

The Story That Never Grows Old



1. How dear to my heart is the sto - ry of old, The sto - ry that
 2. It came to my heart when, all fet - tered by sin, I sat in the
 3. It comes to my soul when the tempt - er is nigh With snare for my
 4. When sor - row is mine, and on pil - lows of stone My ach - ing head
 5. Then down in the "val - ley and shad - ow of Death," I en - ter the



ev - er is new, The mes - sage that saints of all ag - es have told,
 pris - on of doubt; Like an - gel of old, the glad sto - ry came in
 way - wea - ry feet; It tells of the Rock that is high - er than I,
 seeks for re - pose, This sto - ry brings com - fort and peace from the throne,
 gloom of the grave, I'll tell the old sto - ry with life's lat - est breath



The mes - sage so ten - der and true.
 And led me tri - um - phant - ly out. The sto - ry that nev - er grows
 And leads to its bliss - ful re - treat. that
 My de - sert blooms forth like the rose.
 Of Christ and His pow - er to save.



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old,
nev - er grows old,

Tho' o - ver and o - ver 'tis told; 'tis told; The

sto - ry so dear, bring - ing heav - en so near, Sweet sto - ry that nev - er grows old.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of vocal melody and bass accompaniment. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some longer notes and rests. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.