1. I will sing the wondrous story Of the Christ who died for me. How He left His home in
gloried For the cross of Calvary, sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
over, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

2. I was bruised, but Jesus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall; Sight was gone, and fears pos-

3. He will keep me till the river Rolls its Christ who died for me. How He left His home in
I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the Days of darkness still come o'er me, Sorrows's Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story Of the

sheep that went as tray, Threw His loving paths I often tread, But the Savior Christ who died for me, Sing it with the

arms a round me, Drew me back in to His way. still is with me; By His hand I'm safely led. saints in glory, Gathered by the crystal sea.