## Tell It Again

| D               | G                | D             |                 | Α           |           |           |          |
|-----------------|------------------|---------------|-----------------|-------------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| Into the tent v | where a gypsy    | boy lay, d    | ying alone at   | the close   | of the    | day       |          |
| D               | $\mathbf{G}$     | D             |                 | A           | D         |           |          |
| News of salva   | ation we carri   | ed said he,   | nobody ever     | has told    | it to me  | e.        |          |
| <b>CHORUS:</b>  |                  |               |                 |             |           |           |          |
| A               | D                | Bm            | E               | Z A         |           |           |          |
| Tell it again,  | tell it again, s | alvation's s  | story repeat o  | er and o'c  | er        |           |          |
| D               | (                | G D           |                 |             | A         | D         |          |
| Till none can   | say of the ch    | ildren of m   | en, nobody e    | ver has to  | old me l  | before.   |          |
| D               | G                | D             |                 |             | A         |           |          |
| Did He so lov   | ve me a poor     | little boy, s | end unto me     | the good    | tidings   | of joy    |          |
| D               | G                | D             |                 | A           | <b>\</b>  | D         |          |
| Need I not pe   | rish my hand     | will he hol   | ld, nobody ev   | er the sto  | ry has    | told.     |          |
|                 |                  |               |                 |             |           |           |          |
| Chorus          |                  |               |                 |             |           |           |          |
| D               |                  | $\mathbf{G}$  | D               |             |           | A         |          |
| Bending we      | caught the last  | t words of    | his breath, jus | st as he en | ntered t  | he valley | of death |
| D               | G                | D             |                 |             | A         | D         |          |
| Yah sent His    | Son whosoev      | er said he,   | then I am sur   | re that He  | sent H    | lim for m | ie.      |
|                 |                  |               |                 |             |           |           |          |
| Chorus          |                  |               |                 |             |           |           |          |
| D               | G                | D             |                 |             | A         |           |          |
| Smiling he sa   | nid as His last  | sigh he spe   | ent, I am so g  | lad that f  | or me I   | He was so | ent      |
| D               |                  | G             | D               |             |           | A         | D        |
| Whispered w     | hile low sank    | the sun in    | the west, nov   | v I believ  | e tell it | now to t  | he rest. |
|                 |                  |               |                 |             |           |           |          |
| Chorus          |                  |               |                 |             |           |           |          |
| D               | A                | D             |                 |             |           |           |          |
| End: Nobody     | has ever told    | me before     | ·               |             |           |           |          |