

**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 **love-**

light 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.**