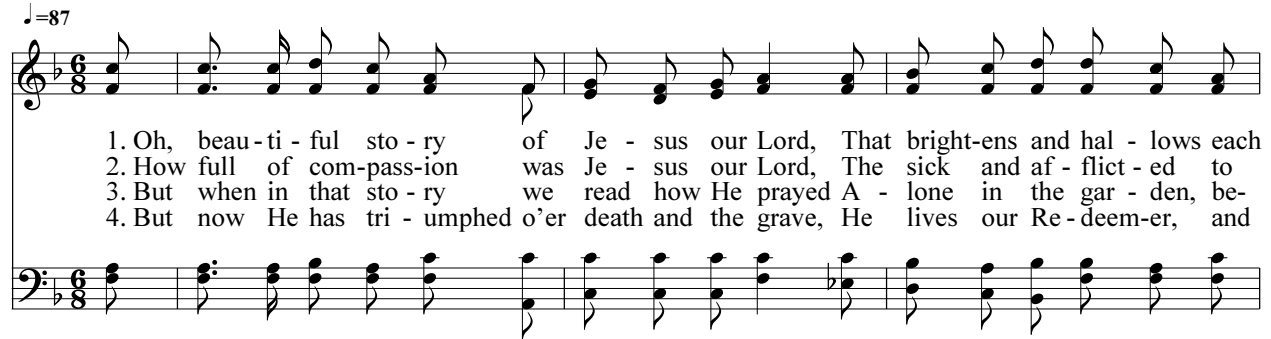


Sweet Story of Jesus

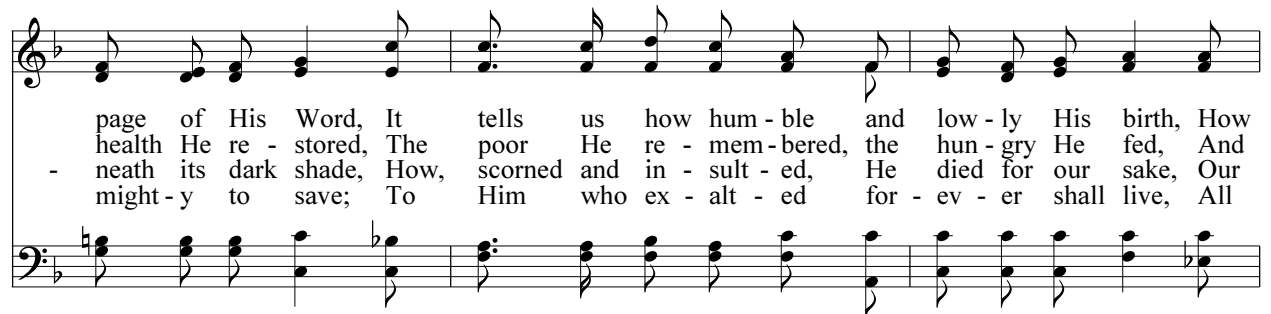
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1881

John Robson Sweeney

$\text{♩} = 87$



1. Oh, beau-ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus our Lord, That bright-ens and hal - lows each
2. How full of com-pass-ion was Je - sus our Lord, The sick and af - flict - ed to
3. But when in that sto - ry we read how He prayed A - lone in the gar - den, be-
4. But now He has tri - umphed o'er death and the grave, He lives our Re-deem-er, and



page of His Word, It tells us how hum - ble and low - ly His birth, How
health He re - stored, The poor He re - mem - bered, the hun - gry He fed, And
- neath its dark shade, How, scorned and in - sult - ed, He died for our sake, Our
might - y to save; To Him who ex - alt - ed for - ev - er shall live, All

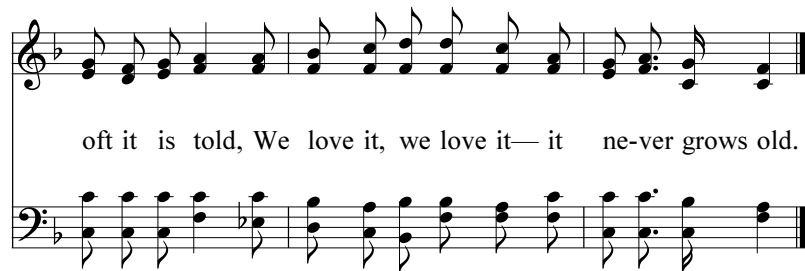
Refrain



ma - ny His tri - als and sor - rows on earth.
gave to the weep - ing their friends from the dead.
hearts at his an - guish are rea - dy to break. Sweet stor - y of Je - sus, the
hon - or, do - min - ion, and glor - y we give.



ten - der and meek, Who came in His mer - cy lost sin - ners to seek, Sweet stor - y of Je - sus! though



oft it is told, We love it, we love it— it ne - ver grows old.