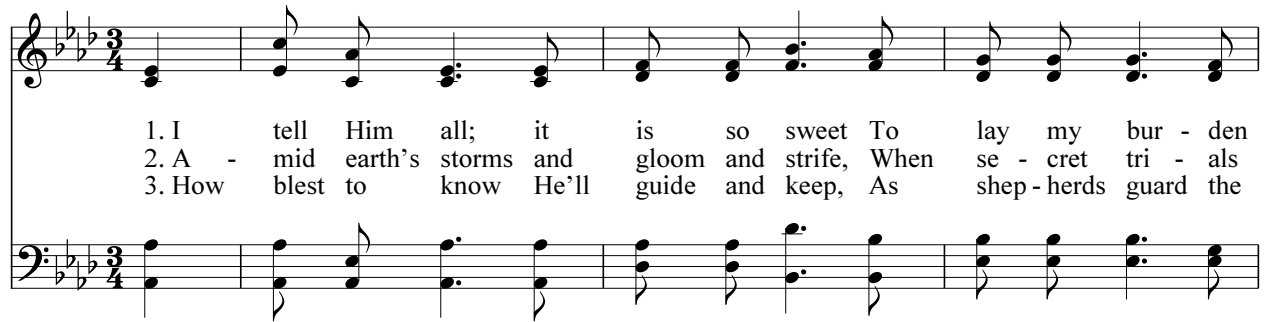


I Tell Him All

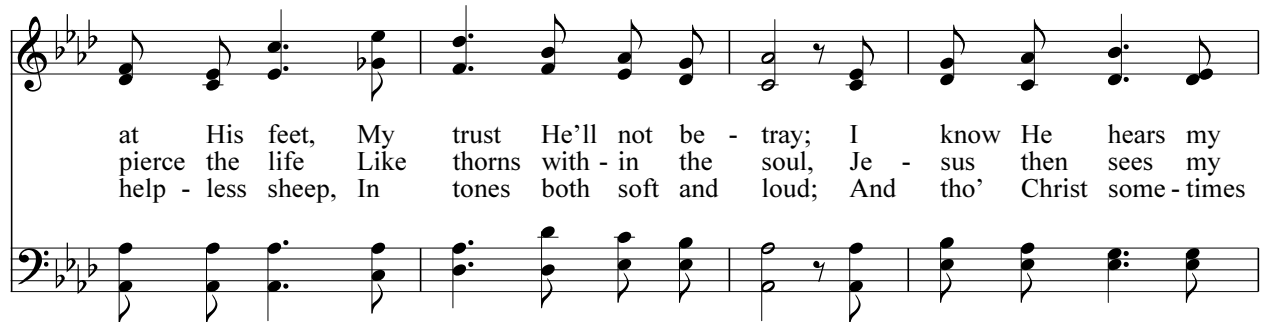
Andrew Carswell Fergus Ferguson, 1894

Andrew Carswell Fergus Ferguson

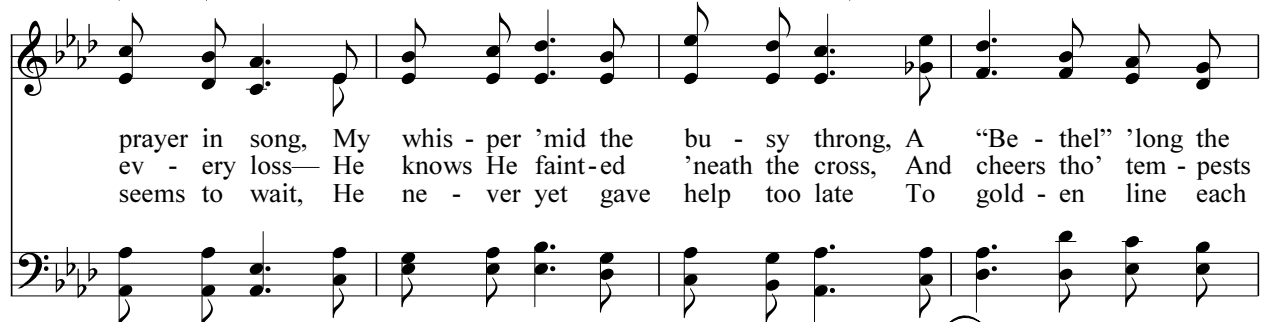
♩=93



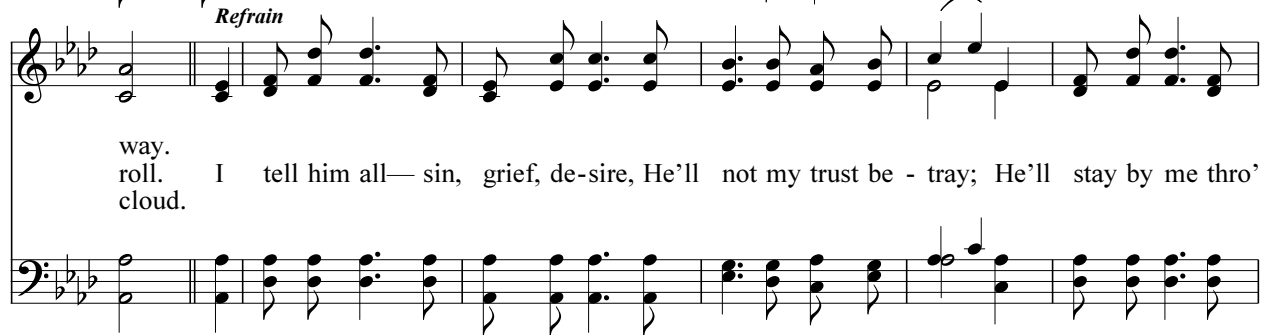
1. I tell Him all; it is so sweet To lay my bur - den
2. A - mid earth's storms and gloom and strife, When se - cret tri - als
3. How blest to know He'll guide and keep, As shep - herds guard the



at His feet, My trust He'll not be - tray; I know He hears my
pierce the life Like thorns with - in the soul, Je - sus then sees my
help - less sheep, In tones both soft and loud; And tho' Christ some - times

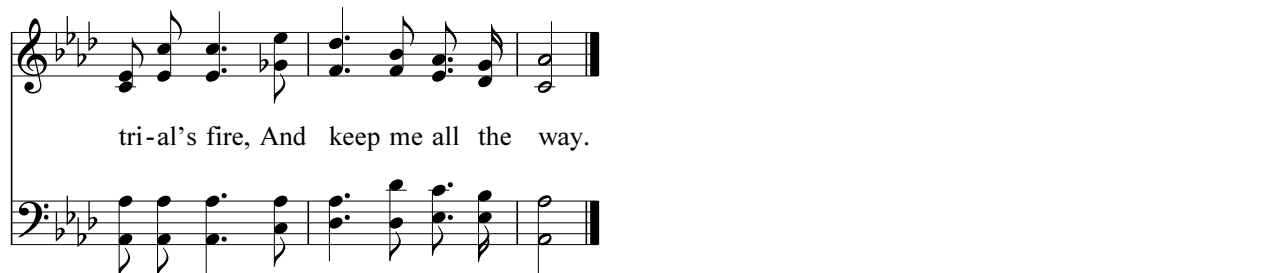


prayer in song, My whis - per 'mid the bu - sy throng, A "Be - thel" 'long the
ev - ery loss— He knows He faint-ed 'neath the cross, And cheers tho' tem - pests
seems to wait, He ne - ver yet gave help too late To gold - en line each



Refrain

way.
roll. I tell him all— sin, grief, de-sire, He'll not my trust be - tray; He'll stay by me thro'
cloud.



tri-al's fire, And keep me all the way.