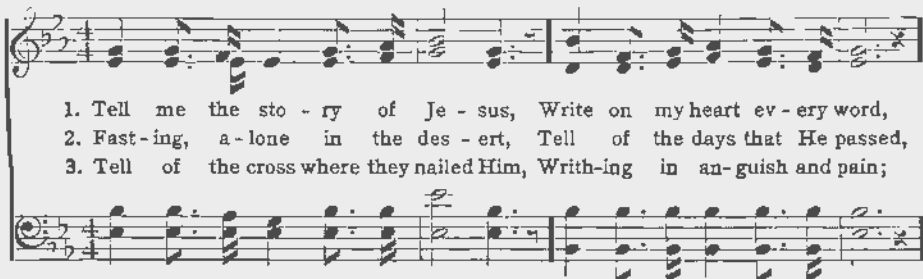


Tell Me the Story of Jesus

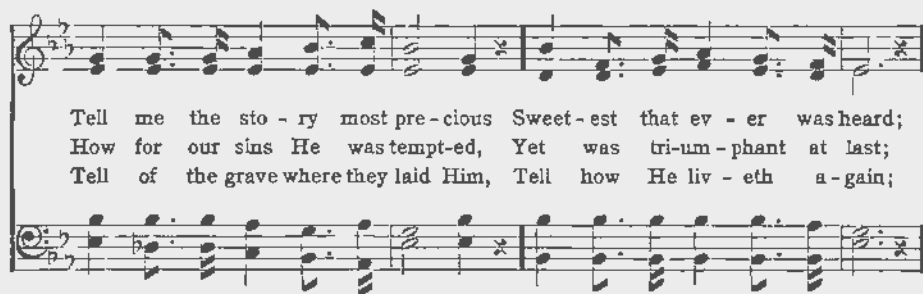
8.7.8.7.D. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY


JOHN R. SWENEY



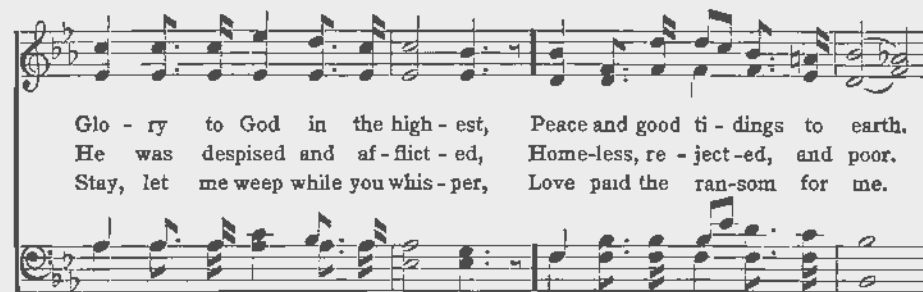
1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word,
2. Fast - ing, a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that He passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, With - ing in an - guish and pain;



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain;



Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His hirth,
Tell of the years of His la - hor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;



Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Peace and good ti - dings to earth,
He was despised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed, and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

Refrain

Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word,

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

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'Tis Finished!

Olden. L.M.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)

1. "'Tis fin - ished!" so the Sav - iour cried, And meek - ly bowed His head, and died;
2. 'Tis fin - ished! that which heaven fore - told By prophets in the days of old;
3. 'Tis fin - ished! Son of God, Thy power Hath triumphed in this aw - ful hour;
4. 'Tis fin - ished! let the joy - ful sound Be heard through all the na - tions round;

'Tis fin - ished! yes, the race is run, The bat - tle fought, the vic - tory won.
And truths are o - pened to our view That kings and prophets nev - er knew.
And yet our eyes with sor - row see That life to us was death to Thee.
'Tis fin - ished! let the tri - umph rise, And swell the cho - rus of the skies!