

# The Grand Old Story of Salvation

Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1903

William James Kirkpatrick

♩=90

1. We tell it as we jour - ney T'ward the man - sions built a - bove, The  
 2. His hand can lift the fall - en, And His blood can make them white, The  
 3. We'll sing it in the bat - tle, And its notes shall vic - t'ry be, The  
 4. The an - gels look with won - der, Yet their harps can ne - ver tell, The

grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion; We sing it out with glad - ness, In the  
 grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion; His love can pierce the dark - ness With a  
 grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion; We'll sing it in our tri - als, Till the  
 grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion; His ran - somed, clothed with beau - ty, Shall the

*Refrain*

mel - o - dies of love, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.  
 ne - ver fad - ing light, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion. Ring it out,  
 pass - ing sha - dows flee, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion. Ring it out,  
 praise of Je - sus swell, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.

ring it out, Ring, to ev - ery tribe and na - tion, Ring it out,  
 ring it out, ev - ery - where

ring it out, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.  
 ev - ery - where