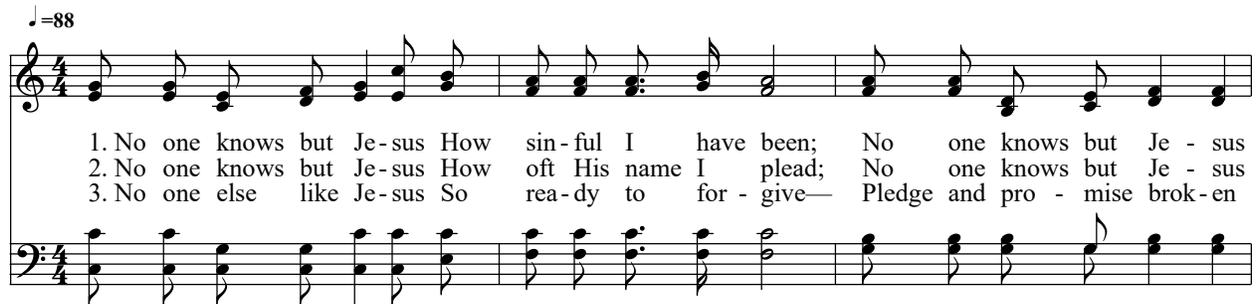


No One Knows but Jesus

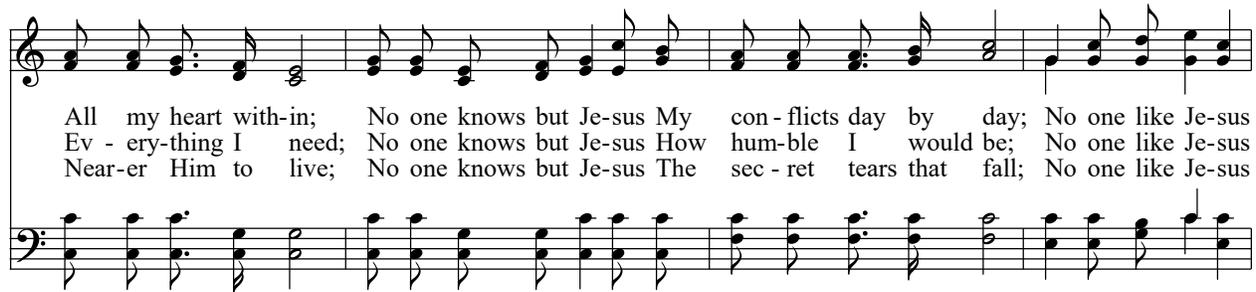
William Howard Doane, 1873

William Howard Doane

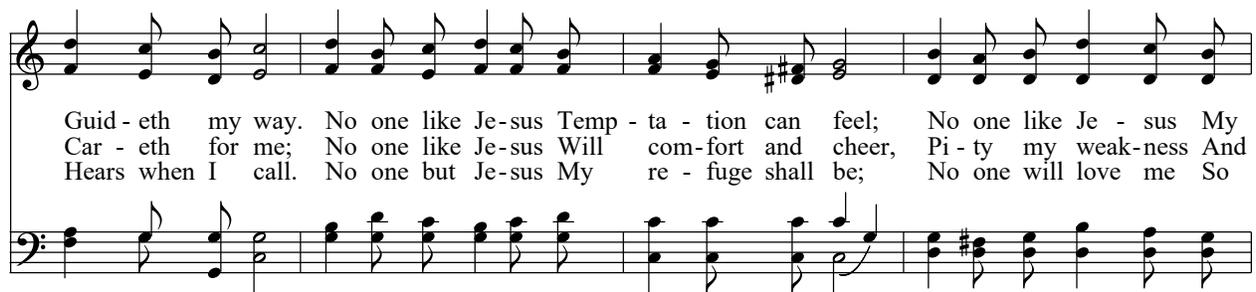
♩=88



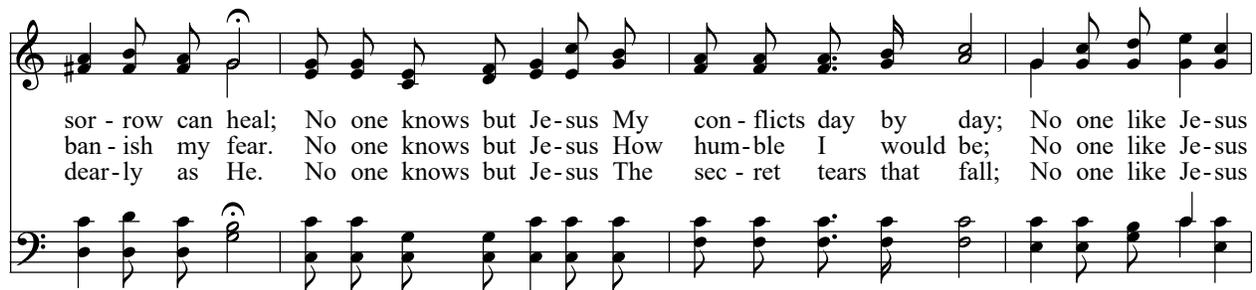
1. No one knows but Je-sus How sin-ful I have been; No one knows but Je - sus
2. No one knows but Je-sus How oft His name I plead; No one knows but Je - sus
3. No one else like Je-sus So rea-dy to for - give— Pledge and pro - mise brok-en



All my heart with-in; No one knows but Je-sus My con - flicts day by day; No one like Je-sus
Ev - ery-thing I need; No one knows but Je-sus How hum-ble I would be; No one like Je-sus
Near-er Him to live; No one knows but Je-sus The sec - ret tears that fall; No one like Je-sus



Guid - eth my way. No one like Je-sus Temp - ta - tion can feel; No one like Je - sus My
Car - eth for me; No one like Je-sus Will com-fort and cheer, Pi - ty my weak-ness And
Hears when I call. No one but Je-sus My re - fuge shall be; No one will love me So



sor - row can heal; No one knows but Je-sus My con - flicts day by day; No one like Je-sus
ban - ish my fear. No one knows but Je-sus How hum-ble I would be; No one like Je-sus
dear-ly as He. No one knows but Je-sus The sec - ret tears that fall; No one like Je-sus



Guid - eth my way.
Car - eth for me.
Hears when I call.