

I love to tell the story

I love to tell the story Of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love. I love to tell the story, Because I know it's true; It satisfies my longings As nothing else would do.

I love to tell the story; 'Twill be my theme in glory. To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story, For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story That I have loved so long.

I love to tell the story; 'Twill be my theme in glory. To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.