

Hymn

I Cannot Tell

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

但我知道

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: April 11, 2023



但我知道 I Cannot Tell

The righteous shall be glad in the Lord, and shall trust in Him . . . — Psalm 64:10

LONDONDERRY AIR
Traditional Irish Melody

W. Y. Fullerton

1 我不知道 天使所拜的君王，為何這
2 我不知道 祂如何默然受苦，將祂承
3 我不知道 祂如何能得何民敬拜，如祂發
4 我不知道 全地要如 何 敬拜 祂 發

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

1 樣愛憐世上罪人，為何又像牧人去尋找
2 安安慰這流的淚谷，祂又如何人在十字架上或
3 受祂屬地的產業，無論何人不論何處或
4 言立時風浪平靜，當人的心充滿豐富的

1 love up - on the sons of men, Or why, as Shep-herd, He should seek the
2 peace He graced this place of tears, Or how His heart up - on the cross was
3 claim His earth-ly her - i - tage, Or sat-is - fy the needs and as - pir -
4 bidd - ing ev - ery storm is stilled, Or who can say how great the ju - bi -

1 迷羊，引領他們歸回祂的羊圈。
2 心碎，三十三年換來痛苦冠冕。
3 善惡，祂又如何滿足他們需要。
4 主愛，誰能說盡其中極大喜悅。

1 wan-der-ers To bring them back, they know not how or when.
2 bro - ken, The crown of pain to three and thir-ty years.
3 a - tions Of east and west, of sin - ner and of sage.
4 la - tion When all the hearts of men with love are filled.

但 我 知 道

1=^bD $\frac{4}{4}$

W.Y.Fullerton
LONDONDERRY AIR
Traditional Irish Melody

7 1 2	3.	2 3 6 5 3	2 1 6.	1 3 4	5.	6 5 3 1 3	2 - 2
7 6 7	1.	7 1 1 1 1	6 6.	1 1 2	3.	2 2 1 6 1	7 - 7
1. 我不知	道	天使所拜的	君王, 为	何这	样	爱怜世上罪	人,
2. 我不知	道	祂如何默然	受苦, 为	将祂平	安	安慰这流的	谷,
3. 我不知	道	祂如何能得	民心, 心,	如承	受	祂属地的产	业,
4. 我不知	道	全地要如何	敬拜,	祂发一	言	立时风浪平	静,
5 5 5	5.	4 5 4 3 5	4 4.	6 6 6	1.	7 7 6 5 4	5 - 5
5 5 5	1.	1 1 1 1 1	4 4.	6 6 6	5.	4 3 6 2 2	5 - 5
7 1 2	3.	2 3 6 5 3	2 1 6.	7 1 2	3.	3 2 1 6 1	1 - 0
7 6 7	1.	7 1 1 1 1	6 6 6.	7 1 1	1.	1 7 7 6 7	5 - 0
为 何 又	像	牧 人 去 寻 找	迷 羊, 引	领 他	们	归 回 祂 的 羊	圈.
祂 又 如	何	在 十 字 架 上	心 碎, 引	三 十 三	年	回 来 痛 苦 冠	冕.
无 论 何	人	在 十 字 架 上	心 善 恶, 引	三 十 三	年	回 来 痛 苦 冠	冕.
当 人 的	心	充 满 丰 富 的	善 主 爱,	谁 能 说	何	尽 其 中 极 大 欢	欣.
5 5 5	5.	4 5 4 3 5	4 4 4.	5 6 6	5.	6 5 4 4 4	3 - 0
5 5 5	1.	1 1 1 1 1	4 4 4.	4 4 4	5.	2 5 5 5 5	1 - 0
5 6 7	1.	7 7 6 5 6	5 3 1	0 5 6 7	1.	7 7 6 5 3	2 - 0
1 1 1	1.	5 5 4 3 4	3 1 5	0 1 1 2	4.	4 2 4 3 1	7 - 0
但 我 知	道,	祂 从 马 利 亚	而 生, 卑	微 降	生	在 伯 利 恒 马	槽,
但 我 知	道,	祂 手 医 治 我	心 伤, 除	我 罪 的	恶 种	使 我 恐 惧 消	散,
但 我 知	道,	众 人 必 见 祂	荣 光, 所	撒 的	种 人	使 我 恐 惧 消	散,
但 我 知	道,	天 空 要 响 彻	欢 呼, 千	万 世	人	要 引 声 而 高	唱,
3 4 5	6.	1 2 1 7 7	1 5 3	0 3 4 4	6.	5 5 6 1 6	5 - 0
1 5 5	1.	3 4 4 5 5	1 1	0 1 5 5	1.	3 4 4 1 1	2 - 0
5 5 5	3.	2 2 1 6 1	5 3 1.	7 1 2	3 6 5 3 2 1 6 1	1 - 0	
7 1 2	3.	3 4 4 4 4	3 1 1.	7 1 1	1 1 1 1 6 6 6 5	5 - 0	
居 住 长	大	在 拿 撒 勒 辛	苦 作 工, 我	深 知	教 主, 为 世 人 今 已 来	到.	
凡 担 重	担	的 人 都 能 享	受 安 息, 因	我 的	教 主, 为 世 人 祂 在 这	里.	
必 有 一	日	公 义 的 日 头	要 普 照, 那	时 我	教 主, 必 定 被 世 人 知	道.	
天 上 传	扬	地 上 众 口 同	声 说 道: “毕	竟 我	教 主, 祂 来 到 世 上 做	王.”	
4 4 4	5.	5 6 6 1 6	5 5 6.	5 6 6	5 6 1 5 4 4 4 4	3 - 0	
5 6 7	1.	1 4 4 4 4	5 5 6.	5 4 4	5 4 3 1 2 2 5 5	1 - 0	

我不明白但我知道

1=C $\frac{4}{4}$

Silvester

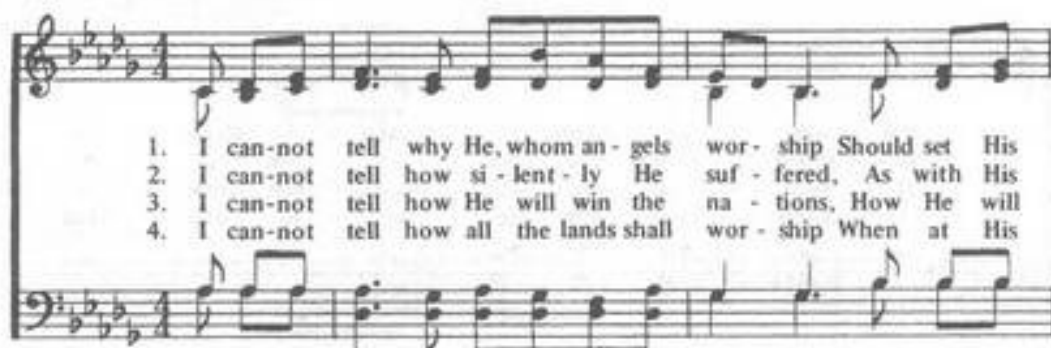
7 1 2 | 3. 2 3 6 5 3 | 2 1 6. 6 1 3 4 | 5. 6 5 3 1 3 |
我不知 道， 天使所拜的 君 王， 为何这 样 爱怜世上罪
我不知 道， 祂如何默然 受 苦， 将祂平 安， 安慰这流泪
我不知 道， 祂如何能得 民 心， 如何承 受 祂属地的产
我不知 道， 全地要如何 敬 拜， 祂发一 言， 立时风浪平

2 - 2 7 1 2 | 3. 2 3 6 5 3 | 2 1 6. 7 1 2 | 3. 4 3 2 1 2 |
人， 为何又 像 牧人四出找 迷 羊， 引领祂 们 归回祂的羊
谷； 祂又如 何 在十字架上 心 碎， 三十三年 换来痛苦冠
业； 无论何 人， 或东或西或 善 恶， 祂又如 何， 满足他们需
静； 当人的 心， 丰盈充满着 主 爱， 谁能说 尽， 此中极大喜

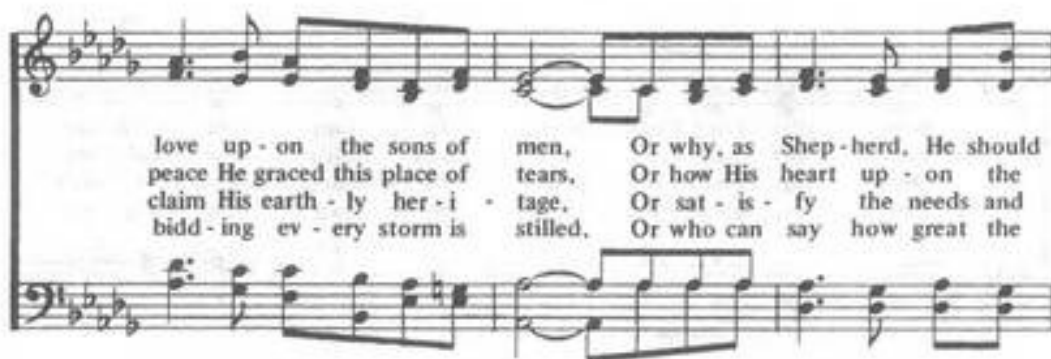
1 - 1 5 6 7 | i. 7 7 6 5 3 | 5 3 1. 5 6 7 | i. 7 7 6 5 3 |
圈。 但我知 道， 祂从马利亚 而 生， 卑微降 生 在伯利恒马
冕。 但我知 道， 祂手医治我 伤 心， 除我罪 恶， 使我恐怖消
要。 但我知 道， 众人必见祂 荣 光， 所撒种 子， 祂必亲临收
悦。 但我知 道， 天空要响彻 欢 呼， 千万世 人， 要引声而高

2 - 2 5 5 5 | 3. 2 2 i 6 i | 5 3 1. 7 1 2 | 3 6 5 3 2 1 6 7 | 1-1 ||
槽， 居住长 大， 并在拿撒勒 劳 动， 如此的 救主，普世 救主到 人 间。
散， 叫凡担 重 担的人得享 安 息， 因我的 救主，普世 救主在这 里。
获， 必有一 日， 公义日头要 普 照， 那时我 救主，普世 救主被知 道。
唱， 天上传 声， 地上众口同 说 道； 究竟我 救主，普世 救主来作 王

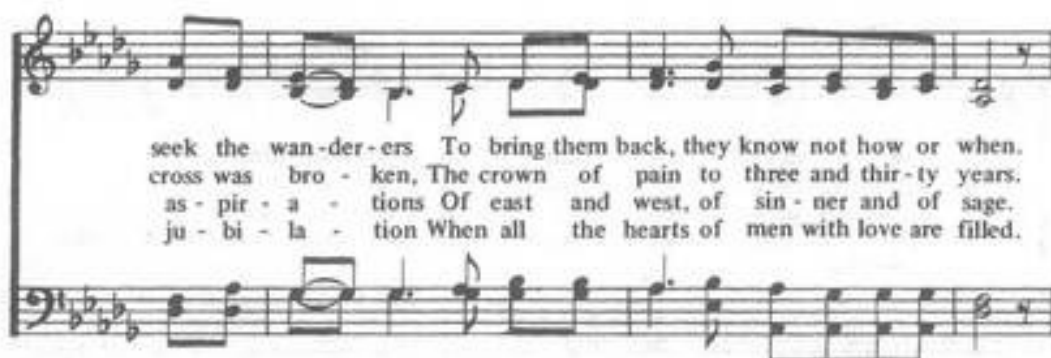
I Cannot Tell



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 Shep-herd, He should
 peace He graced this place of tears, Or how His heart up-on the
 claim His earth-ly her-i-tage, Or sat-is-fy the needs and
 bidd-ing ev-ery storm is stilled, Or who can say how great the



seek the wan-der-ers To bring them back, they know not how or when.
 cross was bro-ken, The crown of pain to three and thir-ty years.
 as-pir-a-tions Of east and west, of sin-ner and of sage,
 ju-bi-la-tion When all the hearts of men with love are filled.

Words: William Y. Fullerton, 1857-1932
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 Tune: Trad. Irish Melody

LONDONDERRY AIR
 11 10.11 10.D.

JESUS CHRIST

But this I know, that He was born of Ma - ry, When Beth-lehem's
 But this I know, He heals the bro-ken heart-ed, And stays our
 But this I know, all flesh shall see His glo - ry, And He shall
 But this I know, the skies will thrill with rap - ture, And count - less

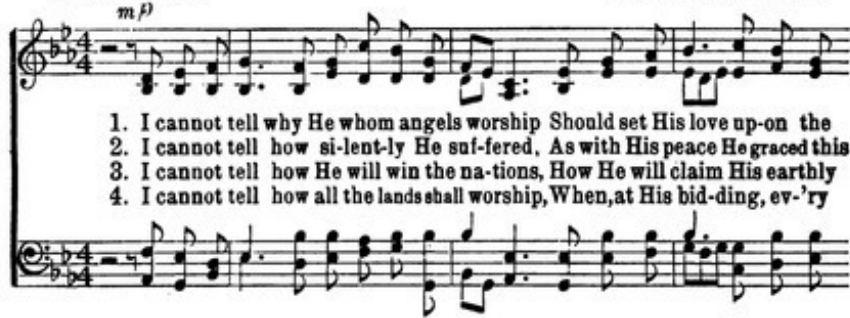
man-ger was His on - ly home, And that He lived at Naz - a -
 sin and calms our lurk-ing fear, And lifts the bur - den from the
 reap the har-vest He has sown: And some glad day His sun will
 voic-es then will join to sing: And earth to heaven, and heaven to

reth and la - bored, And so the Sav-ior, Sav-ior of the world, is come.
 heav - y la - den, For yet the Sav-ior, Sav-ior of the world, is here.
 shine in splen-dor When He the Sav-ior, Sav-ior of the world, is known.
 earth will an - swer: "At last the Sav-ior, Sav-ior of the world, is King!"

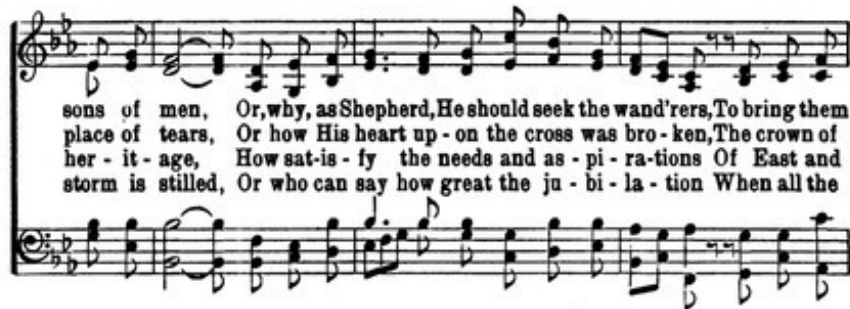
W. Y. FULLERTON

Har. by CAREY BONNER


mf



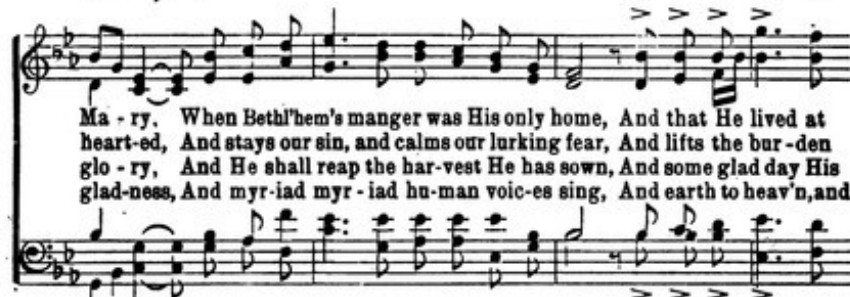
1. I cannot tell why He whom angels worship Should set His love up-on the
 2. I cannot tell how si-lent-ly He suf-fered, As with His peace He graced this
 3. I cannot tell how He will win the na-tions, How He will claim His earthly
 4. I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship, When, at His bid-ding, ev-'ry



sons of men, Or, why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wand'ers, To bring them
 place of tears, Or how His heart up-on the cross was bro-ken, The crown of
 her-it-age, How sat-is-ty the needs and as-pi-ra-tions Of East and
 storm is stilled, Or who can say how great the ju-bi-la-tion When all the



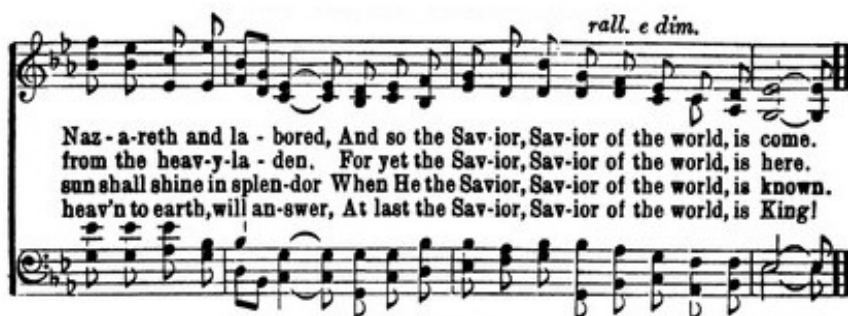
back, they know not how or when: But this I know, that He was born of
 pain to three and thir-ty years: But this I know, He heals the bro-ken-
 West, of sin-ner and of sage: But this I know, all flesh shall see His
 hearts of men with love are filled: But this I know, the skies will thrill with



Ma-ry. When Beth'hem's manger was His only home, And that He lived at
 heart-ed, And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear, And lifts the bur-den
 glo-ry, And He shall reap the har-vest He has sown, And some glad day His
 glad-ness, And myr-iad myr-iad hu-man voic-es sing, And earth to heav'n, and

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rall. e dim.



Naz-a-reth and la-bored, And so the Sav-ior, Sav-ior of the world, is come.
 from the heav-y-la-den. For yet the Sav-ior, Sav-ior of the world, is here.
 sun shall shine in splen-dor When He the Sav-ior, Sav-ior of the world, is known.
 heav'n to earth, will an-swer, At last the Sav-ior, Sav-ior of the world, is King!

I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship

Preaching of the Gospel — Myriads Won

934

1. I can-not tel why He, whom an-gels wor-ship, Shoud set Hs bve up-on the sons of
 5 men, Or why, as Sheph-erd, He shoud seek the wan-ders, To bring them back, they know not how or
 9 when. But ths I know, that Hs was born of Ma-ry, When Beth hem's man-ger was Hs on-ly
 13 home, And that Hs ved at Naz areth and la-bored, And so the Sav or, Sav or of the word, is come.

2. I cannot tel how sbntly He suffered,
 As wth Hs peace He graced ths pace of tears,
 Or how Hs heart upon the Cross was broken,
 The crown of pah to three and thirty years.
 But ths I know, He heas the broken-hearted,
 And stays our sn, and calms our lring fear,
 And fts the burden from the heavy aden,
 For yet the Sav or, Sav or of the word, is here.

3. I cannot tel how He wth the nations,
 Hbw He w claim Hs earthy herbage,
 Hbw satisfy the needs and asprations
 Of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
 But ths I know, alf bsh shal see Hs gbry,
 And He shal reap the harvest He has sown,
 And some gbd day Hs sun shal shne n splendor
 When He the Sav or, Sav or of the word, is known.

4. I cannot tel how all the lands shal worship,
 When, at Hs bddng, every storm is stbd,
 Or who can say how great the jbbat on
 When all the hearts of men wth bve are fbd.
 But ths I know, the skes wthrl wth rapture,
 And myrad, myrad hum an vobes sing,
 And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, w answer:
 At lst the Sav or, Sav or of the word, is King.

I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship

Preaching of the Gospel — Myriads Won

934

(Guitar)

1. I can-not tel why He, whom an-gels wor-ship, Shoudl set Hs bve up-on the sons of
men, Or why, as Sheph-erd, He shoudl seek the wan-d'ers, To brig them back, they know not how or
when. But this I know, that He was born of Ma-ry, When Beth hem's man-ger was Hs on-ly
home, And that He led at Naz-a-reth and la-bored, And so the Sav-br, Sav-br of the world, is come.

2. I cannot tel how sently He suffered,
As wth Hs peace He graced this pace of tears,
Or how Hs heart upon the Cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted,
And stays our sh, and calms our l'king fear,
And fts the burden from the heavy bden,
For yet the Savbr, Savbr of the world, is here.

3. I cannot tel how He w'ln the nat'ns,
Hbw He w' clam Hs earthly hertage,
Hbw satisfy the needs and aspirat'ns
Of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, al'flesh shal see Hs gbry,
And He shal reap the harvest He has sown,
And some g'ad day Hs sun shal shne n splendor
When He the Savbr, Savbr of the world, is known.

4. I cannot tel how al the lands shal worship,
When, at Hs b'iding, every storm is stbd,
Or who can say how great the jublat'bn
When al the hearts of men wth bve are f'ed.
But this I know, the skes wthrl wth rapture,
And myrad, myrad hum an voces shg,
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, w' answer:
At lst the Savbr, Savbr of the world, is King.

I Cannot Tell-crd
by William Young Fullerton

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I cannot tell why He whom angels worship,
Should set His love upon the sons of men,
Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wanderers,
To bring them back, they know not how or when.

But this I know, that He was born of Mary
When Bethlehems manger was His only home,
And that He lived at Nazareth and labored,
And so the Savior, Savior of the world is come.

I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
As with His peace He graced this place of tears,
Or how His heart upon the Cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted,
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
For yet the Savior, Savior of the world, is here.

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 shall reap the harvest He has sown,
And some glad day His sun shall shine in splendor
When He the Savior, Savior of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
When, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation
When all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer:
At last the Savior, Savior of the world, is King.