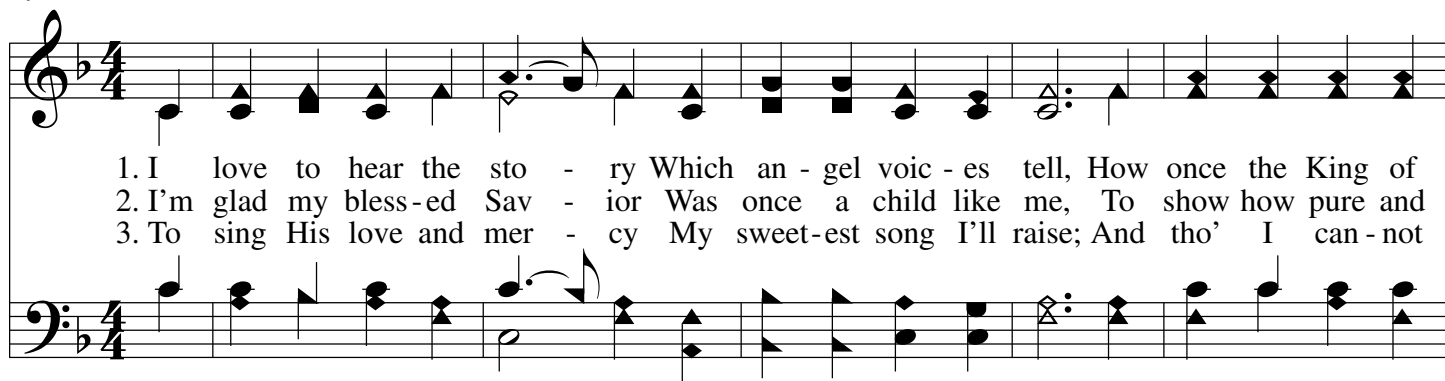
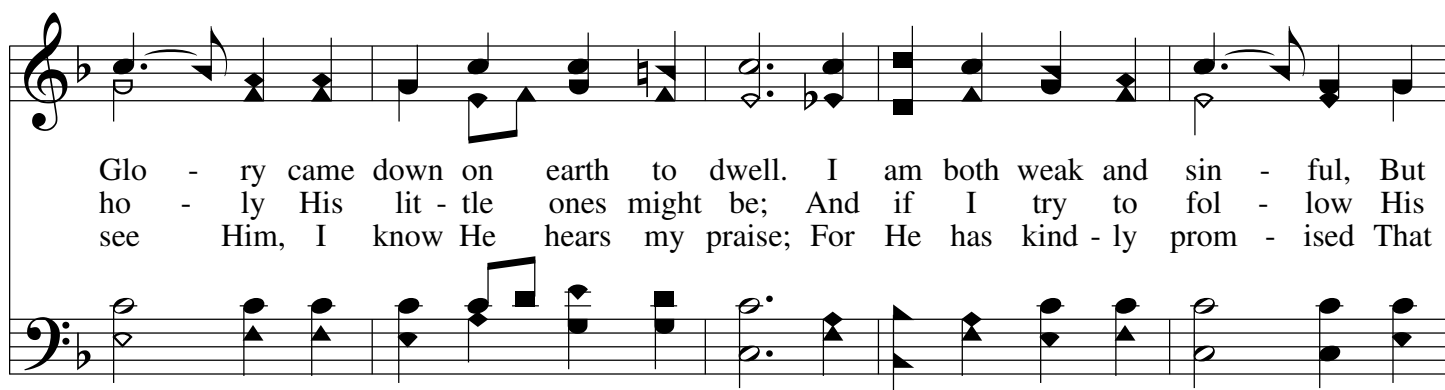


# I Love To Hear The Story

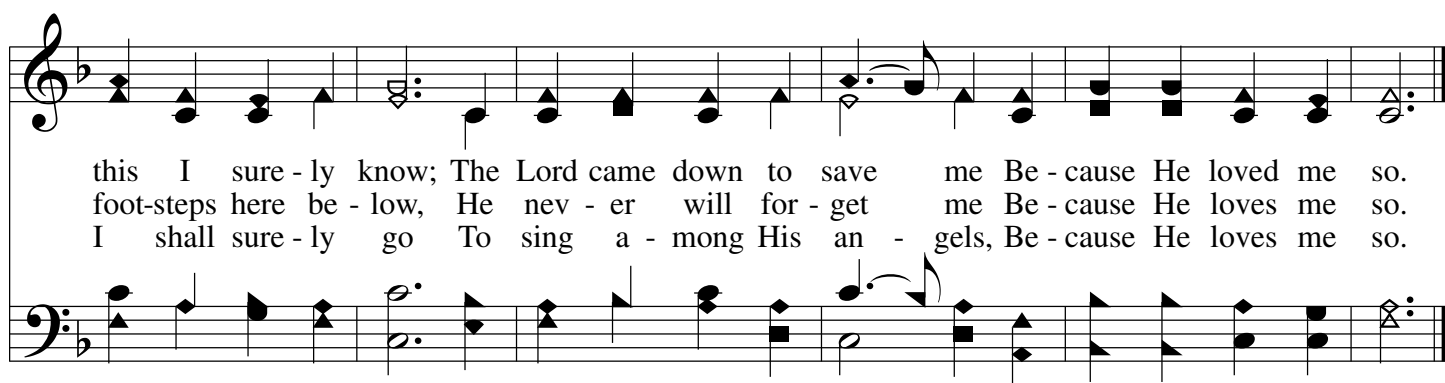
F/C - SOL



1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell, How once the King of  
2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me, To show how pure and  
3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweet - est song I'll raise; And tho' I can - not



Glo - ry came down on earth to dwell. I am both weak and sin - ful, But  
ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be; And if I try to fol - low His  
see Him, I know He hears my praise; For He has kind - ly prom - ised That



this I sure - ly know; The Lord came down to save me Be - cause He loved me so.  
foot-steps here be - low, He nev - er will for - get me Be - cause He loves me so.  
I shall sure - ly go To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so.