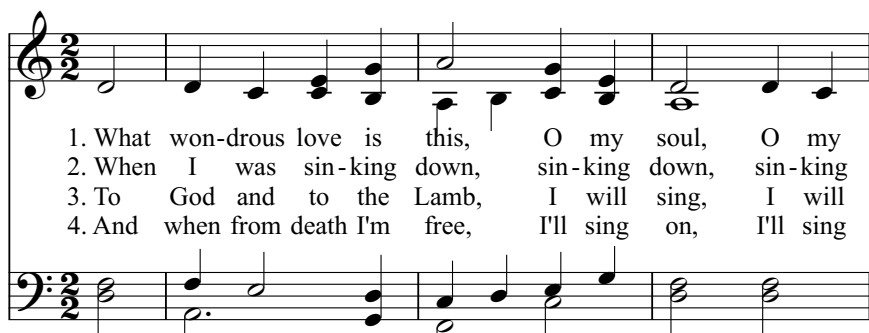
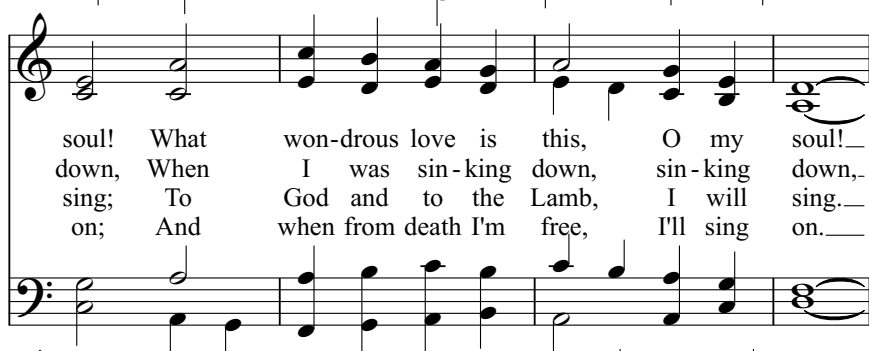


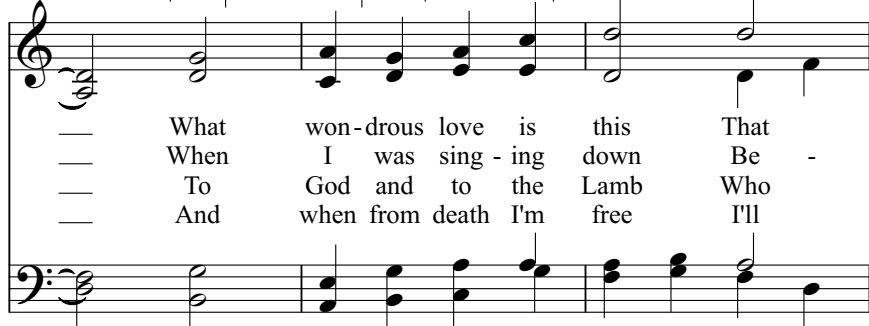
What Wondrous Love Is This



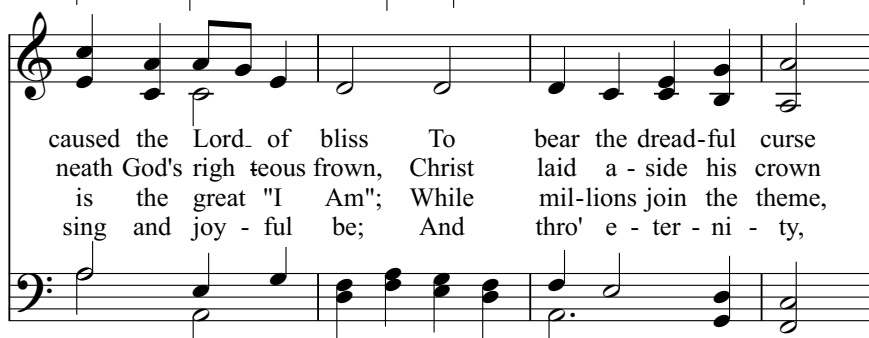
1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my
 2. When I was sin-king down, sin-king down, sin-king
 3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing



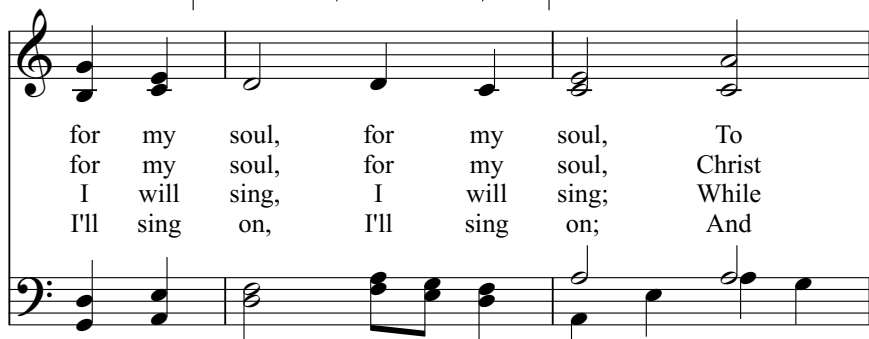
soul! What won-drous love is this, O my soul!—
 down, When I was sin-king down, sin-king down,—
 sing; To God and to the Lamb, I will sing.—
 on; And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.—



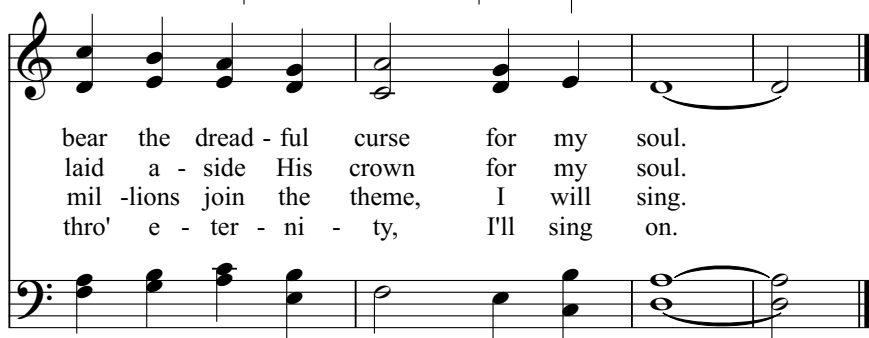
— What won-drous love is this That
 — When I was sing - ing down Be -
 — To God and to the Lamb Who
 — And when from death I'm free I'll



caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse
 neath God's righ- teous frown, Christ laid a - side his crown
 is the great "I Am"; While mil-lions join the theme,
 sing and joy - ful be; And thro' e - ter - ni - ty,



for my soul, for my soul, To
 for my soul, for my soul, Christ
 I will sing, I will sing; While
 I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And



bear the dread - ful curse for my soul.
 laid a - side His crown for my soul.
 mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
 thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on.