

I Love to Tell the Story

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The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number (1, 5, 10, 15) at the beginning. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both the right and left hands. The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each corresponding to a measure number. The first system has four lines of lyrics, and the subsequent systems have three lines each. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The lyrics are: 1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, 2. I love to tell the sto - ry More won - der - ful it seems 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard And when, in scenes of Glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do. And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word. 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

Ab Db Bbm7 Ab

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best

5 Eb7 Ab Eb

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love,
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest.

10 Eb Eb7 Eb7sus4 Ab Fm C

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of Glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

15 Db Ab Eb7 Ab

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

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20 Eb Eb7 Ab Db Ab

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in Glo - ry

25 Ab Bbm Db Ab Eb7 Ab 4x

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.