

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, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;

5

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

9

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

13

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

