Tell me the old, old story
Gospel — General

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.

Tell me the story often, If you would really be, In any time of trouble, A comforter to me.

2. Tell me the story slowly, That I may take it in— That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin; Tell me the story often, For I forget so soon, The "early dew" of morning Has passed away at noon.

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 comforter to me.

4. Tell me the same old story, When you have cause to fear That this world's empty glory Is costing me too dear; And when the Lord's bright glory Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

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