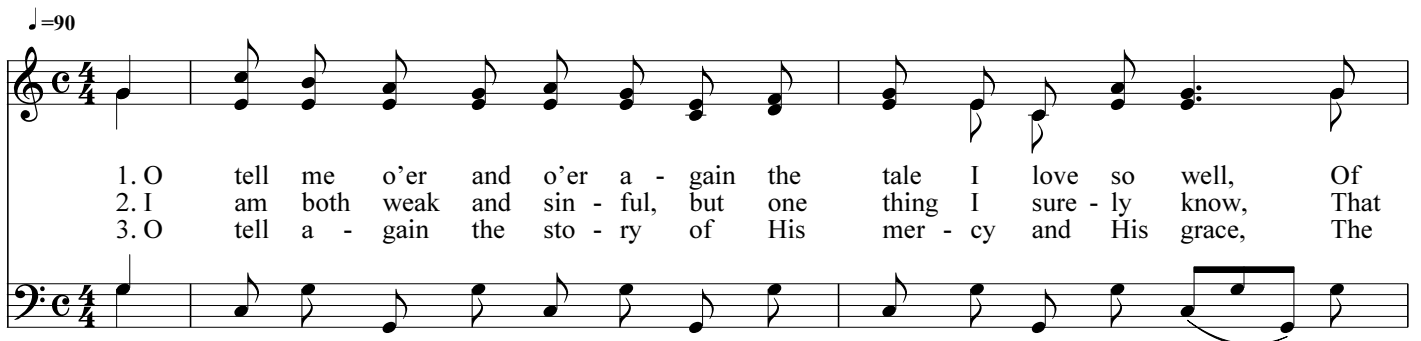


O Tell the Sweet Old Story

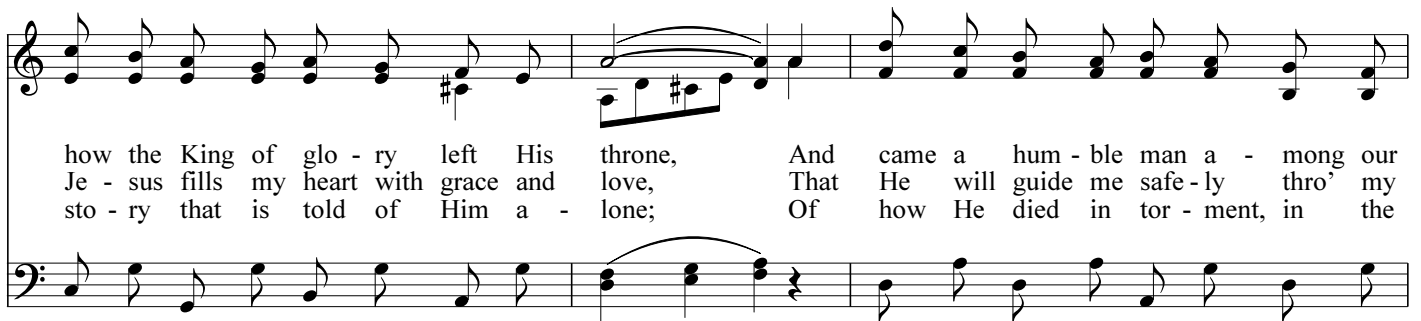
William Clark Martin, 1901

Powell George Fithian

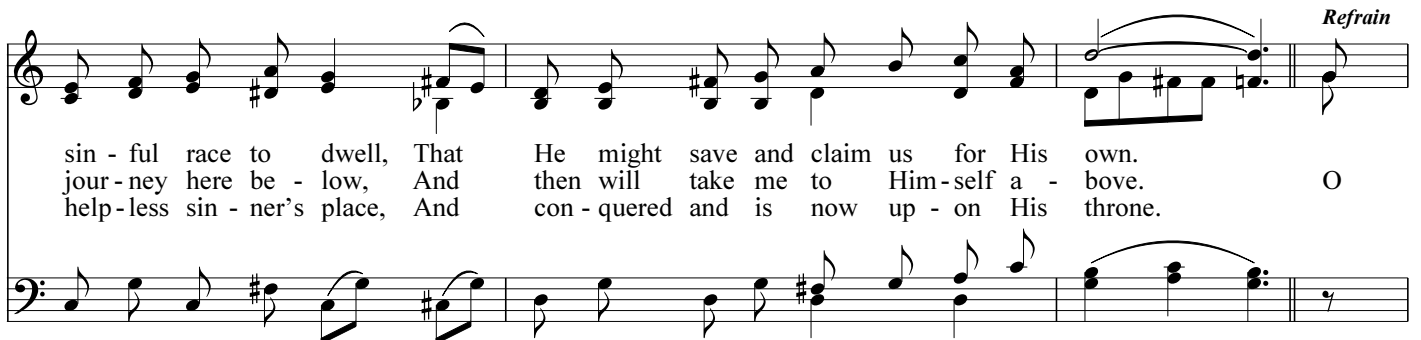
$\text{♩} = 90$



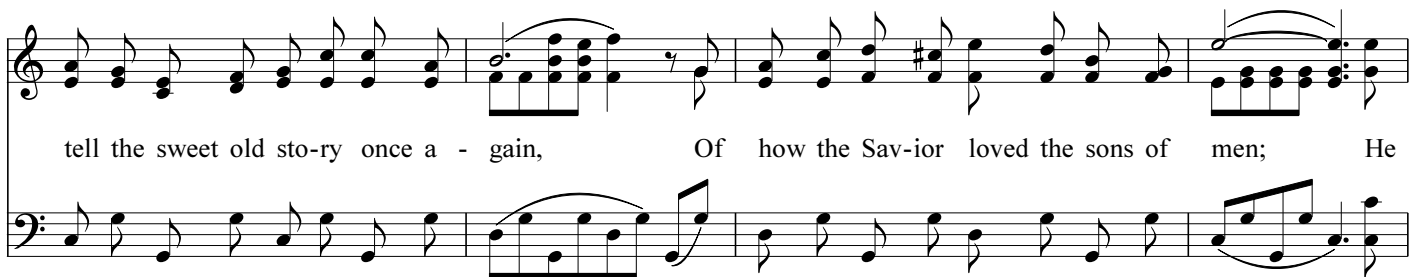
1. O tell me o'er and o'er a - gain the tale I love so well, Of
2. I am both weak and sin - ful, but one thing I sure - ly know, That
3. O tell a - gain the sto - ry of His mer - cy and His grace, The



how the King of glo - ry left His throne, And came a hum - ble man a - mong our
Je - sus fills my heart with grace and love, That He will guide me safe - ly thro' my
sto - ry that is told of Him a - lone; Of how He died in tor - ment, in the



sin - ful race to dwell, That He might save and claim us for His own.
jour - ney here be - low, And then will take me to Him - self a - bove. O
help - less sin - ner's place, And con - quered and is now up - on His throne.



tell the sweet old sto - ry once a - gain, Of how the Sav - ior loved the sons of men; He

Parts



loved them, oh, so well, He came on earth to dwell; O tell the sweet old Gos - pel sto - ry once a - gain.