Send the Light

There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light! Send the light" There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save, Send the light!
Send the light!

Send the light, the blessed gospel light; Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light the blessed gospel light; Let it shine forevermore!

We have heard the Macedonian call today, "Send the light! Send the light!" And a golden off'ring at the cross we lay, Send the light!
Send the light!

Send the light, the blessed gospel light; Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light the blessed gospel light; Let it shine forevermore!

Let us not grow weary in the work of love, "Send the light! Send the light!"
Let us gather jewels for a crown above,
Send the light!
Send the light!

Send the light, the blessed gospel light; Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light the blessed gospel light; Let it shine forevermore!

I Love to Tell the Story

I love to tell the story of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love. I love to tell the story because I know 'tis true; It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat What seems each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet. I love to tell the story, for some have never heard The message of salvation from God's own holy Word.

I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story; for those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, that I have loved so long.

I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.