Tell Me The Old, Old Story

Words: Kate Hankey
Music: William H. Doane

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
   help-less and defiled. passed a-way 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
   of ten, For I forget so soon: The "early dew" of morning Has
   come-fort-er to me.

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