

I Cannot Tell

Eden's Bridge

I cannot tell why He whom angels worship Should set His love up
on the sons of man Or why as shepherd, he should seek the wand'
ers To bring them back, they know not how or when

But this I know, that He was born of Mary When Bethl'hem's mang
er was His only home And that He lived at Nazareth and laboured
And so the Saviour, Saviour of the world is come

I cannot tell how He will win the nations How He will claim His
earthly heritage How satisfy the needs and aspirations Of east
and west, of sinner and of sage

But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory And He will reap
the harvest He has sown And some glad day His sun shall shine
in splendour When He the Saviour, Saviour of the world is known