

I Love Him More Than I Can Say - song lyrics

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I Love Him More Than I Can Say

Only an angel's eye can see
The holy throbbing of her breast.
Who, in her youth, loves fervently,
And knows the future to be blest.
In his true heart she finds a throne,
And reigns alone, then, day by day,
Daring, with modest pride, to own,
"I love him more than I can say."

Thus, one by one, pass happy years,
Endearing as they onward move;
E'en sorrow scarcely stirs her fears,
Ennobled by such princely love.
But the solemn messenger, called death,
Bears him with sudden haste away;
She pleads with failing head and breath,
"I love him more than I can say."

A struggle! then a holier fire!
Her soul has found its heavenward wings;
And meets his love translated higher,
In the palace of the king of kings!
The parting sorrow has passed by,
She kneels, with yearning heart, to pray;
Breathing, to greet his soul on high,
"I love him more than I can say."