I Love to Tell the Story

Words: Katherine Hankey, 1866
Music: William G. Fischer, 1869

G

1. I love to tell the story Of unseen things above,
   Of Jesus and His glory,
   Of Jesus and His love;
   I love to tell the story
   Because I know 'tis true;
   It satisfies my longings
   As nothing else can do.

G

2. I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat
   What seems each time I tell it,
   More wonderfully sweet;
   I love to hungering and thirsting
   To hear it like the rest;
   And when in vacation From God's own holy Word
   I love to tell the story.

C

3. I love to tell the story For those who know it best
   Seems each time I tell it,
   More wonderful and sweet;
   I love to hearing and thirsting
   To hear it like the rest;
   And when in vacation, From God's own holy Word,
   I love to tell the story.

D7 G Am G

'Twill be the old, old

D7 G Em B7 C

longings As nothing else can do.

G D7 G D7 Am G

That I have loved so long.

C G D7 G

be my theme in glory To tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.