219 - Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

WILLIAM H. PARKER

Key: B major Meter: 6/8 FREDERIC A. CHALLINOR

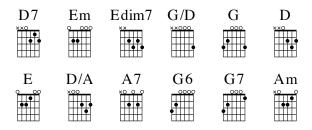
INTRO F7 Gdim7 | B / F Gm **F7** $|\mathbf{B}\rangle$ VERSE 1 B B **F7** \mathbf{F} B Tell me the stories of lesus | I love to | hear; B F/C B G **C7** Things I would ask Him to | tell | If He were | here: me **F7 B**₂6 \mathbf{B}_{p} **B**₂7 Gm G Cm Scenes by the of the | Tales l sea, l wayside, **F7** Gdim7 B/F **F7** B Gm Stories of | Tell them to | me. l Jesus, TURN-**F7** Gm Gdim7 | B / F **F7** $|\mathbf{B}\rangle$ **AROUND** First let me hear how the children Stood 'round His knee, VERSE 2 And I shall fancy His blessing Resting on me; Words full of kindness, Deeds full of grace, All in the lovelight Of Jesus' face. Into the city I'd follow, There take my stand, VERSE 3 Waving a branch of the palm tree High in my hand; One of His heralds, Yes, I would sing Loudest hosannas, "Jesus is King!"

219 - Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

WILLIAM H. PARKER

Original Key: Bb major Capo 3: G major Meter: 6/8 FREDERIC A. CHALLINOR

INTRO	D7 Em Edim7	G/D D7	∣ G					
VERSE 1	G Tell me the stories of	G Jesus	D7	D G love to hear;				
	G Things I would ask Him to	G E o l tell me	D/A If	A7 D He were here:				
	D7 Scenes by the	G6 G way- side,	G7 Tales	Em E Am of the sea,				
	D7 Stories of	Em Edim ?	7 G/D Tell	D7 G them to me.				
TURN- AROUND	D7 Em Edim7	G/D D7	∣ G					
VERSE 2	First let me hear how the children Stood 'round His knee, And I shall fancy His blessing Resting on me; Words full of kindness, Deeds full of grace, All in the lovelight Of Jesus' face.							
VERSE 3	Into the city I'd follow, There take my stand, Waving a branch of the palm tree High in my hand; One of His heralds, Yes, I would sing Loudest hosannas, "Jesus is King!"							



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INTRO	I	1	I				
VERSE 1	Tell me the stories	s of	l Jesus		I	love to	∣ hear;
	Things I would as	sk Him to	l tell n	ne	If	He were	here:
	Scenes by the		l way-	side,	Tales	of the	l sea,
	Stories of		l Je-	sus,	Tell	them to	l me.
TURN- AROUND	I	1	I				
VERSE 2	First let me hear how the children Stood 'round His knee, And I shall fancy His blessing Resting on me; Words full of kindness, Deeds full of grace, All in the lovelight Of Jesus' face.						
VERSE 3	Into the city I'd follow, Waving a branch of the One of His heralds, Yes Loudest hosannas, "Jes	e palm tree I s, I would si	High in my	hand;			