**TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY**

*Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every Word.*

*Tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.*

*Tell how the angels in chorus, sang as they welcomed His birth.*

*Glory to God in the highest, peace and good tidings to earth.*

*Fasting alone in the desert; tell of the days that are past.*

*How for our sins He was tempted, yet was triumphant at last.*

*Tell of the years of His labor; tell of the sorrow He bore.*

*He was despised and afflicted, homeless, rejected and poor.*

*Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, writhing in anguish and pain:*

*Tell of the grave where they laid Him, tell how He liveth again.*

*Tell me the story most tender, clearer than ever I see,*

*Stay, let me weep while you whisper, love made a ransom for me.*

When we were utterly helpless with no way of escape, Christ came at just the right time and died for us

sinners who had no use for Him.  Even if we were good, we really wouldn't expect anyone to die for us,

though, of course, that might be barely  possible.  But God showed His great love for us by sending Christ

to die while we were sinners. And since by His blood He did all this for us as sinners, how much more

will He do for us now that He has declared us not guilty?  Now He will save us from all of God's wrath to

come.  And since, when we were His enemies, we were brought back to God by the death of His Son,

what blessings He must have for us now that we are His friends, and His is living within us. Rom. 5: 5-10.

*Pass me not, Oh, gentle Savior, hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art calling, do not pass me by.*

*Savior! Savior! hear my humble cry, while on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by,*

*Thou the spring of all my comfort, more than life to me.*

*Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in Heaven but Thee!*

*Savior, Savior hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling! Do not pass me by!*