

Tell It Again

Mary B. Slade, 1876

Rigdon McCoy McIntosh

♩ = 110

1. In - to the tent where a gyp - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the
2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good
3. Bend - ing we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en - tered the
4. Smil - ing he said, as his last sigh he spent, "I am so glad that for

close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we car - ried; said he: "No - bo - dy ev - er has
tid - ings of joy? Need I not per - ish? My hand will He hold? No - bo - dy ev - er the
val - ley of death: "God sent His Son! 'Who - so - ev - er,' said He: Then I am sure that He
me He was sent!" Whis - pered, while low sunk the sun in the west, "Lord, I be - lieve, tell it

Refrain

told it to me!"
sto - ry has told!" Tell it a - gain! Tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er.
sent Him for me!"
now to the rest!"

Till none can say of the child - ren of men, "No - bo - dy ev - er has told me be - fore."