Tell Me the Old, Old Story

We love Him, because He first loved us. 1 John 4:19

1. Tell me the old, old story Of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory.
2. Tell me the story slowly, That I may take it in, That wonderful redemption, God’s remedy for sin.
3. Tell me the same old story When you have cause to fear That this world’s empty glory Is costing me too dear.

simply, As to a little child; For I am weak and weary,
often, For I forget so soon; The early dew of morning
always, If you would really be, In any time of trouble,

Refrain

And helpless and defiled.
Has passed a way at noon. Tell me the old, old story; Tell me the
A comforter to me.
old, old story. Tell me the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.

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