


I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

*I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever:
with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations. Psa. 89:1*



1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ Who died for me;
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from man - ya fall,
4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's path I of - ten tread,
5. Soon He'll come the Lord of glo - ry, Come the church His bride to claim,
6. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But His pres - ence still is with me; By His guid - ing hand I'm led.
And com-plete the won-drous sto - ry— Come, Lord Je - sus, come a - gain!
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Refrain



Yes, I'll sing ³ the won-drous sto - ry, Of the Christ Who died for me,



Sing it with ³ the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.