I Cannot Tell

Text: William Young Fullerton, 1920

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 he will win the na - tions,
4. I can - not tell how all the lands shall wor - ship,

should set his love up - on the sons of men,
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
how he will claim his earth - ly her - it - age,
when at his bid - ding ev - ery storm is stilled,

or why, as Shep - herd, he should seek the wan - d'rers,
or how his heart up - on the cross was bro - ken,
how sat - is - fy the needs and as - pi - ra - tions
or who can say how great the ju - bi - la - tion

to bring them back, they know not how or when.
the crown of pain to three and thir - ty years.
of east and west, of sin - ner and of sage.
when ev - ery heart with love and joy is filled.

But this I know, that he was born of Mar - y
But this I know, he heals the bro - ken - heart - ed
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glo - ry,
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rap - ture,

when Beth - l'em's man - ger was his on - ly home,
and stays our sin and calms our lurk - ing fear
and he shall reap the har - vest he has sown,
and myr - iad myr - iad hu - man voic - es sing,

and that he lived at Naz - a - reth and la - bored,
and lifts the bur - den from the heav - y lad - en;
and some glad day his sun will shine in splen - dor
and earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, will an - swer,

and so the Sav - ior, Sav - ior of the world, is come.
for still the Sav - ior, Sav - ior of the world is here.
when he the Sav - ior, Sav - ior of the world, is known.
"At last the Sav - ior, Sav - ior of the world, is King!"