

# I Will Tell the Wondrous Story

*If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed. Jn. 8:36*

1. I am free, the Lord hath saved me, I was bur - dened with my sin;  
2. In His pit - y He re - deemed me, When He saw me in my woe;  
3. Oh, the gush - ing springs of glo - ry That are flood - ing all my heart;  
4. Oh, the joy, no tongue can tell it! 'Tis like man - y flow - ing streams;

Then He whis - pered meek and low - ly, "Come to me; I'll take you in."  
Yes, He sanc - ti - fied and cleansed me, And I'm whit - er than the snow.  
And the mu - sic, sweet and heav'n - ly, Wakes the chords in eve - ry part.  
Now I stand up - on the sum - mit, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams.

*Refrain*

Hal - le - lu - jah! glo - ry, glo - ry! Let us sound the ju - bi - lee;

I will tell the won - drous sto - ry Of the blood that cleans - eth me.