Old, Yet Ever New

1. There is a story sweet to hear, I love to tell it, too: It fills my heart with hope and cheer, 'Tis old, yet ever new.

2. They tell me God the Son came down From His bright throne to die, That I might always happy be, And ransomed by His grace. 'Tis old,

3. They say He bore the cross for me, And suffered in my place, That I might wear a starry crown, And dwell with Him on high. 'Tis old, yet

4. O wondrous love! so great, so vast, So boundless and so free! Low at Thy feet my all I cast; I covet only Thee.

Refrain

'Tis old, yet ever new; 'Tis old, yet ever new; I know, I feel it's true: 'Tis old but ever new.