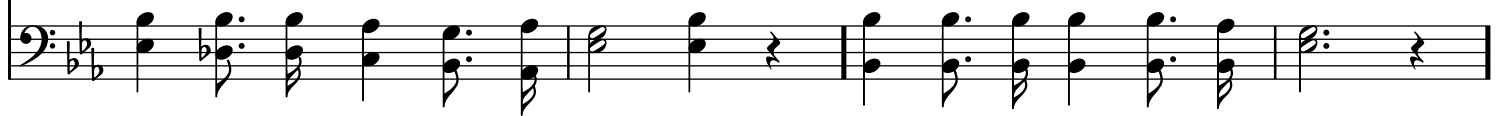
1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word!
 2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Thus was His ser - vice be - gun;
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Suf - f'ring in sor - row and pain;



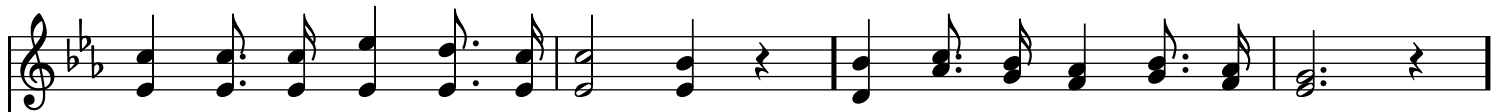
REFRAIN *Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word,*



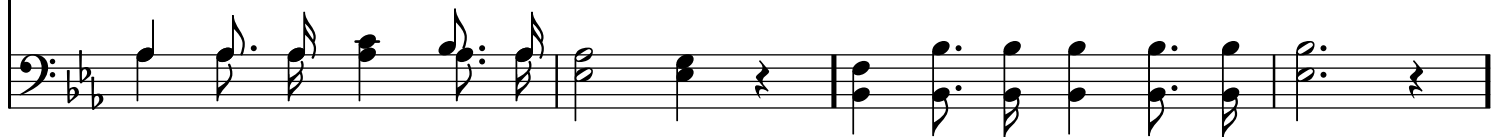
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;
 Tell how thro' faith and o - be - dience Vic - tory o'er Sa - tan He won.
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him; Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.



Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Spoke as they wel - comed His birth:
 Tell of the years of His la - bors, Tell of the sor - rows He bore;
 Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est; Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
 He was despised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.
 This is the sto - ry most pre - cious— Love paid the ran - som for me.

