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.

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.”