

♩=66

W.Y. Fullerton 1929

# I CANNOT TELL

Traditional Irish Melody  
Arranged by Philip Swan

## (INTRO)

C(add2)

F/C

C(add2)

F/C



(sample bass line for each time "C(add2) / F/C / appears)

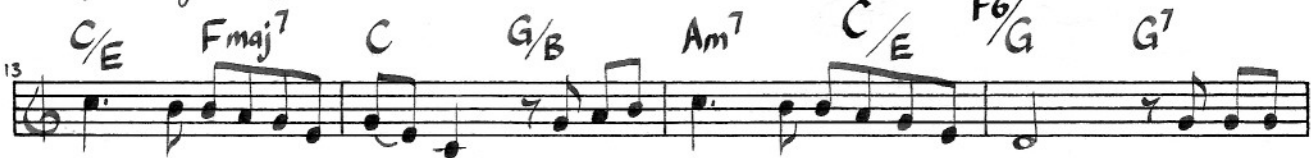
1 | cannot



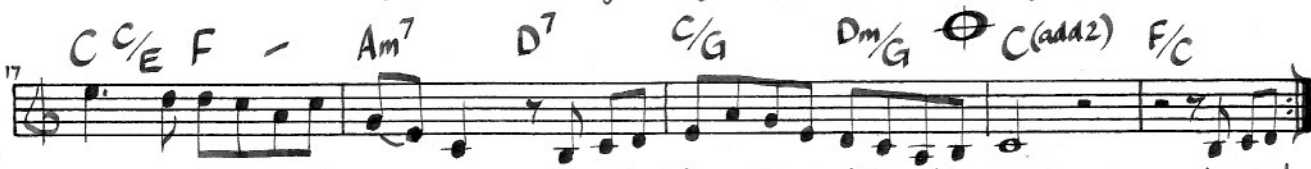
1	tell why He, whom angels wor-ship,	Should set His love upon the sons of men:	Or why, as
2	tell how silently He suf-fered,	As with His peace He graced this place of tears:	Or how His
3	tell how He will win the na-tions,	How he will claim His earthly heri-tage:	How satis-
4	tell how all the lands shall wor-ship,	When at His bid-ding every storm is stilled	Or who can



Shep-herd, He should seek the wanderers,	To bring them back, they know not how or when.	But this
heart upon the cross was bro-ken,	the crown of pain to three and-thirty years.	But this
fy the needs and aspir-a-tions	Of east and west, of sinners and of sage.	But this
say how great the jubil-a-tion	when all the hearts of men with love are filled:	But this



know, that He was born of Ma-ry	When Beth'hem's man-ger was His on-ly home:	And that He
know, He heals the broken hear-ted,	And stays our sin and calms our lurking fear:	And lifts the
know, all flesh shall see His glo-ry,	And He shall reap the harvest He has sown:	And some glad
know, the skies will fill with rap-ture,	And myriad, my-riad human voices sing,	And earth to



lived at Nazareth and la-boured,	And so the Saviour, Saviour of the world is come.	2   cannot
bur-den from the heavy la-den,	For yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world is near.	3   cannot
day His sun shall shine in splen-dour	When He, the Saviour, Saviour of the world is known.	4   cannot
heav'n, and heav'n to earth will an-swer:	'At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world is (King!')	

## (CODA)

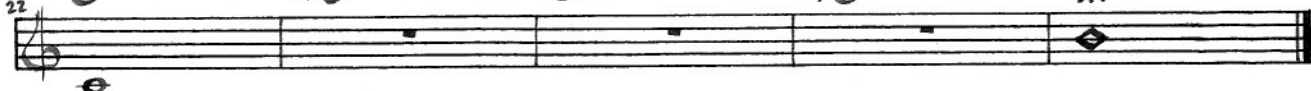
C(add2)

F/C

C(add2)

F/C

C



King!'