TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

Verse 1

Tell me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

Chorus

Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, Of Jesus and His love.

Verse 2

Tell me the story slowly,

That I may take it in

That wonderful redemption,

God's remedy for sin.

Tell me the story often,

For I forget so soon;

The early dew of morning

Has passed away at noon.

Chorus

Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, Of Jesus and His love.

Verse 3

Tell me the same old story
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

Chorus

Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, Of Jesus and His love.