

TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

Verse 1

Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart every word;
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard;
Tell how the an-gels, in chorus,
Sang as they welcomed His birth:
"Glory to God in the highest!
Peace and good tidings on earth.

Chorus

Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart every word:
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.

Verse 2

Fasting alone in the desert,
Tell of the days that are passed,
How for our sins He was tempted,
Yet was triumphant at last;
Tell of the years of His labor,
Tell of the sorrow He bore,
He was despised and afflict-ed,
Homeless, rejected and poor:

Chorus

Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart every word:
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.

Verse 3

Tell of the cross where they nailed Him,
Writhing in anguish and pain;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him,
Tell how He liveth a-gain.
Love, in that story so tender,
Clearer than ever I see;
Stay, let me weep while you whisper,
"Love paid the ransom for me. "

Chorus

Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart every word:
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.