

## TELL IT AGAIN TO ME.

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1. Oh, tell it a - gain to me, I love the sweet story to hear, Of Je-sus who came to

be. My Saviour and Friend so dear. The Father's be-lov-ed Son, Who did in His

glo-ry share; In mercy and love came down, The guilt of our sin to bear.

CHORUS.

Oh, tell it a - gain to me, I love the sweet sto-ry to hear, - - Of  
to me, to hear,

Je - sus who came to be - - My Saviour and Friend so dear. - -  
to be, so dear.

2. Oh, tell it again to me,  
The story so often retold,  
It breathes so much of love,  
Twill never to me seem old.  
O blessed Redeemer now  
Is melted my heart of stone;  
With loving and gentle voice.  
My penitent spirit own.

3. Oh, tell it again to me,  
Though I have so frequently heard,  
The story I long to hear,  
So precious in every word.  
O merciful Son of God,  
Who suffered upon the tree  
The story of love divine,  
Is dearest of all to me.