Alan Jackson, 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.
[Refrain:]
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.
[Refrain]