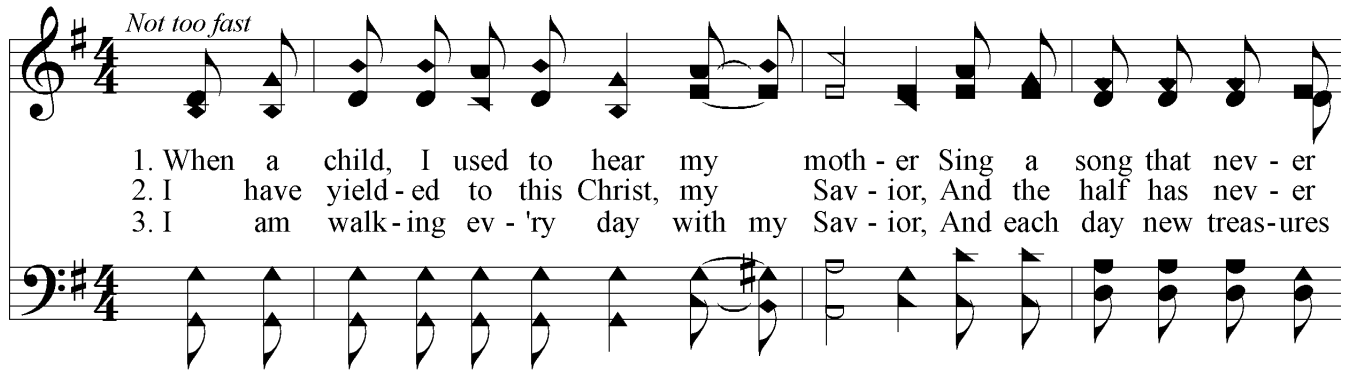
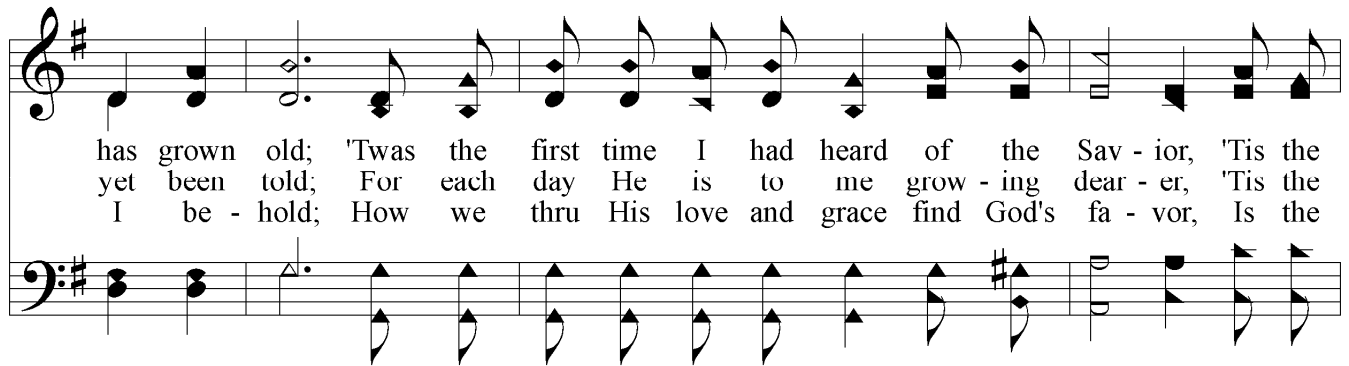


# The Sweetest Story Ever Told

*Not too fast*




1. When a child, I used to hear my moth - er Sing a song that nev - er  
2. I have yield - ed to this Christ, my Sav - ior, And the half has nev - er  
3. I am walk - ing ev - 'ry day with my Sav - ior, And each day new treas - ures



has grown old; 'Twas the first time I had heard of the Sav - ior, 'Tis the  
yet been told; For each day He is to me grow - ing dear - er, 'Tis the  
I be - hold; How we thru His love and grace find God's fa - vor, Is the

*Chorus Spirited*

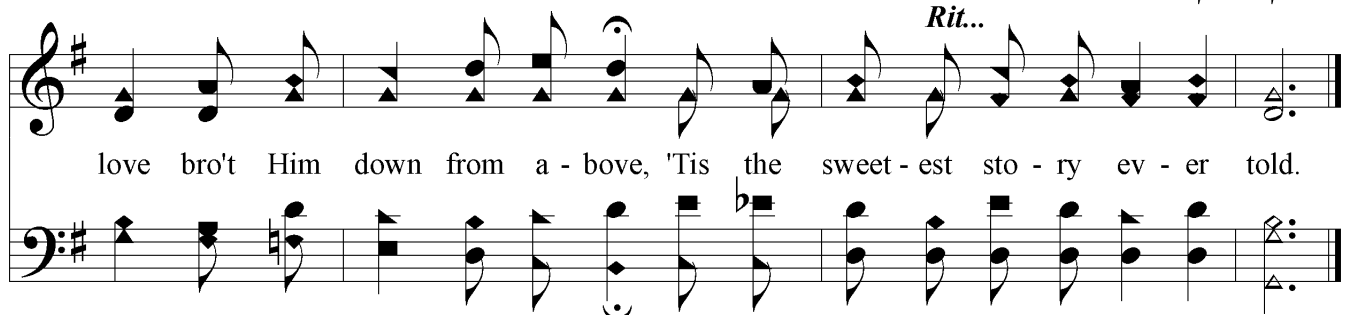


sweet - est sto - ry ev - er told. That's the sweet - est sto - ry ev - er



told, It's a sto - ry that ne'er grows old; How His won - der - ful

*Rit...*



love bro't Him down from a - bove, 'Tis the sweet - est sto - ry ev - er told.