

# Alan Jackson, I Love To Tell The Story

I love to tell the story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and his glory,  
Of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story,  
Because I know 'tis true;  
It satisfies my longings  
As nothing else can do.

[Refrain:]

I love to tell the story,  
'twill be my theme in glory,  
To tell the old, old story  
Of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story,  
For those who know it best  
Seem hungering and thirsting  
To hear it like the rest.

And when, in scenes of glory,  
I sing the new, new song,  
'twill be the old, old story  
That I have loved so long.

[Refrain]