

444 I Love to Tell the Story

Those who had been scattered preached the Word wherever they went. Acts 8:4

G G/B G G⁴ G G/B C G

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best

G D⁷ D^{o7} D⁷ B^m/_D G⁴ G G/B D

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
 What seems each time I tell it More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest.

D G/D D⁷ C/G G E^m E⁴ E^m E⁴ E^m B

I love to tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true.
 I love to tell the sto - ry; It did so much for me,
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song,

B⁷ C C^{#4} C C/G G D⁷ G/D D⁷ G

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

MISSIONS AND MINISTRY

Refrain

G D D7 $\frac{Bm}{D}$ G^4 G $\frac{G}{B}$ C $\frac{C}{G}$ G

I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo-ry

17 18 19 20

G $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{Am}{C}$ C $\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

21 22 23 24