

I Must Tell Jesus

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these bur - dens a - lone;
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - bles; He is a kind, com - pas - sion - ate Friend;
 3. Temp - ted and tried I need a great Sav - iour, One who can help my bur - dens to bear;
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is temp - ted to sin!

D.S. only—

5
 In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me; He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
 If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er, Make of my trou - bles quick - ly an end.
 I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
 I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

Fine.

I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus, Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

9
 I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone;

D.S.

Words and Music: Reverend Elisha Albright Hoffman (1839–1929), 1893

Tune Name: Orwigsburg

Poetic Meter: 10 9 10 9 D

Source: Favorite Gospel Songs, A Hymn and Tune Book, 1894, no. 1