

54 I cannot tell why He whom angels worship

William Y. Fullerton

1. I can-not tell why He Whom an - gels wor - ship, Should set His
2. I can-not tell how si - lent - ly He suf - fered, As with His
3. I can-not tell how He will win the na - tions, How He will
4. I can-not tell how all the lands shall wor - ship, When, at His

love up - on the sons of men, Or why, as
peace He graced this place of tears, Or how His
claim His earth - ly her - it - age, How sat - is -
bid - ding, eve - ry storm is stilled, Or who can

Shep - herd, He should seek the wan - d'ers, To bring them
heart up - on the cross was bro - ken, The crown of
fy the needs and as - pi - ra - tions Of East and
say how great the ju - bi - la - tion When all the

back, they know not how or when. But this I
pain to three and thir - ty years. But this I
West, of sin - ner and of sage. But this I
hearts of men with love are filled. But this I

know, that He was born of Mar - y When Beth - l'hem's
 know, He heals the bro - ken - heart - ed, And stays our
 know, all flesh shall see His glo - ry, And He shall
 know, the skies will thrill with rap - ture, And myr - iad,

man - ger was His on - ly home, And that He
 sin, and calms our lurk - ing fear, And lifts the
 reap the har - vest He has sown, And some glad
 myr - iad hu - man voi - ces sing, And earth to

lived at Naz - a - reth and la - boured, And so the
 bur - den from the heav - y lad - en, For yet the
 day His sun shall shine in splen - dour When He the
 heav'n and heav'n to earth, will an - swer: At last the

Sav - iour, Sav - iour of the world is come.
 Sav - iour, Sav - iour of the world is here.
 Sav - iour, Sav - iour of the world is known.
 Sav - iour, Sav - iour of the world is King!