Tell me the stories of Jesus



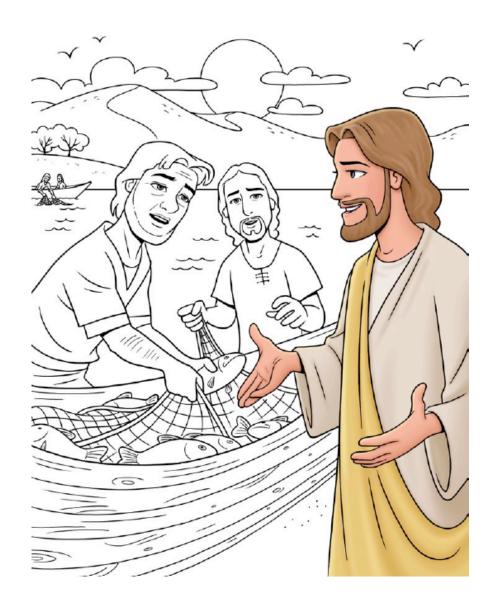
I love to hear

Things I would ask him to tell me



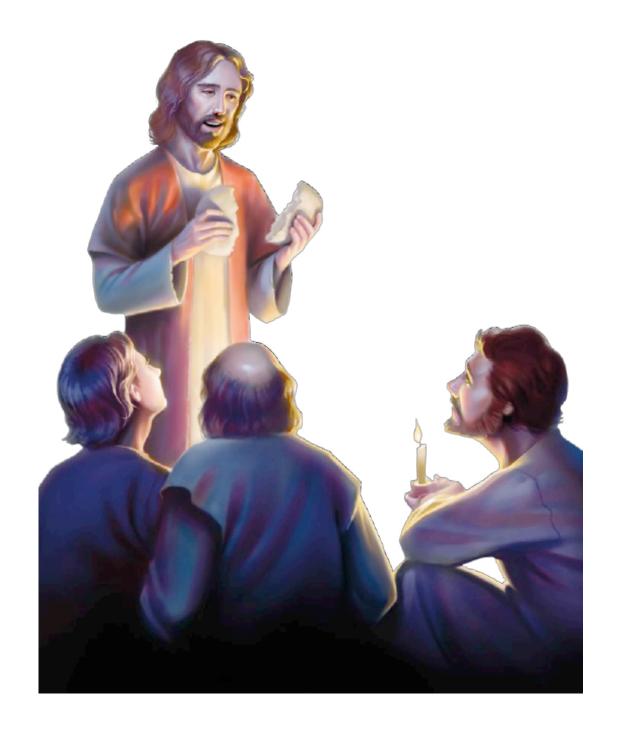
If he were here

Scenes by the wayside



Tales of the sea

Stories of Jesus



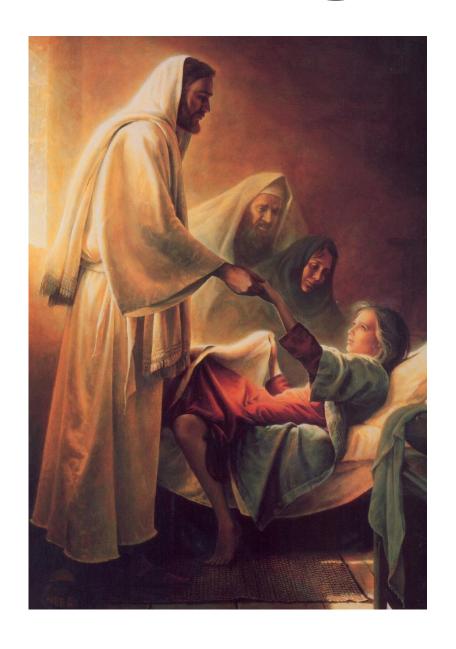
Tell them to me

Oh, let me hear how the children



Stood round his knee

I shall imagine his blessings



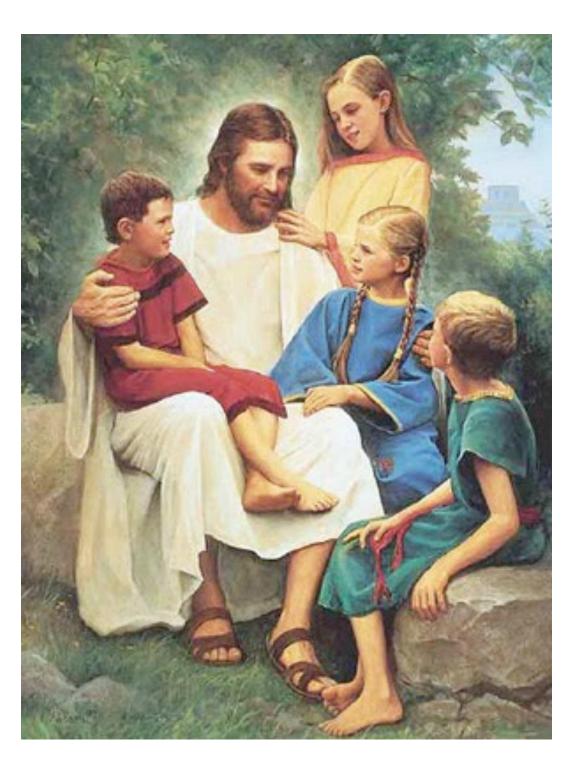
Resting on me

Words full of kindness



Deeds full of grace

All in the lovelight of Jesus' face



Tell me, in accents of wonder



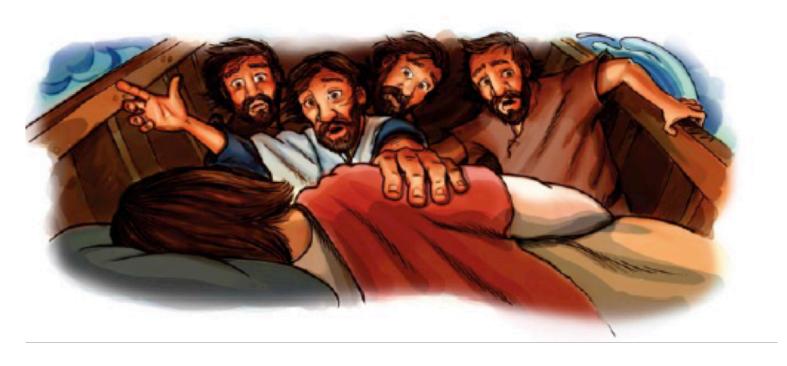
How rolled the sea

Tossing the boat in a tempest



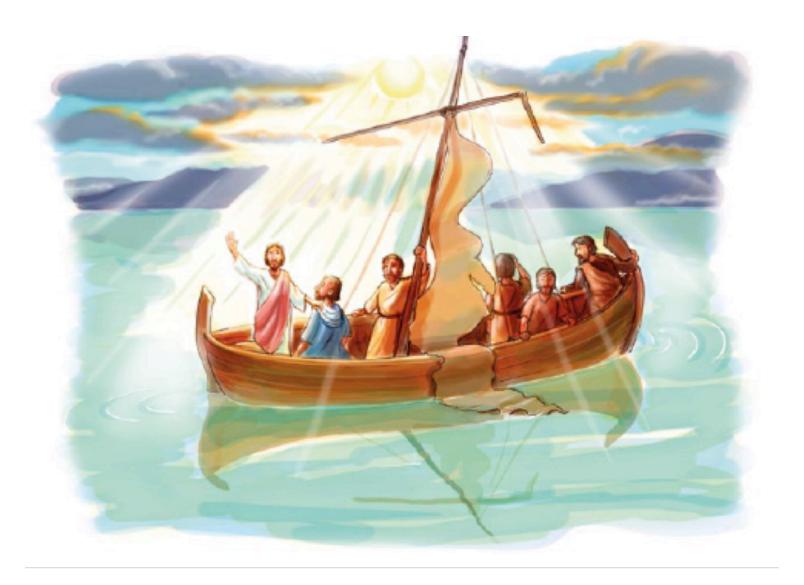
On Galilee!

And how the Master,



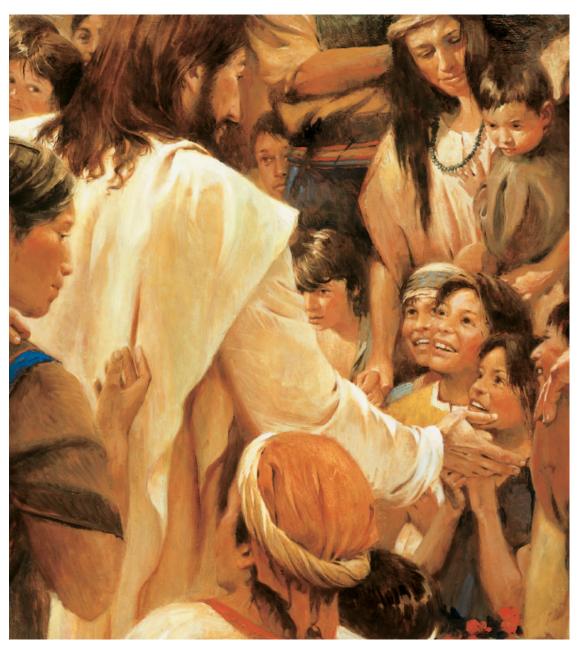
Ready and kind

Chided the billows



And hushed the wind

Into the city I'd follow



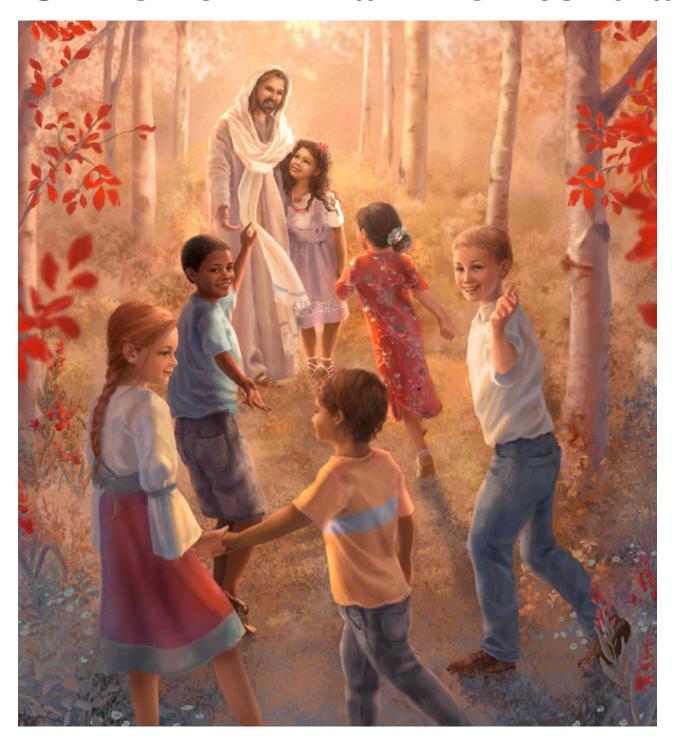
the children's band

Waving a branch of the palm tree



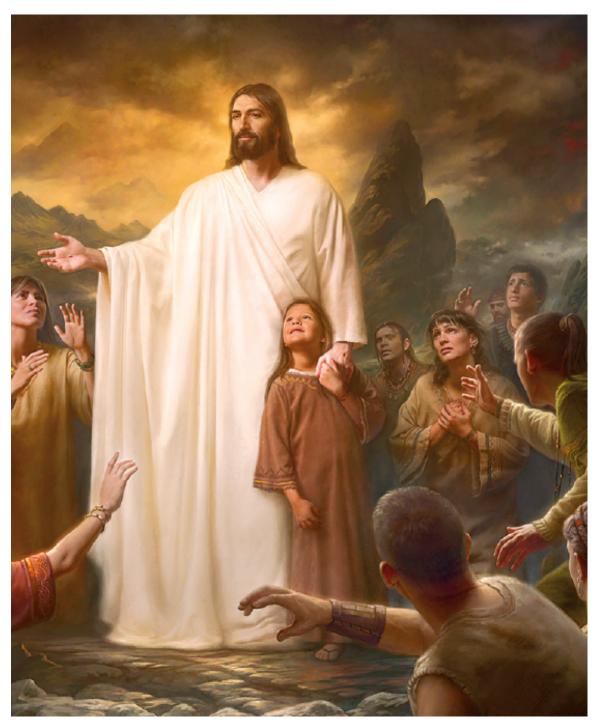
High in my hand

One of his heralds



Yes, I would sing

Loudest hosannas



"Jesus is King!"