TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

Page 234 Trinity Hymnal, p 427d guitar fake book
Violin hymnbook #

D A A7 D
Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word.
Fasting alone in the desert, Tell of the days that are past.
Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writhing in anguish and pain.

G D G D A A7 D
Tell me the sto- ry most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.
How for our sins He was tempted, Yet was tri- umphant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liveth a- gain.

G D A A7 D
Tell how the angels in chorus, Sang as they welcomed His birth.
Tell of the years of His la- bor, Tell of the sorrow He bore.
Love in that story so ten- der, Clearer than ever I see.

G D A E7 A E7 A A7
“Glory to God in the high- est! Peace and good tid-ings to earth.”
He was despised and afflict- ed, Homeless, re- jected and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whisper, Love paid the ransom for me.

D A A7 D
Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word.

D G D G D A A7 D
Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.