

I Cannot Tell How Precious

1. I can - not tell how pre - cious The Sav - ior is to me,
2. I can - not do for Je - sus As much as I should like;
3. When - e'er I think of Je - sus, I can - not but re - joice:

Since I have Him ac - cept - ed, And He hath made me free;
But I will e'er en - deav - or To work with all my might;
To me He's ev - er pre - cious, For Him I raise my voice:

I can - not tell His good - ness, E - nough to sat - is - fy;
For, was not my dear Sav - ior For sin - ners cru - ci - fied?
I know He has in glo - ry A home pre - par'd for me,

And if you'll on - ly take Him, You'll see the rea - son why.
For me, then, sure - ly, Je - sus Hung on the cross and died.
Where I shall live for - ev - er So hap - py, and so free.

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Chorus

The musical score is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The first system contains the lyrics: "I can - not tell how pre - cious The Sav - ior is to me;". The second system contains the lyrics: "I on - ly can en - treat you To come, and taste and see." The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a consistent rhythm.

I can - not tell how pre - cious The Sav - ior is to me;

I on - ly can en - treat you To come, and taste and see.