

1) Tell Me The Story of Jesus

Tell me the story of Jesus
Write on my heart every word
Tell me the story most precious
Sweetest that ever was heard
Tell how the angels in chorus
Sang as they welcomed His birth
Glory to God in the highest!
Peace and good tidings to earth

Tell me the story of Jesus
Write on my heart every word
Tell me the story most precious
Sweetest that ever was heard

Fasting alone in the desert
Tell of the days that are past
How for our sins He was tempted
Yet was triumphant at last
Tell of the years of His labor
Tell of the sorrow He bore
He was despised and afflicted
Homeless, rejected, and poor

Tell me the story of Jesus
Write on my heart every word
Tell me the story most precious
Sweetest that ever was heard

Tell of the cross where they laid Him
Writhing in anguish and pain
Tell of the grave where they laid Him
Tell how He liveth again
Love in that story so tender
Clearer than ever I see
Stay, let me weep while you whisper
Love paid the ransom for me

Tell me the story of Jesus
Write on my heart every word
Tell me the story most precious
Sweetest that ever was heard

2) I've Got a River of Life

I've got a river of life flowing out of me
Makes the lame to walk, and the blind to see
Opens prison doors, sets the captives free!
I've got a river of life flowing out of me

Spring up, O well, within my soul!
Spring up, O well, and make me whole!
Spring up, O well, and give to me
That life abundantly.

3) Zaccheus Was a Wee Little Man

Zaccheus was a wee, little man,
And a wee, little man was he.
He climbed up in a sycamore tree,
For the Lord he wanted to see.

And as the Savior came that way,
He looked up in the tree,

And He said, "Zaccheus, you come down
For I'm going to your house today.
For I'm going to your house today."

4) Hosanna

Hosanna, hosanna,
hosanna in the highest
Hosanna, hosanna,
hosanna in the highest
Lord we lift up Your name
With hearts full of praise
Be exalted, oh Lord my God
Hosanna in the highest

Glory, glory,
glory to the King of kings
Glory, glory,
glory to the King of kings
Lord we lift up Your name
With hearts full of praise
Be exalted, oh Lord my God
Glory to the King of kings

(repeat Hosanna)

5) Jesus Paid it All

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all and all."

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power and Thine alone
Can change the lepers spots
And melt the heart of stone

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

For nothing good have I
Where by Thy grace to claim
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

And when, before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

6) The Easter Song

Hear the bells ringing, they're singing
That we can be born again
Hear the bells ringing, they're singing
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

The angel up on the tombstone said,
"He is risen just as He said.
Quickly now go tell His disciples that
Jesus Christ is no longer dead!"

Joy to the world,
He is risen, Alleluia!
He's risen, Alleluia!
He's risen, Alle-lu-ia!