

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

1. I will sing the wondrous story Of the
 2. I was bruised, but Jesus healed me; Faint was
 3. He will keep me till the river Rolls its

Christ who died for me. How He left His
 I from many a fall; Sight was gone, and
 wa - ter at my feet; Then He'll bear me

home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va -
 fears pos - sessed me, But He freed me from them
 safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall

ry. I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the
 all. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's
 meet. Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story Of the

sheep that went as - tray, Threw His lo - ving
 paths I of - ten tread, But the Sa - vior
 Christ who died for me, Sing it with the

arms a - round me, Drew me
 still is with me; By His
 saints in glo - ry, Ga - thered

back in - to His way.
 hand I'm safe - ly led.
 by the cry - stal sea.