

# Tell Me the Old, Old Story

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William Howard Doane

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -  
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber  
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That this world's

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry  
ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry  
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save. Tell me the sto - ry  
emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And  
oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The ear - ly dew of morn - ing Has  
al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble, A  
glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ

help - less and de - filed.  
pass a - way at - noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,  
com - fort - er to me.  
Je - sus makes thee whole."

Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.