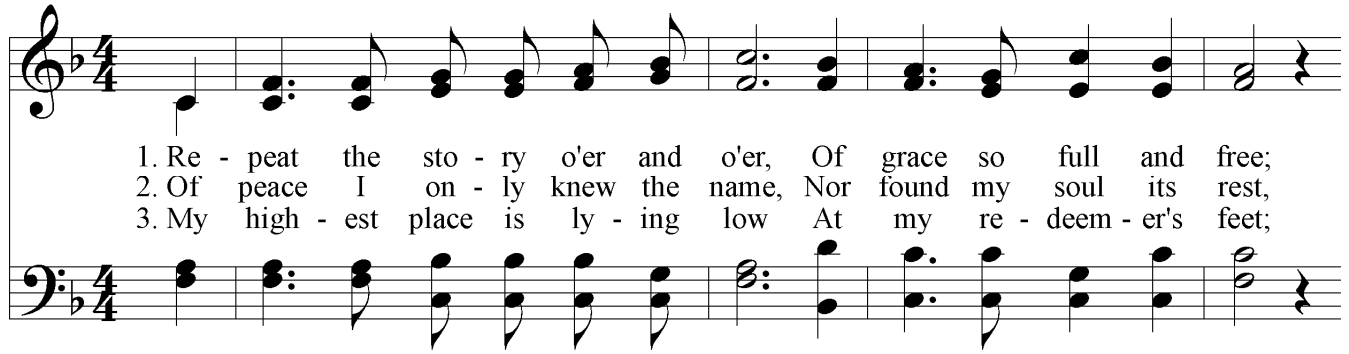
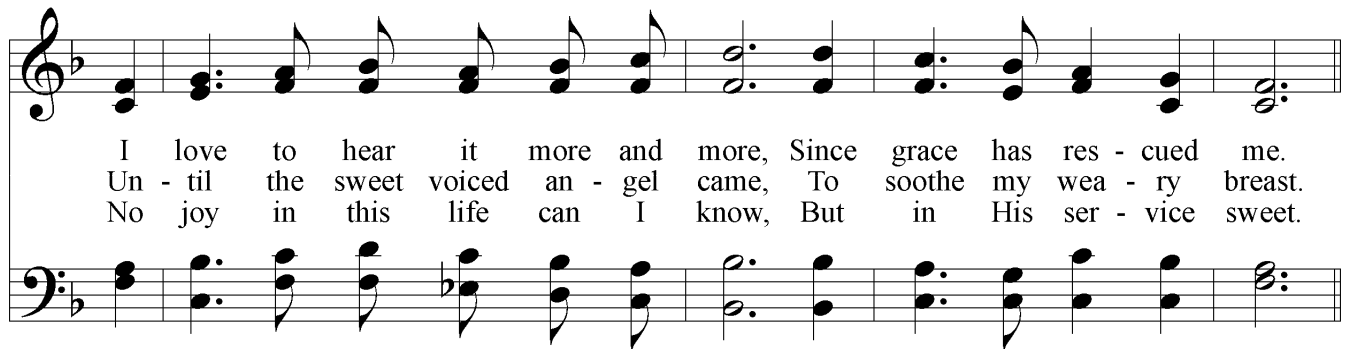


Repeat The Story O'er And O'er

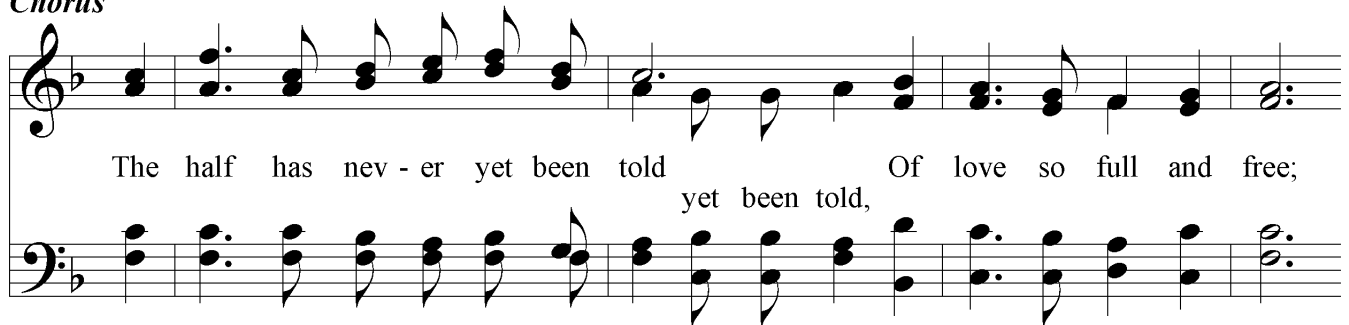


1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest,
3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my re - deem - er's feet;

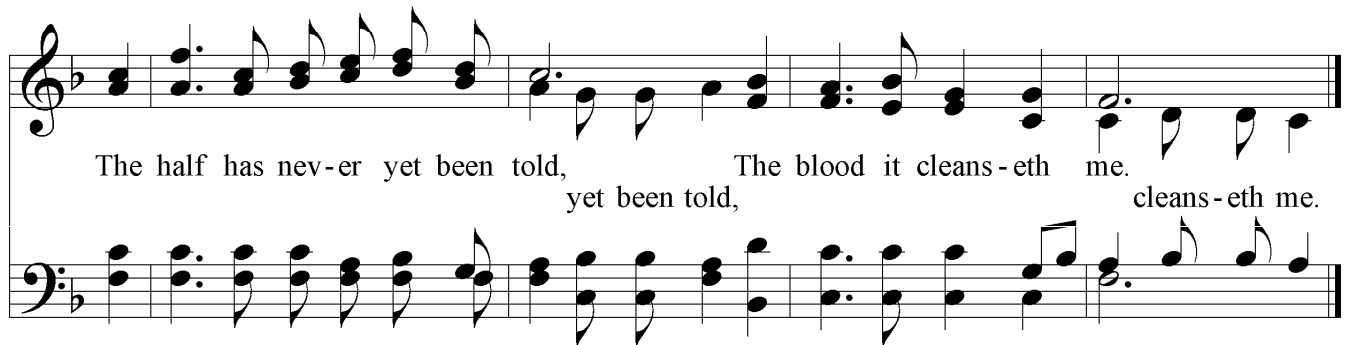


I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
Un - til the sweet voiced an - gel came, To soothe my wea - ry breast.
No joy in this life can I know, But in His ser - vice sweet.

Chorus



The half has nev - er yet been told Of love so full and free;
yet been told,



The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood it cleans - eth me.
yet been told, cleans - eth me.