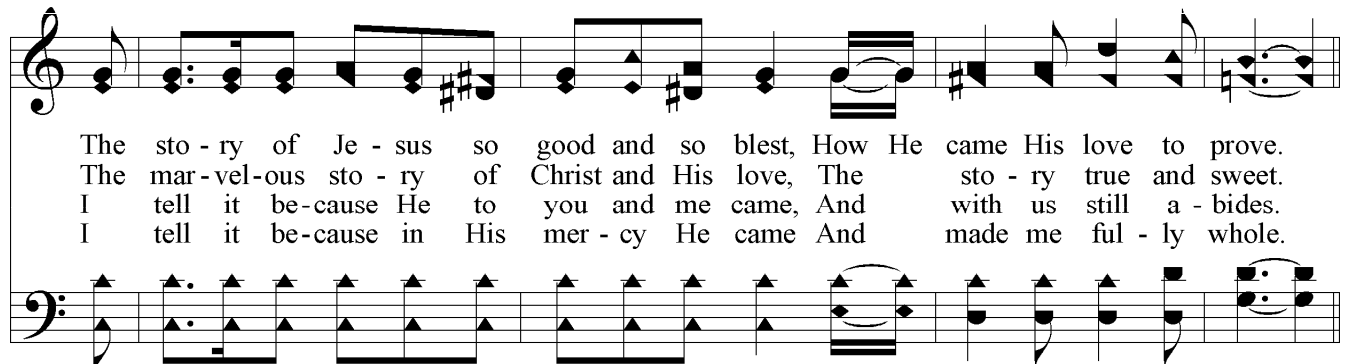


ONCE MORE I MUST TELL IT

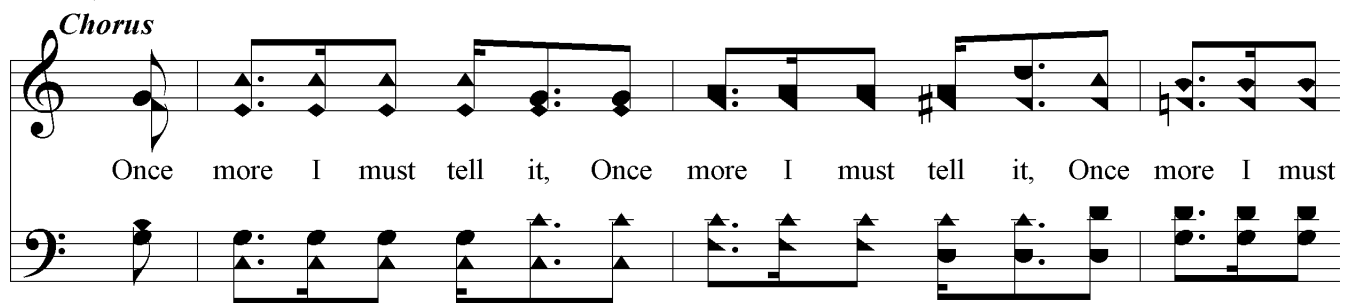


1. Once more I must tell the old sto - ry to you, The sto - ry that I love;
2. Once more I must tell the old sto - ry to you, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
3. I tell it be - cause it is what the world needs More than all else be - sides;
4. I tell it be - cause I can - not re - strain His love that fills my soul;

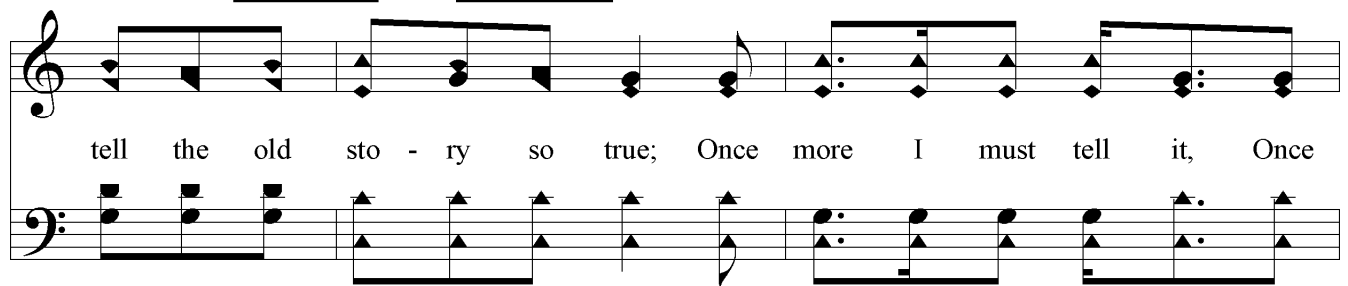


The sto - ry of Je - sus so good and so blest, How He came His love to prove.
The mar - vel - ous sto - ry of Christ and His love, The sto - ry true and sweet.
I tell it be - cause He to you and me came, And with us still a - bides.
I tell it be - cause in His mer - cy He came And made me ful - ly whole.

Chorus



Once more I must tell it, Once more I must tell it, Once more I must



tell the old sto - ry so true; Once more I must tell it, Once



more I must tell it, Once more I must tell it to you.
yes, tell it to you.