Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Christ Jesus... gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time. 1 Tim. 2:5-6

1. Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word;
2. Fast a lone in the desert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writhing in anguish and pain;
4. Tell how He's gone back to heaven, Up to the right hand of God:

Refrain—Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word;

Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.
How for our sins He was tempted, Yet was triumphphant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liveth again.
How He is there interceding, While on this earth we must trod.

Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.

Tell how the angels in chorus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His labor, Tell of the sorrow He bore;
Love in that story so tender, Clearer than ever I see.
Tell of the sweet Holy Spirit it He has poured out from above,

"Glory to God in the highest! Peace and good tidings to earth."
He was despised and afflicted, Homeless, rejected and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whisper, "Love paid the ransom for me."
Tell how He's coming in glory For all the saints of His love.