That Old, Old Story Is True

D. B. Watkins, 1886

That Old, Old Story Is True
Edward Othello Excell

1. There's a wonderful story I've heard long ago, 'Tis
called "The sweet story of old"; I hear it so often, where-
ever I go, That same old story was told; And I've
thought it was strange that so often they'd tell That
He was despised and with thorns He was crowned, On the
kin-dred we'll meet, and we'll nev-er more part, And this

2. They told me of a Being so lovely and pure, That
vumph-ant o'er death and hell; He's pre-par-ing a place in that
make them se-cure, From death and the pow-er of hell; That
half so sweet, As I hear it a-gain and a-gain. He in-

3. He arose and ascended to Heaven, we're told, Tri-
peace and good-will to men; There's no story to me that is
kin-dred we'll meet, and we'll nev-er more part, And this

4. Oh, that wonderful story I love to repeat, Of
-thor-mas He was crowned, On the
kites you to come— He will free-ly re-ceive, And this

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cross was extended to view; But I've found out the reason they

loved it so well, That old, old story is true. That old, old story is true, That

lived since I've found That old, old story is true. That old, old story is true, That

joy to my heart, That old, old story is true. That old, old story is true, That

all who believe,” That old, old story is true. That old, old story is true, That