

I Love Him More and More

1. When I hear the sweet old sto - ry of my Lord, Though I've heard it
 2. When I hear the sto - ry of His love for me, How my man - y
 3. Tell it once a - gain, each time I hear it told, It is sweet - er

o'er and o'er, I re - joice and sing, my heart is filled with cheer,
 sins He bore, All my soul goes up to Him in thank - ful - ness,
 than be - fore; I am long - ing just to bear His bless - ed name,

Chorus

And I love Him more and more. More and more, more and
 And I love Him more and more. More and more,
 And to love Him more and more. More and more,

more, I love my Sav - ior more and more, And each
 more and more, all the more,

pass - ing day All my way I love my Sav - ior more and more.
 yes more and more.