Tell It with Joy

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1871

William Howard Doane

♩=100

1. Tell it with joy, tell it with joy; Love in my bo-som is glow-ing;
2. Tell it with joy, tell it with joy; Won-der-ful, won-der-ful sto-ry!
3. Come un-to Him, come un-to Him; Mer-cy is ten-der-ly plead-ing;

Je-sus' blood has cleansed me, Je-sus makes me free: Tell it a-gain,
I was lost till mer-cy Gently came down from Heav'n: Tell it with joy,
Wea-ry, hea-vy la-den, Still there's room for thee: On-ly be-lieve,

tell it a-gain; O the sweet rap-ture of par-don! Grace di-vine has
tell it with joy; Now I am hap-py in Je-sus; All is calm and
on-ly be-lieve; Je-sus is rea-dy and will-ing; All may come and

Refrain

saved me, And Je-sus my all shall be. Wea-ry and lone-ly,
peace-ful, And all of my sins for-giv'n. I will a-dore Him,
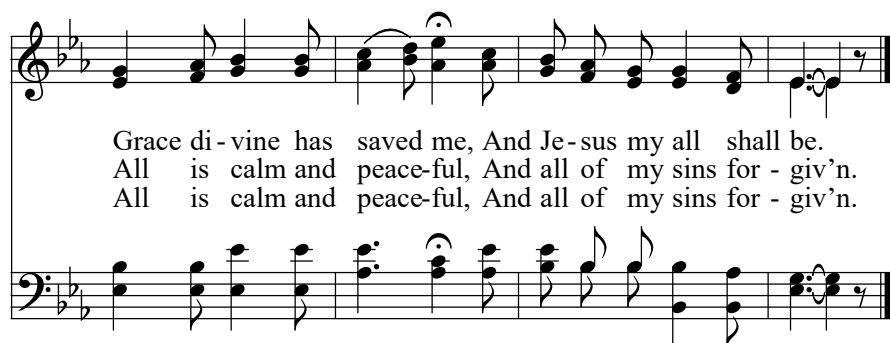wel-come, Sal-va-tion for all is free: Why will ye lin-ger?

Seek-ing in vain for plea-sure, Far from the fold my spir-it had gone as-
Je - sus, my dear Re - deem-er, Yes I will give Him glo - ry from day to
Mer - cy is still en - treat-ing; Come and be hap-py, Come and with rap-ture

- tray. Tell it a - gain, tell it a - gain; O the sweet rap-ture of par-don!
day. Tell it with joy, tell it with joy; Now I am hap-py in Je - sus;
say— Tell it with joy, tell it with joy; Now I am hap-py in Je - sus;

Grace di - vine has saved me, And Je-sus my all shall be.
All is calm and peace-ful, And all of my sins for - giv'n.
All is calm and peace-ful, And all of my sins for - giv'n.