

More than Words Can Tell

Words and Music by
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1. If I could write the things I know, My Lord, of Your great ma - jes -
2. In child - hood days, from hymns of old, we sang, "The half has not been

Chords: C7, F, C7, F7, Bb

ty, If my tongue could put to words a frac - tion of your love for
told;" But, since I have known You long - er now, I can - not be so

Chords: C7, Gm7, C7

me: If, some - how, I could ar - ti - cu - late some words of worth - while
bold: There is much less we can say of You, though tongue and pen we

Chords: F, Bb, Bdim7, A7

praise, My ef - forts could not start to tell the won - der in of Your
strain, Who con - de - scends to live with - in my heart in earth's do -

Chords: Dm, G7, C7, Gbm7

Chorus

C7 F C7 F7

ways.
main. You are far a - bove what my words can ex -

B \flat B \flat +7 B \flat 6 C7

press And with all my heart, Oh, Lord, I must con -

F C7 F C7 F7

fess, Tho' cease - less prais - es from the depths of my soul

B \flat B \flat +7 B \flat 6 B \flat F C7 F

swell, You are more than words can ev - er hope to tell.