Tell Me The Old, Old Story

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, passed away at noon. Tell me the old, old

2. Tell me the story slowly, That I may take it in; That wonder-
ful redemption, God's remedy for sin; Tell me the story
often, For I forget so soon: The "early dew" of morning Has
alwys, If you would really be, In any time of trouble, A

3. Tell me the story softly, With earnest tones and grave; Remember
I'm the sinner Whom Jesus came to save; Tell me the story
always, If you would really be, In any time of trouble, A

Chorus

Words: Kate Hankey
Music: William H. Doane

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