The Story Must Be Told

Ira David Sankey
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1899

1. O the precious Gospel story, How it tells of love to all; How the Savior in compassion, Died to save us from the fall; How He came to seek the weary, And its beauties all unfold; 'Tis the only guide to Heaven, And the story must be told.

2. O the blessed Gospel story, Of His meek and lowly birth, And the welcome of the angels When they sang good will to earth; Of the cross, on which He suffered, As by prophets seen of old; Of His death and resurrection, Let the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold; Let us hasten to proclaim it, For the story now be told. The story must be told, The story must be told, That Jesus died for sinners lost, The story must be told.

3. O the wondrous Gospel story; There is life in every word; There is hope and consolation, Where the message sweet is heard; Let us tell it to the world. How He came to seek the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold; Let us hasten to proclaim it, For the story must be told.

Refrain

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