

HYMN

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I cannot tell

G Am7 G C F C Dm F

1 I can - not tell why he whom an - gels wor - ship,
2 I can - not tell how sil - ent - ly he suf - fered,
3 I can - not tell how on that Eas - ter morn - ing,
4 I can - not tell how he will win the na - tions,
5 I can - not tell how all the lands shall wor - ship,

G7 C Am G C Gsus G

should set his love up - on the sons of men,
as with his peace he graced this vale of tears,
the stone was moved that stood be - fore the cave.
how he will claim his earth - ly her - i - tage,
when at his bid - ding ey - ery storm is stilled,

G7 C F C C7 Dm F A7 Dm

or why as Shep - herd, he should seek the wan - derers,
or how his heart up - on the cross was bro - ken,
How, in his flesh, the world to come was dawn - ing:
how sat - is - fy the needs and as - pi - ra - tions
or who can say how great the ju - bi - la - tion.

B° F D7 C Am F Dm Dm G7 C F

to bring them back, they know not how or when.
the crown of pain in three and thir - ty years;
the Lord of life and con - queror of the grave.
of east and west of sin - ner and of sage.
when all our hearts with love for him are filled.

Text: William Young Fullerton, 1857-1932

Tune: Irish traditional melody, setting John Barnard, b. 1948

11 10 11 10 11 10 11 12

LONDONDERRY AIR

I cannot tell

G⁷ C Em⁷ F Em Em Am⁷ F C

But this I know, that he was born of Ma - ry
 But this I know, he heals the bro - ken heart - ed
 But this I know, his ris - ing is no fa - ble,
 But this I know, all flesh shall see his glo - ry,
 But this I know, the skies will thrill with rap - ture,

F² G^{#o} Am Em Dm⁶ Am D⁷ G

when Beth - lehem's man - ger was his on - ly home,
 and stays our sin and calms our lurk - ing fear,
 the Ho - ly Spir - it to the world he gives,
 and he shall reap the har - vest he has sown,
 ten thou - sand thou - sand hu - man voic - es sing,

C G^{#m} Dm C Fm⁷ Dm⁷ C Am F^{#o}

and that he lived at Na - za - reth and la - boured;
 and lifts he bur - den from the heav - y la - den;
 and, high en - throned, he reigns with God the Fa - ther
 and some glad day his sun will shine in splen - dour
 and earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will an - swer:

Bm⁷ Am D⁷ C Dm⁶ C Em Dm Am G C

and so our Lord the Sav - iour of the world, is come,
 for still the Lord, and Sav - iour of the world, is here,
 since he, the Lord and Sav - iour of the world, now lives,
 when he the Lord and Sav - iour of the world, is known,
 at last the Lord and Sav - iour of the world is King.