

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

Verse 1

I love to tell the story,
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love;
I love to tell the story
Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else can do.

Chorus

I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

Verse 2

I love to tell the story:
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all my golden dreams;
I love to tell the story:
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

Chorus

I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

Verse 3

I love to tell the story:
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet;
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy Word.

Chorus

I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

Verse 4

I love to tell the story,
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest;
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.

Chorus

I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.