

# I Love To Hear The Story

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell,  
 2. I know my bless - ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me,  
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweet - est songs I'll raise;

*D. C.*—I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell,

How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.  
 To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;  
 And tho' I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;

How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. A - men.

*sing after last verse*

I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,  
 And if I try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low,  
 For He has kind - ly prom - ised That e - ven I may go

The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.  
 He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loves me so.  
 To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so.

*D. C.*