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 wondrous story Of the Christ Who died for me;
2. I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went astray,
3. I was bruised, but Jesus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of darkness still come o'er me, Sorrows path I often tread,
5. Soon He'll come the Lord of glory, Come the church His bride to claim,
6. He will keep me till the river Rolls its waters at my feet;

How He left His home in glory For the cross of Calvary.
Threw His loving arms around me, Drew me back into His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But His presence still is with me; By His guiding hand I'm led.
And complete the wondrous story—Come, Lord Jesus, come again!
Then He'll hear me safely over, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Refrain

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story, Of the Christ Who died for me,

Sing it with the saints in glory, Gathered by the crystal sea.