Tell Me the Old, Old Story

A. Catherine Hankey

1. Tell me the old, old story Of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love. Tell me the story simply, As to a little child, For I am weak and weary, And helpless and defiled.

2. Tell me the story slowly, That I may take it in, That wonderful mystery, For I forget so soon; The early dew of morning Has passed away at noon. Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story.

3. Tell me the story softly, With earnest tones and grave; Remember I'm the sinner Whom Jesus came to save. Tell me the story often, For I forget so often, As I sit in any time of trouble, A comforter to me. Remember I'm the sinner, Whom Jesus came to save. Tell me the story often, For I forget so often, As I sit in any time of trouble, A comforter to me.