

More Than Tongue Can Tell
Jonathan Hall, 1879.

The love that Jesus had for me,
To suffer on the cruel tree,
That I a ransomed soul might be,
Is more than tongue can tell.

Refrain

His love is more than tongue can tell;
His love is more than tongue can tell;
The love that Jesus had for me,
Is more than tongue can tell.

The many sorrows that He bore,
And oh, that crown of thorns He wore,
That I might live forevermore,
Is more than tongue can tell.

Refrain

The peace I have in Him, my Lord,
Who pleads before the throne of God,
The merit of His precious blood,
Is more than tongue can tell.

Refrain

The joy that comes when He is near,
The rest He gives, so free from fear,
The hope in Him so bright and clear,
Is more than tongue can tell.

Refrain