

“I Love to Tell the Story” UMH #156

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 ‘tis true;
it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

R 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; more wonderful it seems
than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me;
and that is just the reason I tell it now to thee. **R**

I love to tell the story; ‘tis pleasant to repeat what seems,
each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
the message of salvation from God’s own holy Word. **R**

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. **R**

