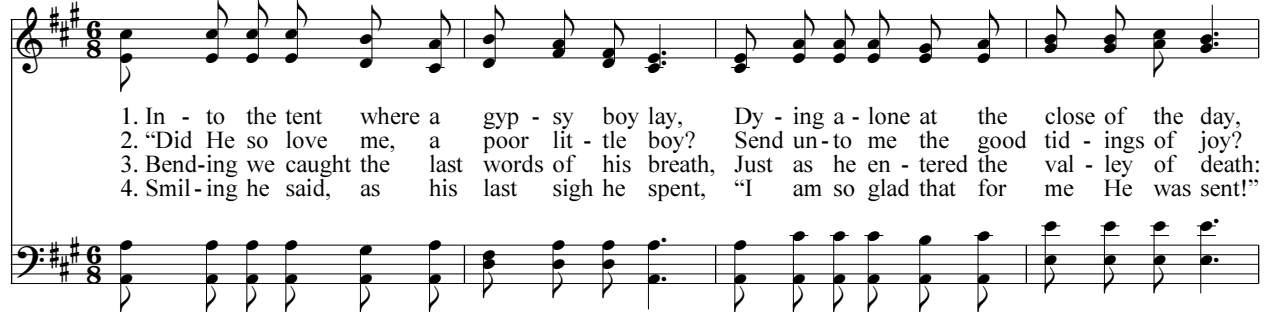


Tell It Again

Mary B. C. Slade, 1876

Rigdon McCoy McIntosh

$\text{♩} = 92$

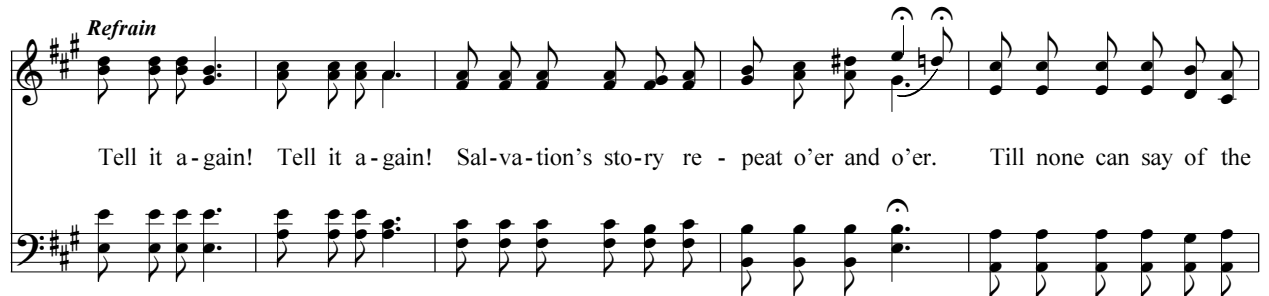


1. In - to the tent where a gyp - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the close of the day,
2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good tid - ings of joy?
3. Bend - ing we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en - tered the val - ley of death:
4. Smil - ing he said, as his last sigh he spent, "I am so glad that for me He was sent!"

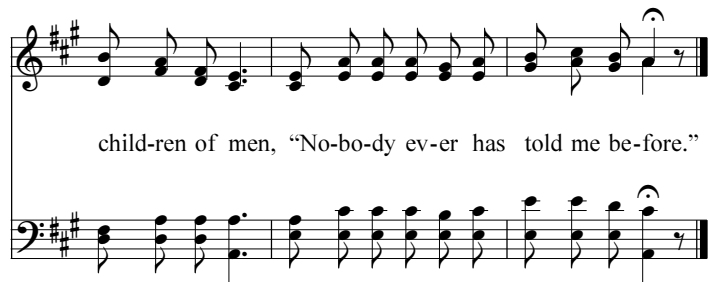


News of sal - va - tion we car - ried; said he: "No - bo - dy ev - er has told it to me!"
Need I not per - ish? My hand will He hold? No - bo - dy ev - er the sto - ry has told!"
"God sent His Son! 'Who - so - ev - er,' said He: Then I am sure that He sent Him for me!"
Whis - pered, while low sunk the sun in the west, "Lord, I be - lieve, tell it now to the rest!"

Refrain



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



child - ren of men, "No - bo - dy ev - er has told me be - fore."