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 be 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, Dy - ing 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 -
4. Smil - ing he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad

at the close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we
the good tid - ings of joy? Need I not per - ish?
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 stor - y has told!
ev - er!" 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 stor - y re -

Words: Mrs. M. B. C. Slade
Music: R. M. McIntosh
Tell It Again

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

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

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