I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

1. I will sing the wondrous story Of the Christ who died for me.
2. I was bruised, but Jesus healed me; Faint was my home in glory.
3. He will keep me till the river Rolls its Christ who died for me.

I from many a fall; How He left His fears possessed me. But He freed me from them home at my feet; Then He'll bear me

sight was gone, and I was lost, but Jesus found me. Found the all. Days of darkness still come o'er me.

But the loving paths I often tread, Christ who died for me, the sheep that went astray, the arms around me,

sorrows ways, I'm safe. By the cry still is with me; By His ga thered.

the way, hand I'm safe. By the cry still is with me; By His ga thered.

wa ter at my feet; Then He'll bear me

safe ly o ver. Where the loved ones I shall safe ly o ver. Where the loved ones I shall

Day's of darkness still come o'er me. Found the all. Days of darkness still come o'er me. Found the all. Days of darkness still come o'er me.

me; I'll sing the wondrous story. Of the me; I'll sing the wondrous story. Of the me; I'll sing the wondrous story. Of the