

Love To Tell The Story

I love to tell the story,
thy faith my church proclaims
Of love and peace and justice,
a fire of many flames
I love to tell the story,
because I know it's true
That when we work for justice,
we find the holy too.

I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story:
Of love in me and you

My church as but one temple,
wide as the world is wide
Set with a million altars,
where a million hearts abide.

My church as but one doctrine,
is one and only creed
To give my love to others,
in thought and word and deed

I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story:
Of love in me and you

I love to tell the scripture,
that I have found of worth
A bible that is loose leaf,
with words from all the earth

The word of God is present,
in all who do their part
To share the song of freedom,
that's written in their head

I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story:
Of love in me and you

My church has no damnation

It has no fear to sell

You need no fire insurance,
when you have no fear of hell

Not “people into heaven”,

is other churches shout

But “heaven into people”,

is what we're about

I love to tell the story!

'Twill be my theme in glory

To tell the old, old story:

Love's in and fear is out