Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear,

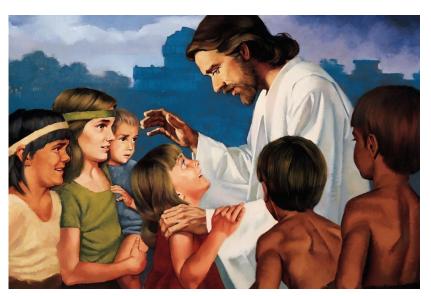


things I would ask him to tell me

if he were here. Scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea, stories of Jesus, tell them to me.

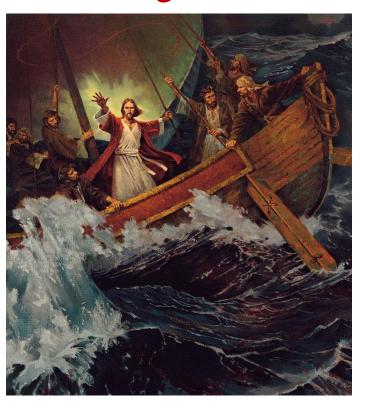
Oh, let me hear how the

children
Stood
round his



knee. I shall imagine his blessings 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.