

Text: (a) William Fullerton 1857-1932
 (b) Timothy Dudley-Smith b.1926
 Music: Traditional Irish Melody

Londonderry Air

(a) I cannot tell how silently he suffered
 (b) O Christ the same throughout all our story's pages all

Treble

(a) I can - not tell how all shall wor - ship,
 (b) O Christ the same, with - in whose keep - ing

Alto

(a) I can - not tell how all shall wor - ship,
 (b) O Christ the same, se - cure with - in whose keep - ing

(a) I can - not tell how all the lands shall wor - ship, when, at his
 (b) O Christ the same, se - cure with - in whose keep - ing our lives and

4

when, at his bid - ding, ev - 'ry storm is stilled,
 our lives and loves, our days and years re - main,

when at his bid - ding, ev - 'ry storm is stilled,
 our lives and loves, our days and years re - main,

bid - ding, ev - 'ry storm is stilled, or who can
 loves, our days and years re - main, our work and

6

or who can say
our work and rest,

how great the ju - bil - a - tion when
our wa - king and our sleep - ing, Our

or who can say
our work and rest,

how great the ju - bi - la - tion when
our wa - king and our sleep - ing, Our

say
rest,

how great the ju - bi - la - tion when ev - 'ry heart with
our wa - king and our sleep - ing, our calm and storm, our

8

ev - 'ry heart with love is filled. But this I know the
calm and storm and our pain: O Lord of love for

ev - 'ry heart with love is filled. But this I know the
calm and storm and our pain: O Lord of love for

per - fect love is filled. But this I know, the skies will thrill with
pleas - ure, and our pain: O Lord of love, for all our joys and

skies will thrill with rap - ture, and myr - iad hu - man
all the joys and sor - rows, for all our hopes, when

rap - ture, and my - riad, myr - riad hum - an voi - ces
sor - rows, for all our hopes, when earth shall fade and

voi - ces sing, and heav'n to earth will an - swer: 'the
earth shall fade and flee, O Christ for our to - mor rows, our

voi - ces sing, and heav'n to earth will an - swer:
earth shall fade and flee, O Christ four our ro - mor - rows,

sing, and earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, will an - swer: 'at last the
flee, O Christ the same, for all our brief to - mor - rows, we bring our

slower

16

Sav - ior of the world is King!
 thanks for all to be our thanks

'the Sav - iour of the world is King! _____
 our thanks for all that is to be, _____

Sav - iour, Sav - iour of the world, is King!, _____ "at last the
 thanks for all that is to be. _____ we bring our

slower

18

_____ of the world is King!
 _____ for all to be.

_____ the Sa - viour is King!
 _____ for all _____ to be.

Sa - viour, Sa - viour of the world is King!
 thanks for all that is to be.