633 - I Will Sing the Wondrous Story (WONDROUS STORY) Key: D major Meter: 3/4, 4/4

FRANCIS H. ROWLEY

PETER P. BILHORN

INTRO	$\mathbf{D} \mid \mathbf{D}$	D	A	A7	D						
VERSE 1	I will	D sing	the wor	ndrous	D story	Of the	A7 Chris	t who died f	D		
	How He	D left]	His hom	e in	D glory	For the	A cross	A7 of Calva-	D ry.		
CHORUS	Yes, I'll	D sing	the wo	ndrous	D story,						
	Of the	A7 Chri	st who	died for	D me,						
	Sing it	D with	n the saiı	nts in	D glory,						
	Gathered	A	A7 he crysta	al	D sea.	G/D	D				
TURN- AROUND	$\mathbf{D} \mid \mathbf{D}$	A	. A	\7]	D						
VERSE 2	I was lost but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went astray; Threw His loving arms around me, Drew me back into His way.										
VERSE 3	I was bruised, but Jesus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall; Sight was gone and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.										
VERSE 4	Days of darkness still come o'er me, Sorrow's paths I often tread, But the Savior still is with me; By His hand I'm safely led.										
VERSE 5	He will kee Then He'll l	-		, Where th D A	-	nes I shall 7 G/D	meet.				

633 - I Will Sing the Wondrous Story (WONDROUS STORY) PETER P. BILHORN

FRANCIS H. ROWLEY

Meter: 3/4, 4/4

INTRO	I	I	1	I							
VERSE 1	I will	sing the wor	ndrous sto	ory Of the	Christ who died f	for me;					
	How He	left His hom	e in glo	ory For the	cross of Calva-	l ry.					
CHORUS	Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story,										
	Of the Christ who died for me,										
	Sing it	with the sair	nts in glo	ory,							
	Gathered	by the crysta	al I sea	1.							
TURN- AROUND	1	I	I								
VERSE 2	I was lost but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went astray; Threw His loving arms around me, Drew me back into His way.										
VERSE 3	I was bruised, but Jesus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall; Sight was gone and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.										
VERSE 4	Days of darkness still come o'er me, Sorrow's paths I often tread, But the Savior still is with me; By His hand I'm safely led.										
VERSE 5	He will keep me till the river Rolls its waters at my feet; Then He'll bear me safely over, Where the loved ones I shall meet.										