

Tell It I Must

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul. Psa. 66:16; 107:2

We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard. Ac. 4:20

1. I'm hap - py in Je - sus and tell it I must, For He has re-deemed me, I know;
2. I'm filled with the Spir - it and washed in the blood, King Je - sus is liv - ing in me;
3. Some-times I am tempt-ed by Sa - tan and sin, Some-times I am wear - y and worn;
4. So on - ward I trav - el to heav - en a - bove, Through glo - ry or sad - ness so drear;

My sins were like crim-son, my heart was de - filed—He washed me as white as the snow.
The glo - ry of heav-en beams down on my way, I'm sanc - ti - fied, hap - py and free.
But e'en in my dark-ness God's prom - ise is true, And glad - ness re - turns with the morn.
By faith in His prom - ise I'll live for the Lord, And sing till the clouds dis - ap - pear.

Refrain

I'm sing - ing be-cause I am free, And Je - sus is reign-ing in me;
hap - py and free, vic - to - rious in me;

Hal-le - lu - jah! I'm hap - py since in Him I trust, And sing it and tell it I must.
and tell it I must.