

## I cannot tell

G (Am<sup>7</sup> G) C (G C F C) Dm F

1 I can - not tell why he whom an - gels wor - ship  
 2 I can - not tell how si - lent - 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,

C G<sup>7</sup> C (F C) Am<sup>7</sup> 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 ev - ery storm is stilled,

G<sup>7</sup> C (G C Bm<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>) Dm F

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

G<sup>7</sup> (C G) C (F C) G<sup>7</sup> C F

to bring them back, they know not how or when.  
 the crown of pain to 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 Y. Fullerton, c. 1929, alt.; st. 3 Michael O'Connor, © RSCM  
 Tune: Irish traditional melody

11 10 11 10 11 10 11 12  
 LONDONDERRY AIR

# I cannot tell

G<sup>7</sup> C F C G Am

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,

G G<sup>7</sup> C F C Am Bm G

when Beth-lehem's man - ger was his on - ly home,  
 for - gives our sin and calms our lurk - ing fear,  
 his 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 Dm F Em Am

and that he lived at Naz - a - reth and la - boured;  
 and lifts the 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:

G (Am G) C Dm G<sup>7</sup> C

and so our Lord, the Sav - iour of the world, is come.  
 for yet 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.  
 all men now know the Sav - iour of the world is King!