

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.



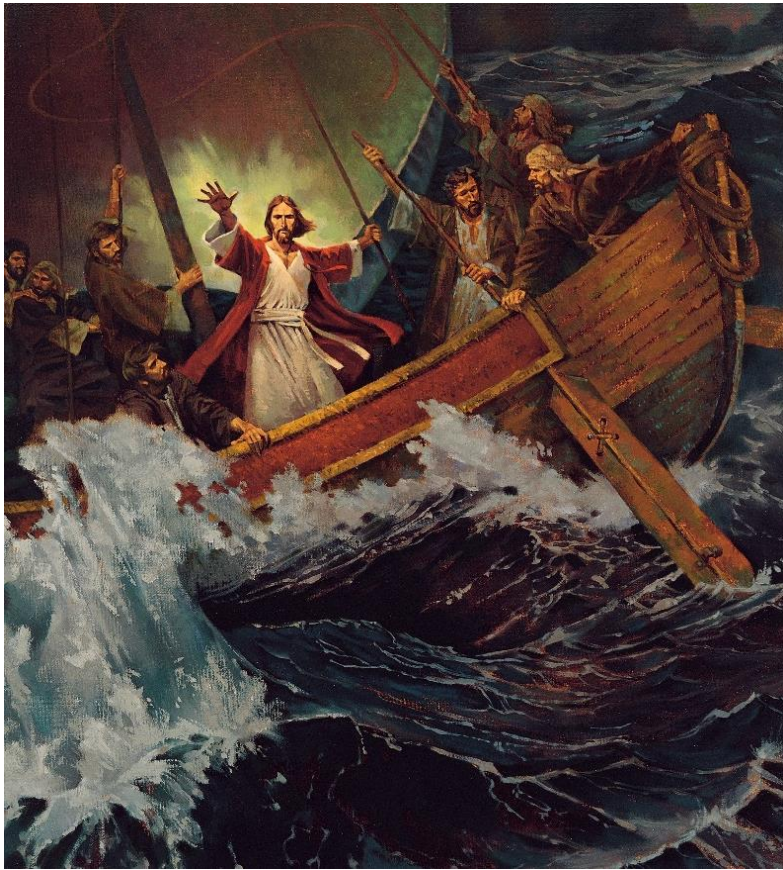
Oh, let me **hear** how the children
stood round his knee.



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.**