

## I Love to Tell the Story UMH 156

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.

I love to tell the story,  
'twill be my theme in glory,  
to tell the old, old story  
of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems  
than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.  
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me;  
and that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

Refrain

I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat  
what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard  
the message of salvation from God's own holy Word.

Refrain

I love to tell the story; for those who know it best  
seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,  
'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

Refrain

## He Lives UMH 310

I serve a risen Savior, he's in the world today;  
I know that he is living, whatever foes may say.  
I see his hand of mercy, I hear his voice of cheer,  
and just the time I need him, he's always near.

He lives, he lives, Christ Jesus lives today!  
He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.  
He lives, he lives, salvation to impart!  
You ask me how I know he lives? He lives within my heart.

In all the world around me I see his loving care,  
and though my heart grows weary, I never will despair.  
I know that he is leading through all the stormy blast;  
the day of his appearing will come at last.

Refrain

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing  
eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King!  
The hope of all who seek him, the help of all who find;  
none other is so loving, so good and kind.

Refrain

# I'll Fly Away

TFWS 2282

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,  
I'll fly away;  
to a home on God's celestial shore,  
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O glory,  
I'll fly away.  
When I die, hallelujah, by and by,  
I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have gone,  
I'll fly away;  
like a bird from prison bars has flown,  
I'll fly away.

Refrain

Just a few more weary days and then,  
I'll fly away;  
to a land where joys shall never end,  
I'll fly away.

Refrain