

O Tell Me

A. C. Woodruff, 1893

♩=90



1. O tell me that beau-ti - ful sto - ry, Of Je - sus, His work and His word; O tell me that beau-ti - ful
2. O teach me the way of the Mas-ter, O show me the path-way to trace; My feet in the vale have grown



sto - ry, Much sweet-er than mor-tal e'er heard; Sing me the song of re - demp - tion, Sing of that ci - ty of
wea - ry, So far from the beau-ti - ful place; Sing of the way that He walked in, As an ex - am-ple for



gold; O sing till my soul to the mu-sic Of sweet love's re - deem-ing un - fold.
me; The les - sons He taught in Ju - de-a, In Ca - na and sweet Gal-i - lee. O talk to me, sing to me,



teach me, I must hear it a - gain and a - gain; Till my life is hid with the bless - èd, Till for



me it is "Yea and A - men."

