



## Tell It Again

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade

R. M. McIntosh

1. In - to the tent where a gyp - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a -  
 2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to  
 3. Bend - ing, we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he  
 4. Smil - ing, he said, as his last sigh he spent, "I am so

lone at the close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we  
 me the good tid - ings of joy? Need I not per - ish? my  
 en - tered the val - ley of death. "God sent His Son! who - so -  
 glad that for me He was sent!" Whis - pered, while low sank the

car - ried; said he, "No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!"  
 hand will He hold? No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told!"  
 ev - er," said he; "Then I am sure that He sent Him for me!"  
 sun in the west, "Lord, I be - lieve, tell it now to the rest!"

## Tell It Again

CHORUS

Tell it a - gain! tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's

sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er, Till none can say of the

chil - dren of men, "No - bod - y ev - er has told me be - fore."

