## I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

Peter P. Bilhorn Francis H. Rowley 1. I will sing the drous sto Of the won ry 2. I was lost, Je sus found mе, Found the but 3. I Je Faint was bruised, but sus healed me, was 4. Days still of dark ness come o'er me, Sor row's 5. He will keep me till the riv er Rolls its Christ Who died for me; How He left His home sheep stray, that went а Threw His lov ing arms а fall, Sight was gone, fears Τ from many а and pos path T of ten tread, But the Sav ior still is wa ters at my feet; Then He'll bear me safe ly 2: of glo For the Cal rv cross va ry. mе, round Drew me back His in to way. sessed me, But He from freed me them all. with me; Ву His hand Ι'n safe ly led. ver, Where the loved ones T shall meet. ΙΊI Yes, sing the won-drous ry, I'll sing the won-drous sto Yes, Of for the Christ Who died me, Of the Christ Who died for me, Sing it with glo the saints in it with Sing the saints in glo ry,  $\bigcirc$ Gath - ered by. sea. the crys tal Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea. Public Domain