

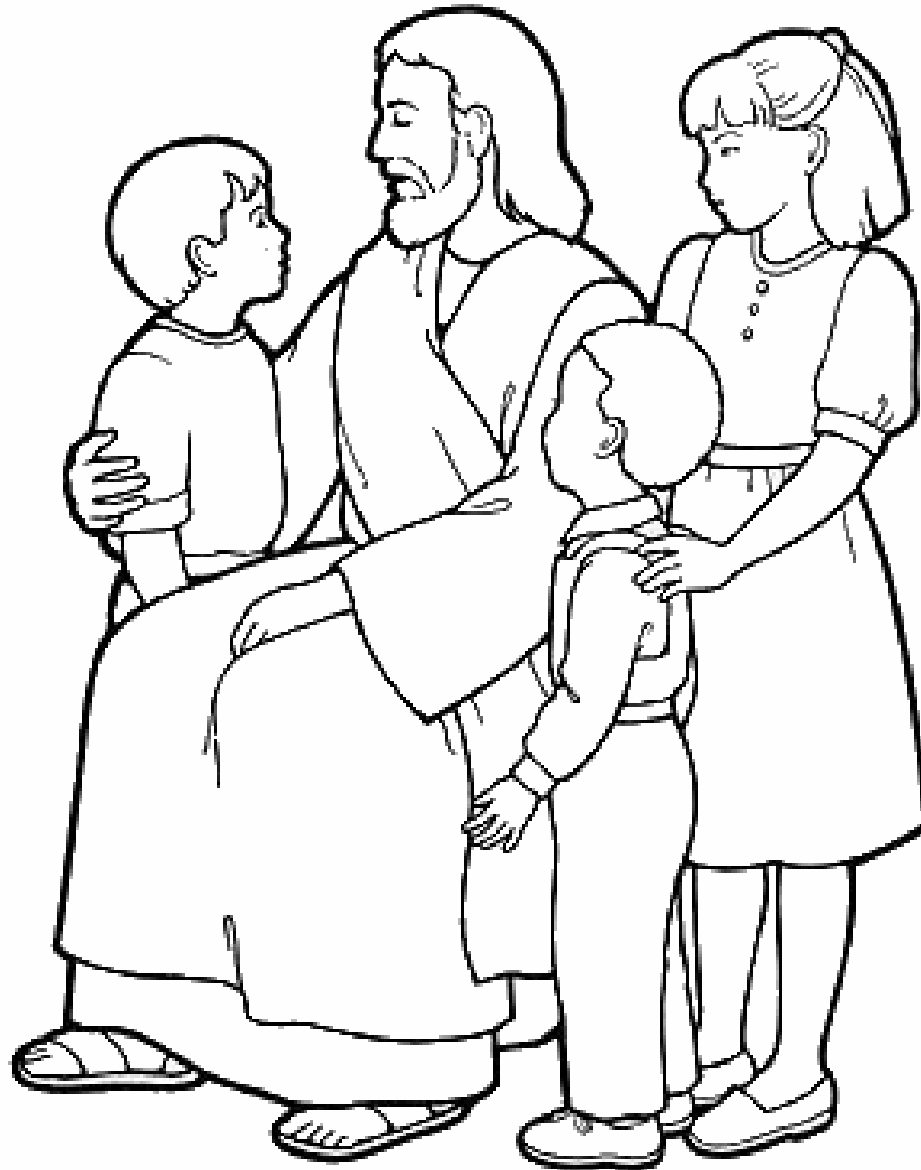
Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear,
Things I would ask him to tell me if he were here.



Scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea,
Stories of Jesus, tell them to me.



Oh let me hear how the children stood round his knee,
I shall imagine his blessing resting on me;



Words full of kindness, deeds full of grace,
All in the lovelight of Jesus' face.



Tell me, in accents of wonder, how rolled the sea,
Tossing the boat in a tempest on Galilee!



And how the Master, ready and kind,
Chided the billows and hushed the wind.

