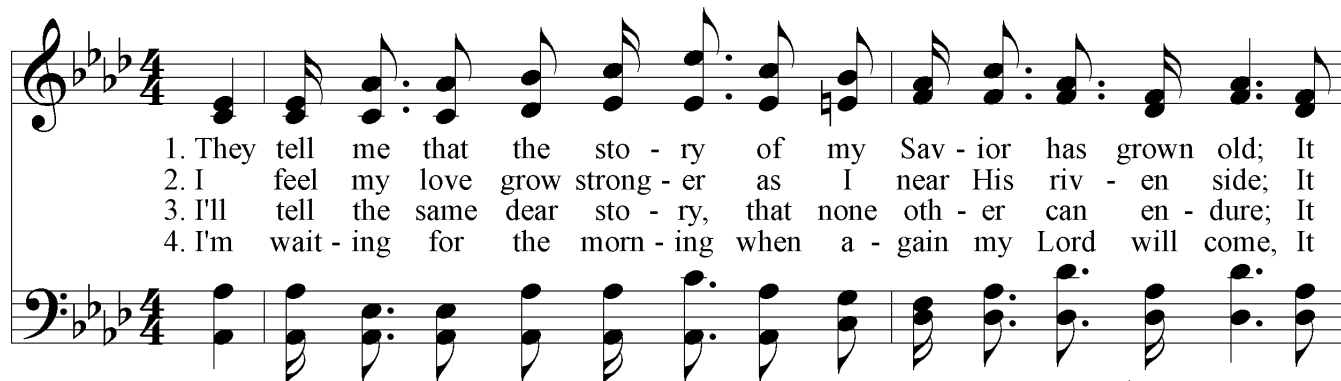


# The Story Never Old



1. They tell me that the sto - ry of my Sav - ior has grown old; It  
2. I feel my love grow strong - er as I near His riv - en side; It  
3. I'll tell the same dear sto - ry, that none oth - er can en - dure; It  
4. I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing when a - gain my Lord will come, It



nev - er will be old to me. It grows more sweet and pre - cious as a -  
nev - er will be old to me. I've found no friend like Je - sus, my Re -  
nev - er will be old to me. No ref - uge but my Sav - ior where my  
nev - er will grow old to me. His word is sure and faith - ful, I shall

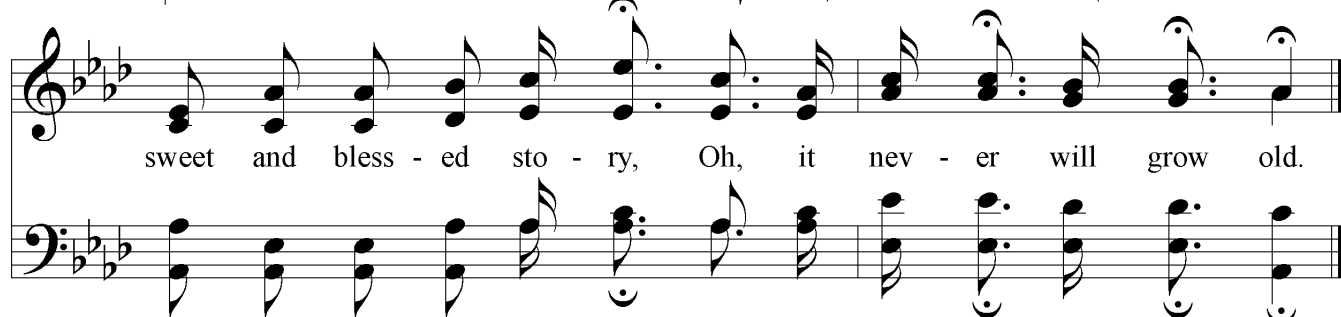


gain I hear it told; It nev - er will be old to me.  
deem - er, cru - ci - fied; It nev - er will be old to me.  
soul may rest se - cure; It nev - er will be old to me.  
dwell with Him at home, It nev - er will grow old to me.

## Chorus



It nev - er will grow old, The sto - ry of - ten told; The



sweet and bless - ed sto - ry, Oh, it nev - er will grow old.