

I Do Not Know How
Helen Lemmel, 1921.

I do not know how Adam's sin
Lives on in you and me,
Nor how it causes all the wrong
And sorrow that we see.

Refrain

But I read it in God's Word, and I believe it;
Yes, I believe it, fully believe it!
I read it in God's Word, and I believe it,
And that is all I need to do.

I do not know how God could give
Unto a maiden fair,
His holy Son, in Beth'hem born,
His bed a manger bare.

Refrain

I do not know how God could lay
My sins upon His Son,
Nor how, on Calv'ry's cross, for me
He perfect pardon won.

Refrain

I do not know how God could call
His Son from out the grave,
Nor how that way to me His
Everlasting life He gave.

Refrain

I do not know how Jesus' blood
Can cleanse my heart from sin,
Nor how, by faith, in ev'ry fight
The vict'ry I may win.

Refrain

I do not know how one day He
Can come to earth again,
Nor how like Him I shall be made,
And ever with Him reign.

Refrain