Tell It Again

A home missionary visited a dying boy in a gipsy tent. Bending over him he said: "God so loved the world that He gave His only Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." The dying boy heard, and whispered: "Nobody ever told me."

1. In - to the tent where a gip - sy boy lay, Dying a - lone.
2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me.
3. Bend - ing, we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en - tered the valley of death; "God sent His Son!" who - so - tered the good tid - ings of joy? Need I not perish?
4. Smil - ing he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad that for me he was sent! "Whis - pered, while low sank the car - ried said he: "No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!"
   hand will He hold? - "No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told!"
   ever!" said He; "Then I am sure that He sent Him for me!"
   sun in the west: "Lord, I be - lieve! tell it now to the rest!"

Chorus

Tell it a - gain! tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re -
Tell It Again

peat o'er and o'er; Till none can say of the

chil-dren of men, "No-bod-y ev-er has told me be-fore!"