

**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.**

