

SATB

# I Cannot Tell

Dedicated to the Jerusalem Garden Tomb Volunteers

Text: The Garden Tomb  
Music: Londonderry Air  
Arranged by Jay Williams

2nd verse piu mosso

S  
A  
T  
B

*mp* 1. I can-not tell how he whom an-gels wor-ship— should stoop to love the peo-ples of the  
2. I can-not tell how si-lent-ly he suf-fered,— as with his peace he graced this place of

Aah  
*mp*

Aah  
*mp*

Aah  
*mp*

*mp*

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earth, or why as shep-herd he should seek the wan-der-rer— with his my - ste-rious prom-ise of new birth. But this I  
tears, or how his heart u - pon the cross was bro - ken,— the crown of pain to three and thir - ty years. *mf* But this I

or why as shep-herd he should seek the wand - 'rer— with his my - ste-rious prom-ise of new birth. But this I  
or how his heart u - pon the cross was bro - ken,— the crown of pain to three and thir - ty years. *mf* But this I

Aah— my - ste-rious prom-ise of new birth. But this I  
of pain to three and thir - ty years. *mf* But this I

Aah— But this I  
*mf* But this I

6  
6

*mf*

know, that he was born of Ma - ry. when Beth-l'hems man - ger was his on - ly home, and that he  
 know, he heals the bro - ken hear - ted, and stays our sin, and calms our lurk - ing fear, and lifts the

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 know, he heals the bro - ken hear - ted, and stays our sin, and calms our lurk - ing fear, and lifts the

11

11

lived at Na - za - reth and la - boured, and so the Sa - viour, Sa - viour of the world is come.  
 bur - den from the heav - y la - den, for yet the Sav - iour, Sav - iour of the world is

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 bur - den from the heav - y la - den, for yet the Sav - iour, Sav - iour of the world is

15

15

- 2 -

2

come

come

come

2 come

Come, my Lord 3.I can - not tell how he will win the

Come

Come, my Lord Come, my Lord Come, my Lord Come, my Lord

19

19

Come, my Lord Come, my Lord

Come, my Lord Come, my Lord Come, my Lord Come, my Lord Come, my Lord or sa - tis - fy the needs and as-pir-

na - tions, how he will claim his earth-ly her - i - tage, Come, my Lord Come, my Lord

Come, my Lord Come, my Lord Come, my Lord Come, my Lord Come, my Lord Come, my Lord Come, my Lord

23

23

*a tempo* ♩=80

Come, my Lord Come, my Lord east and west, sin-ner and of sage. But this I know, all flesh shall see his  
a - tions of east and west, or sin-ner and of sage. But this I know, all flesh shall see his  
Come, my Lord Come, my Lord east and west, or sin-ner and of Come, my Lord But this I know, all flesh shall see his  
Come, my Lord But this I know, all flesh shall see his

27

glo - ry, and he shall reap the har-vest he has sown, and some glad day his sun shall shine in splen - dour when he the  
glo - ry, and he shall reap the har-vest he has sown, and some glad day his sun shall shine in splen - dour when he the  
glo - ry, and he shall reap the har-vest he has sown, and some glad day his sun shall shine in splen - dour when he the  
glo - ry, and he shall reap the har-vest he has sown, and some glad day his sun shall shine in splen - dour when he the

31

*slower* ♩. = 90

Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is known. I can-not tell how all the lands shall wor-ship, when at his

Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is known. *p* I can-not tell how all the lands shall wor-ship, when

Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is known. I can-not tell how all the lands shall wor-ship, when

*p*

36

36

*p*

bid - ding ev - ery storm is stilled, \_\_\_\_\_ or who can say how great the ju - bi - la - tion when

at his bid - ding ev - ery storm is stilled, \_\_\_\_\_ *mp* or who can say how great the ju - bi - la - tion when

*mp*

40

40

*mp*

I can-not tell how all the lands shall wor - ship, when at his  
*mf*

I can-not tell how all the lands shall wor - ship, when at his  
*mf*

ev - ery heart with per - fect love is filled. I can-not tell how all the lands shall wor - ship, when at his  
*mf*

ev - ery heart with per - fect love is filled. I can-not tell how all the lands shall wor - ship, when at his  
*mf*

44

bid - ding ev - ery storm is stilled, or who can say how great the ju - bi - la - tion when  
 bid - ding ev - ery storm is stilled, or say how great the ju - bi - la - tion when  
 bid - ding ev - ery storm is stilled, or who can say how great the ju - bi - la - tion when ev - ery  
 bid - ding ev - ery storm is stilled, or who can say how great the ju - bi - la - tion when

48

*a tempo* ♩=80

ev-ery heart with per-fect love is filled. But this I know: The skies will thrill with rap - ture, and my-riad,

ev-ery heart with per-fect love is filled. But this I know: The skies will thrill with rap - ture, — and my-riad,

heart with per-fect love is filled. But this I know: The skies will thrill with rap - ture, — and my-riad,

ev-ery heart with per-fect love is filled. But this I know: The skies will thrill with rap - ture, — and my-riad,

52

52

*f*

*f*

my - riad hu-man voi-ces sing, and earth to heav'n and heav'n to earth will an - swer: "At last the

my - riad hu-man voi-ces sing, and earth to heav'n and heav'n to earth will an - swer: "At last the

my - riad hu-man voi-ces sing, and earth to heav'n and heav'n to earth will an - swer: "At last the

my — riad hu-man voi-ces sing, and earth to heav'n and heav'n to earth will an - swer: "At last the

56

56

*rit.*  
 Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is King!" "At last the Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is King!"  
*mp*  
*rit.*  
*p*

Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is King!" "At last the Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is King!"  
*mp*  
*rit.*  
*p*

Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is King!" "At last the Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is King!"  
*mp*  
*rit.*  
*p*

Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is King!" "At last the Sav-iour, Sav-iour of the world is King!"  
*mp*  
*rit.*  
*p*

60  
*pp*  
 una corda