## Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1880 Music: William J. Kirkpatrick



- 1. Tell me the sto-ry of Je-sus, Write on my heart ev-'ry word,
- 2. Fast-ing a lone in the des-ert, Tell of the days that are past,
- 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-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 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;



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





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