

## I Love to Tell the Story

7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

KATHERINE HANHEY, 1866

WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

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

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love;  
 Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams;  
 What seems each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet;  
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest;

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;  
 I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me,  
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard  
 And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ing As noth - ing else can do.  
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.  
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.  
 '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.

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How Shall I Follow Him?

Gardiner. L.M.

JOSIAH CONDER, alt., 1824, 1836

WILLIAM GARDINER'S  
"Sacred Melodies," 1815

1. How shall I fol - low Him I serve? How shall I cop - y Him I love?  
2. Lord, should my path through suffering lie, For - bid that I should e'er re - pine;  
3. O, let me think how Thou didst leave Thy heavenly home of pure de - lights,  
4. All this Thou didst, then died for me! Thou camest not Thy - self to please;

Nor from those bless - ed foot - steps swerve Which lead me to His seat a - bove?  
Still let me turn to Cal - va - ry, Nor heed my grief, re - membering Thine.  
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve, Through toilsome days, through lonely nights!  
And, dear though earth - ly com - forts be, Shall I not love Thee more than these?