

I Love to Tell the Story

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem hunger -

and His glo - ry. Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry
gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry;
time I tell it More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry,
ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when in scenes of glo - ry

Be - cause I know 'tis true. It sat - is - fies my long - ings As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me. And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
For some have never heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own holy Word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

REFRAIN

I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.