Could I Tell It

1. If I could only tell Him as I know Him, My Redeemer who has
   brightened all my way; If I could tell how precious is His presence,
   I am sure that you would make Him yours today. Could I tell it, could I

2. If I could tell you how He loves you, And if we could thru the
   lonely garden go, If I could tell His dying pain and pardon,
   You would worship at His wounded feet I know. Could I tell it, yes, I would. Could I

3. If I could tell how sweet will be His welcome, In that home whose wondrous
   beauty ne'er was told; And tell you how He waits and longs to save you,
   You would seek Him, and abide with in His fold. Could I tell it, yes, I would. Could I

4. But I can never tell Him as I know Him; Human tongue can never
   tell it, How the sunshine of His presence lights my way, I would tell it,
   tell it as I should,

Words: Ina Duley Ogdon
Music: P. P. Bilhorn
Could I Tell It

I would tell it, And I'm sure that you would make Him yours to-day.
I would tell you if I could,